SUNDAY SCHOOL MELODIES

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SUNDAY SCHOOL
MELODIES

SUNDAY SCHOOL MELODIES

A Collection of New and Standard Hymns

for the Sunday School

Edited by

I. H. Meredith

Grant Colfax Tullar

PRICES

Single Copy, 25 cents, postpaid

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UNUSUAL

¶ The omission of the usual perfunctory "Introduction" or "Preface" should commend this book to the careful consideration of those who are seeking a Sunday School Hymn Book which is *out of the ordinary*

¶ Judgment as to its merits is left entirely to those who are kind enough to examine its contents.

THE PUBLISHERS

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SUNDAY SCHOOL MELODIES

1 FOR THE MAN OF GALILEE.

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S. J. DUNCAN-CLARK. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Shout a - loud the stir - ring sum-mons O'er the land from sea to sea,
2. Men are want - ed, men of pur - pose, Men of high or low de - gree,
3. From the count-ing house and col - lege, From the forge and fac - to - ry,
4. On - ward! are His march - ing or - ders, He who leads to vic - to - ry,
Men are want - ed, men of cour - age, For the Man of Gal - i - lee.
Each to be a fel - low - work - er With the Man of Gal - i - lee.
Lo, there throngs a loy - al le - gion For the Man of Gal - i - lee.
On - ward! till the world is tak - en For the Man of Gal - i - lee.
Rall.
O, thou man of Gal - i - lee! Thou who died to set men free,
O, thou man of Gal - i - lee! In the fight to set men free,
O, thou man of Gal - i - lee! We will fol - low on - ly Thee,
O, thou man of Gal - i - lee! We will fol - low on - ly Thee,
a tempo.
We will fol - low on - ly Thee, Bless - ed Man of Gal - i - lee!
We will fol - low on - ly Thee, Glo - rious Man of Gal - i - lee!
In a life of faith and serv- ice, Bless - ed Man of Gal - i - lee!
O, Thou fear - less, peer - less lead - er, Glo - rious Man of Gal - i - lee!

Our Best.

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S. C. KIRK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

With dignity.

1. Hear ye the Mas-ter's call, "Give me thy best!" For, be it great or small,
2. Wait not for men to laud, Heed not their slight; Winning the smile of God
3. Night soon comes on a - pace, Day has-tens by; Workman and work must face
That is His test. Do then the best you can, Not for re - ward, Not for the
Brings its de- -light! Aid - ing the good and true Ne'er goes un-blest, All that we
Test - ing on high. Oh, may we in that day Find rest, sweet rest, Which God has
CHORUS.
praise of man, But for the Lord.
think or do, Be it the best.
prom-ised those Who do their best.
Ev - 'ry work for Je - sus will be blest,
But He asks from ev - 'ry - one his best. Our tal - ents may be few,
These may be small, But un - to Him is due Our best, our all.

MARCHING ON TO VICTORY.

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HARRIET H. PIERSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

Unison.

1. We are marching forth to bat - tle, With our ban-ners all un - furled; We have
2. For-ward now, oh, loy - al le - gion, To the fierc-est of the fight, Let us
3. Not for earth-ly thrones or kingdoms, Not for earth-ly wealth or fame, Do we

joined the Christian ar - my For the conquest of the world; And the sign by which we
nev - er fear nor fal-ter In the bat - tle for the right, For the cross of Christ moves
wage the Christian warfare In the Lord's all-conquering name, But to res - cue souls in

con-quer O - ver each and ev - 'ry foe, Is the cross of Christ up - lift - ed By the
on-ward In a cause that can-not fail, And the power of Christ, our Leader, Is a
per - il From the power of death and sin, And the glo - ry all un - fad-ing Of a

CHORUS. *Parts.*

vanguard as we go. } Marching on,..... ev - er on,..... Where the cross of Christ we
power that must prevail. }
heavenly crown to win. }

Marching on, ev - er on,

rit.

see, Marching on,..... ev - er on,..... Marching on to vic - to - ry.

Marching on, ev - er on,

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

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George Duffield. Adam Geibel.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey, Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of
ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict, In this His glo-rious day; "Ye that are men now serve Him" A -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next, the vic-tor's song: To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A
rit.
ar-my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where du-ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev-er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter-nal - ly.
Chorus. Harmony.
Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up
high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

WHATSOEVER YE MAY DO.

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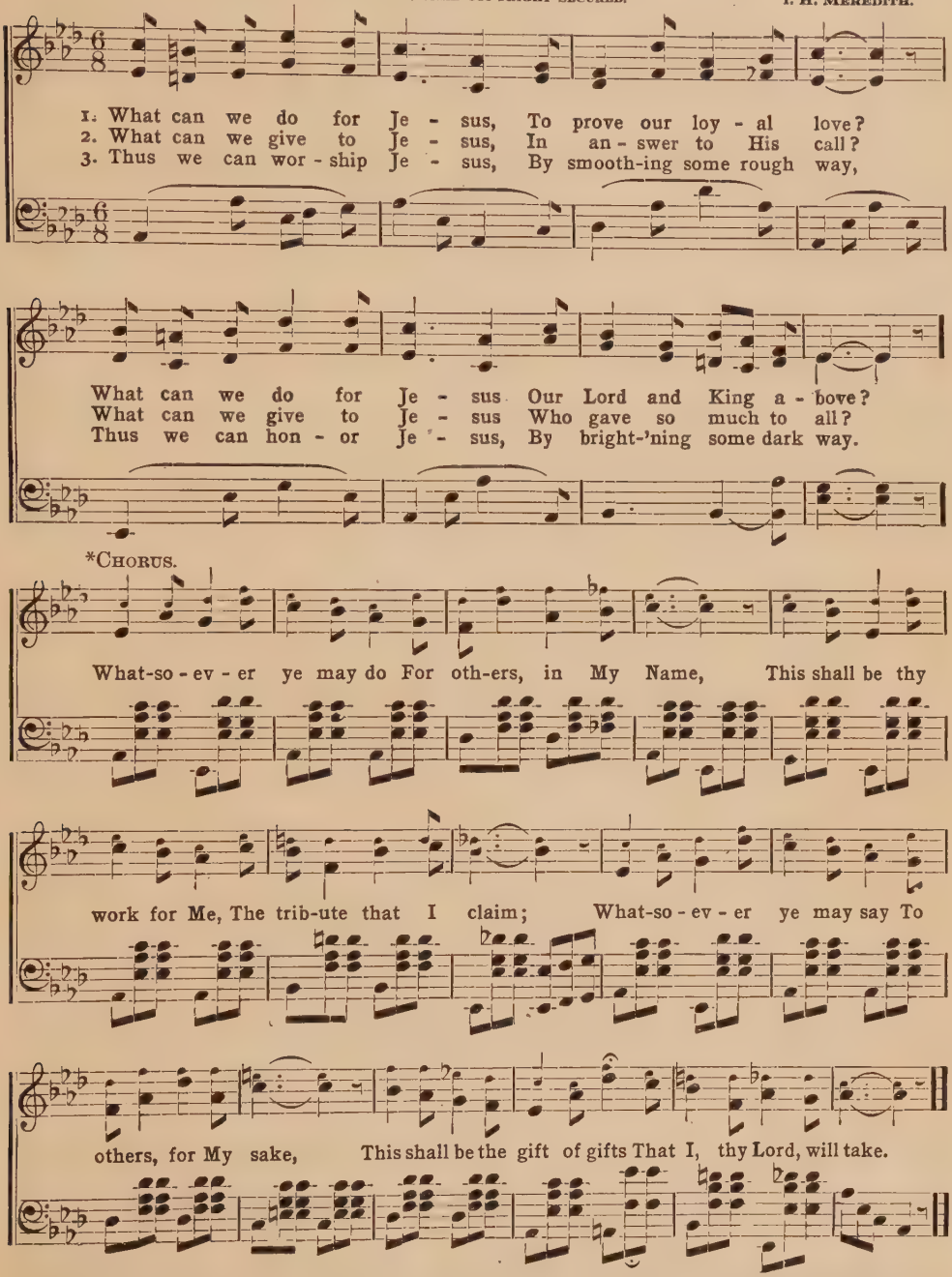
EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. What can we do for Je - sus, To prove our loy - al love?
2. What can we give to Je - sus, In an - swer to His call?
3. Thus we can wor - ship Je - sus, By smooth-ing some rough way,
What can we do for Je - sus Our Lord and King a - bove?
What can we give to Je - sus Who gave so much to all?
Thus we can hon - or Je - sus, By bright-'ning some dark way.
*CHORUS.
What-so - ev - er ye may do For oth-ers, in My Name, This shall be thy
work for Me, The trib-ute that I claim; What-so - ev - er ye may say To
others, for My sake, This shall be the gift of gifts That I, thy Lord, will take.

*All Male voices should sing melody (lower notes.) Select only enough Female voices for the upper part to secure the proper balance of tone.

QUIT YOU LIKE MEN.

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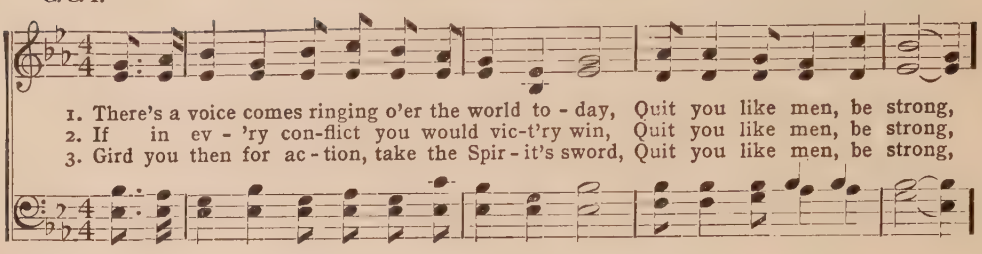
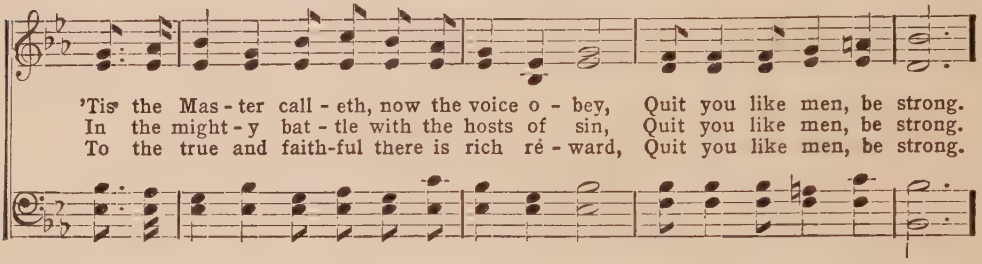
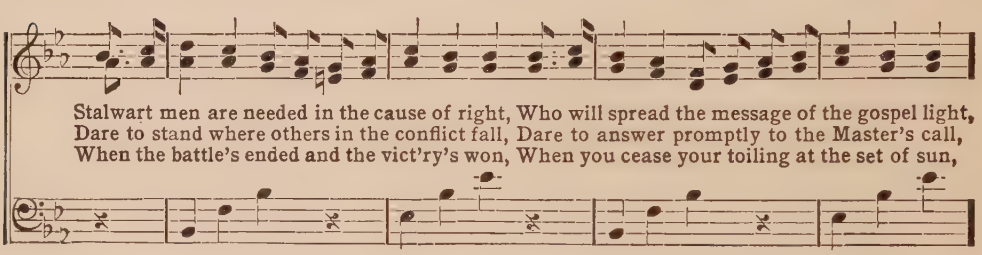
G. C. T.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

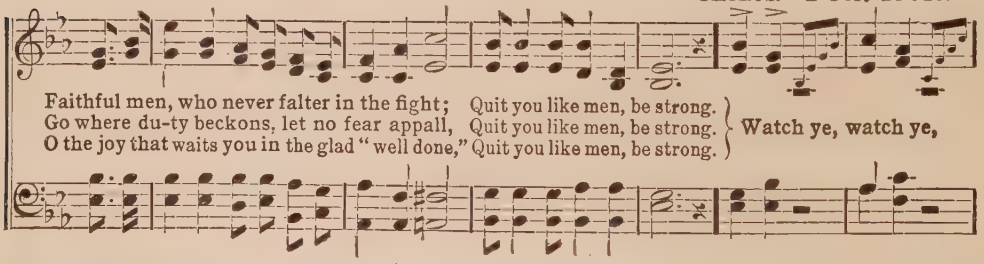

1. There's a voice comes ringing o'er the world to - day, Quit you like men, be strong,
2. If in ev - 'ry con-flict you would vic-t'ry win, Quit you like men, be strong,
3. Gird you then for ac - tion, take the Spir - it's sword, Quit you like men, be strong,

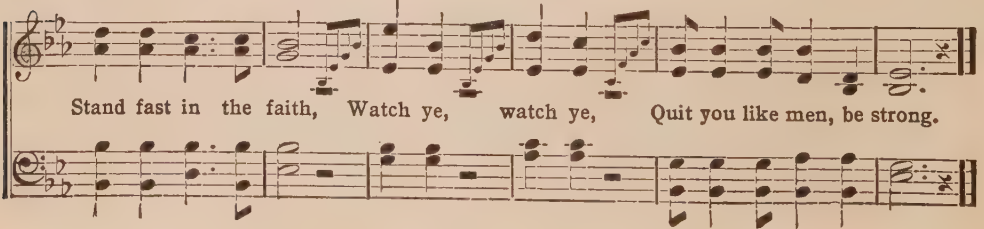

'Tis the Mas - ter call - eth, now the voice o - bey, Quit you like men, be strong.
In the might - y bat - tle with the hosts of sin, Quit you like men, be strong.
To the true and faith-ful there is rich ré - ward, Quit you like men, be strong.


Stalwart men are needed in the cause of right, Who will spread the message of the gospel light,
Dare to stand where others in the conflict fall, Dare to answer promptly to the Master's call,
When the battle's ended and the vict'ry's won, When you cease your toiling at the set of sun,

PARTS.

CHORUS. I Cor. 16 : 13.


Faithful men, who never falter in the fight; Quit you like men, be strong.
Go where du-ty beckons, let no fear appall, Quit you like men, be strong.
O the joy that waits you in the glad "well done," Quit you like men, be strong.
Watch ye, watch ye,



If Your Heart Keeps Right.

Copyright, 1912, by Homer A. Rodeheaver.

Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.

1. If the dark shad-ows gath-er As you go a-long, Do not grieve for their com-ing, Sing a cheer-y song, There is joy for the tak-ing, It will soon be light,—
2. Is your life just a tan-gle Full of toil and care, Smile a bit as you jour-ney, Others' bur-dens share; Do not take trou-ble hard-er Than you real-ly might,
3. There are blos-soms of glad-ness 'Neath the win-ter's snow, From the gloom and the darkness Comes the morning's glow; Never give up the bat-tle, You will win the fight,

Chorus.

Ev-'ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your heart keeps right.
Skies will grow blue and sun-ny If your heart keeps right.
Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.
If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of gladness in the dark-est night; If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, Ev-'ry cloud will wear a rain-bow, If your heart keeps right.

CHRIST IS KING.

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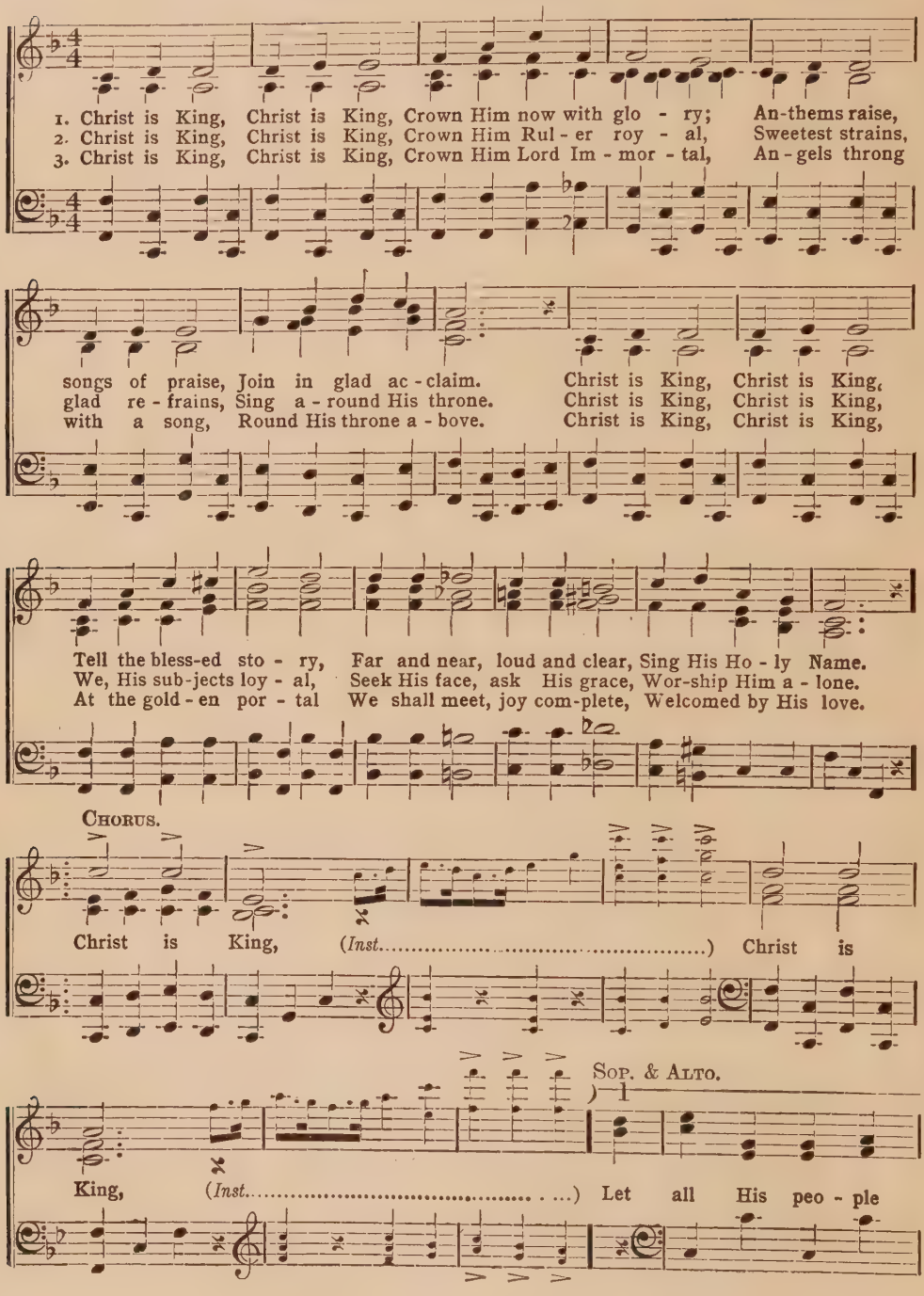
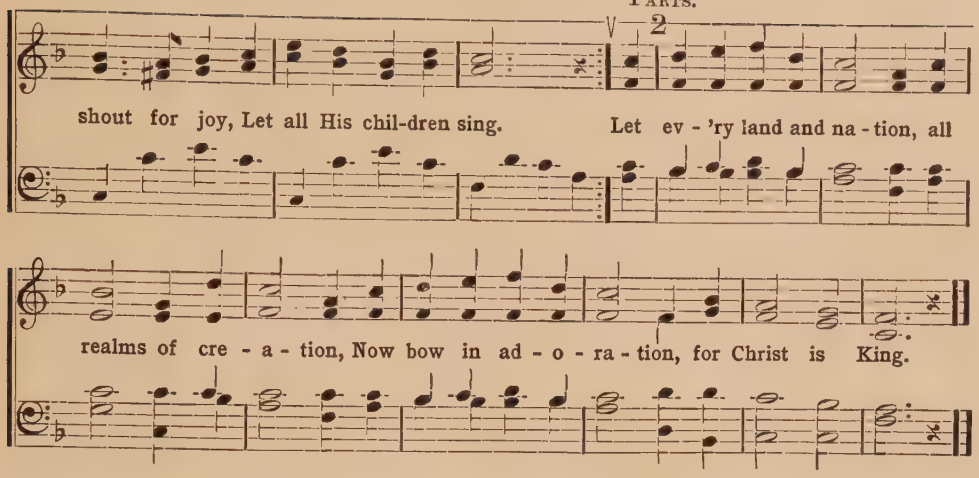
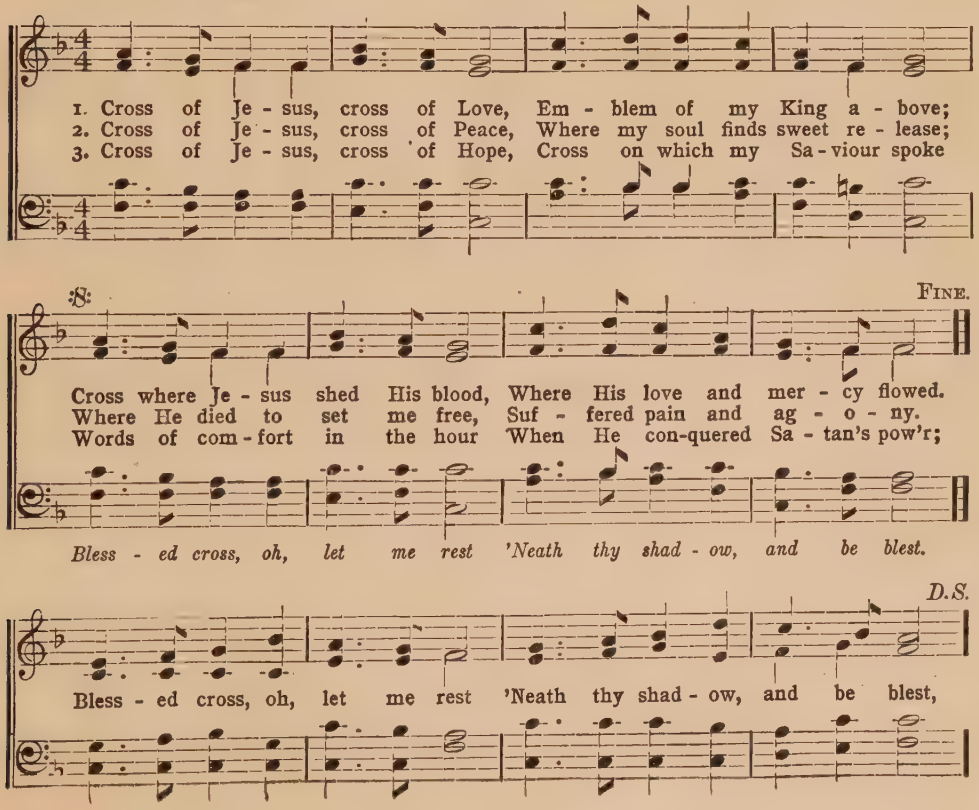

1. Christ is King, Christ is King, Crown Him now with glo - ry; An-thems raise,
2. Christ is King, Christ is King, Crown Him Rul - er roy - al, Sweetest strains,
3. Christ is King, Christ is King, Crown Him Lord Im - mor - tal, An - gels throng
songs of praise, Join in glad ac - claim. Christ is King, Christ is King,
glad re - frains, Sing a - round His throne. Christ is King, Christ is King,
with a song, Round His throne a - bove. Christ is King, Christ is King,
Tell the bless-ed sto - ry, Far and near, loud and clear, Sing His Ho - ly Name.
We, His sub-jects loy - al, Seek His face, ask His grace, Wor-ship Him a - lone.
At the gold - en por - tal We shall meet, joy com-plete, Welcomed by His love.
CHORUS.
Christ is King, (Inst.....) Christ is
SOP. & ALTO.
King, (Inst.....) Let all His peo - ple

PARTS.


2
shout for joy, Let all His chil-dren sing. Let ev - 'ry land and na - tion, all
realms of cre - a - tion, Now bow in ad - o - ra - tion, for Christ is King.

CROSS OF JESUS.

J. WELLINGTON FRIZZELLE. ARR. FROM LOUIS J. F. HEROLD.


1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of Love, Em - blem of my King a - bove;
2. Cross of Je - sus, cross of Peace, Where my soul finds sweet re - lease;
3. Cross of Je - sus, cross of Hope, Cross on which my Sa - viour spoke
:S:
FINE.
Cross where Je - sus shed His blood, Where His love and mer - cy flowed.
Where He died to set me free, Suf - fered pain and ag - o - ny.
Words of com - fort in the hour When He con-quered Sa - tan's pow'r;
Bless - ed cross, oh, let me rest 'Neath thy shad - ow, and be blest.
D.S.
Bless - ed cross, oh, let me rest 'Neath thy shad - ow, and be blest,

FORWARD!

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Animato.

1. Christ, our might-y Cap - tain, leads a-gainst the foe, We will nev - er fal - ter
2. Sa - tan's fear-ful onslaughts can-not make us yield While we trust in Christ, our
3. Let our glo-rious ban - ner ev - er be un-furled, From its might-y stronghold
4. Fierce the bat - tle ra - ges— but 'twill not be long, Then tri-umph-ant, shall we
when He bids us go; Thō' His right-eous pur - pose we may nev - er know,
Buck-ler and our Shield; Press-ing ev - er on— the Spir - it's sword we wield,
e - vil shall be hurled; Christ our might-y Cap - tain o - ver-comes the world,
join the bless-ed throng, Joy - ful - ly u - nit - ing in the vic - tor's song—
CHORUS.
Yet we'll fol-low all the way.
And we fol-low all the way.
And we fol-low all the way.
If we fol-low all the way.
For-ward! for - ward! 'tis the Lord's command,
For - ward! for-ward! To the prom-ised land; For - ward! for - ward!
let the cho - rus ring: We are sure to win with Christ, our King!

TRUE-HEARTED, WHOLE-HEARTED. 11

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FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le-giance Yield - ing henceforth to our
3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sa - viour all glo-rious! Take Thy great pow - er and
grace we will be· Un - der the stand-ard ex - alt - ed and roy - al,
glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and lov - ing o - be - dience,
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - to - rious,
CHORUS
Strong in Thy strength we will battle for Thee.
Free - ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
Free - ly sur-ren-dered and wholly Thine own.
Peal out the watchword! si - lence it
Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it
nev - er! Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the
nev - er! Song of our spir - its re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the
watchword! loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
watch-word! loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

SOUND THE BUGLE.

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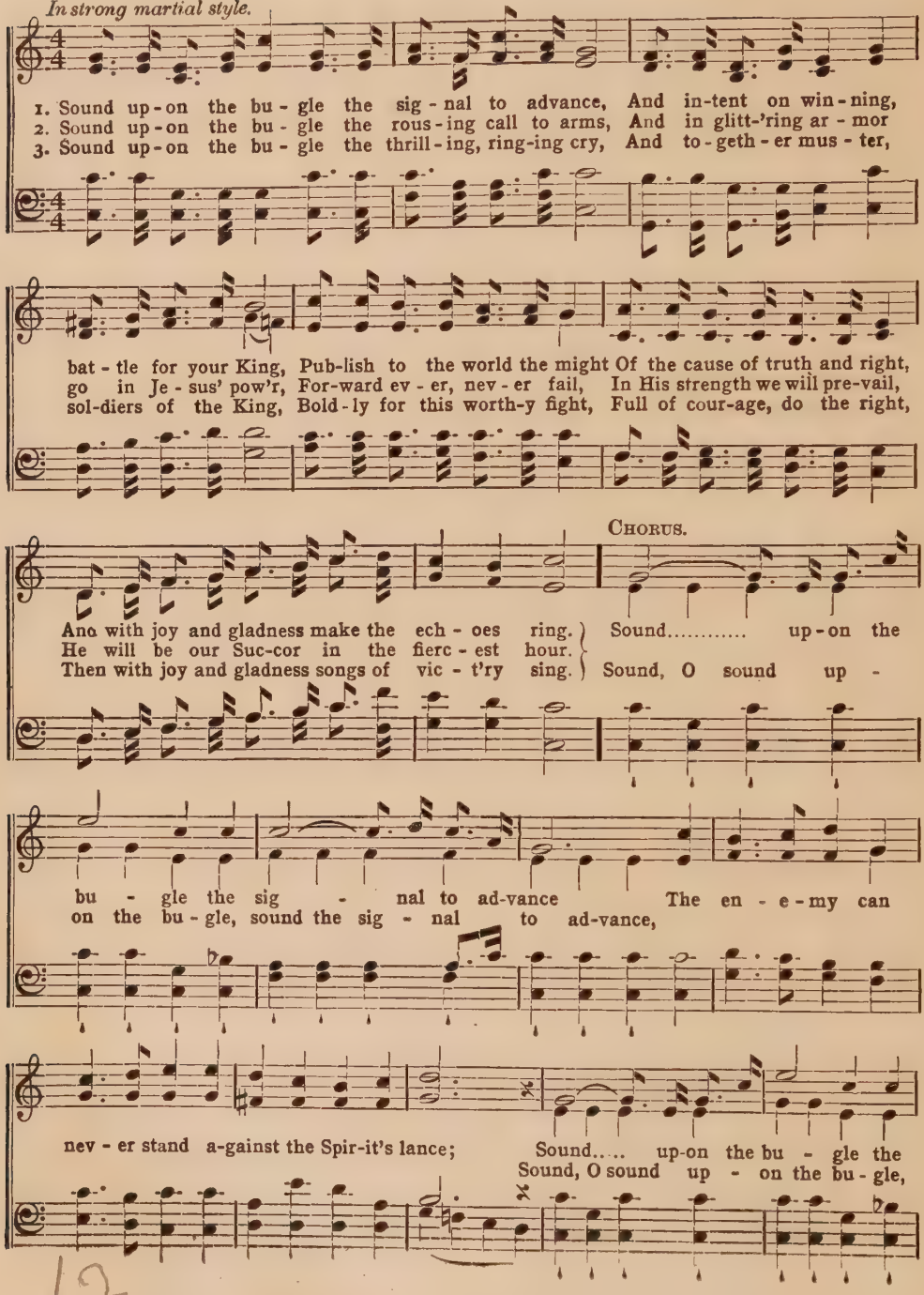
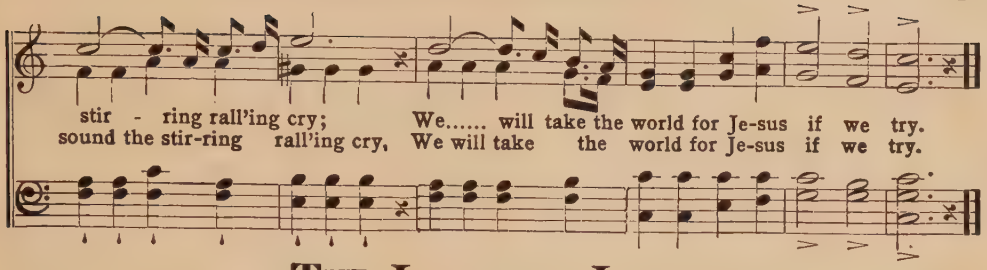
LAURENE HIGHFIELD. CHAS. C. ACKLEY

In strong martial style.


1. Sound up-on the bu-gle the sig-nal to advance, And in-tent on win-ning,
2. Sound up-on the bu-gle the rous-ing call to arms, And in glitt-'ring ar-mor
3. Sound up-on the bu-gle the thrill-ing, ring-ing cry, And to-geth-er mus-ter,
bat-tle for your King, Pub-lish to the world the might Of the cause of truth and right,
go in Je-sus' pow'r, For-ward ev-er, nev-er fail, In His strength we will pre-vail,
sol-diers of the King, Bold-ly for this worth-y fight, Full of cour-age, do the right,
CHORUS.
And with joy and gladness make the ech-oes ring. He will be our Suc-cor in the fierc-est hour. Then with joy and gladness songs of vic-t'ry sing.
Sound..... up-on the
Sound, O sound up-
bu-gle the sig-nal to ad-vance The en-e-my can
on the bu-gle, sound the sig-nal to ad-vance,
nev-er stand a-gainst the Spir-it's lance;
Sound..... up-on the bu-gle the
Sound, O sound up-on the bu-gle,

12


stir - ring rall'ing cry; We..... will take the world for Je-sus if we try.
sound the stir-ring rall'ing cry, We will take the world for Je-sus if we try.

THE LAND WE LOVE.

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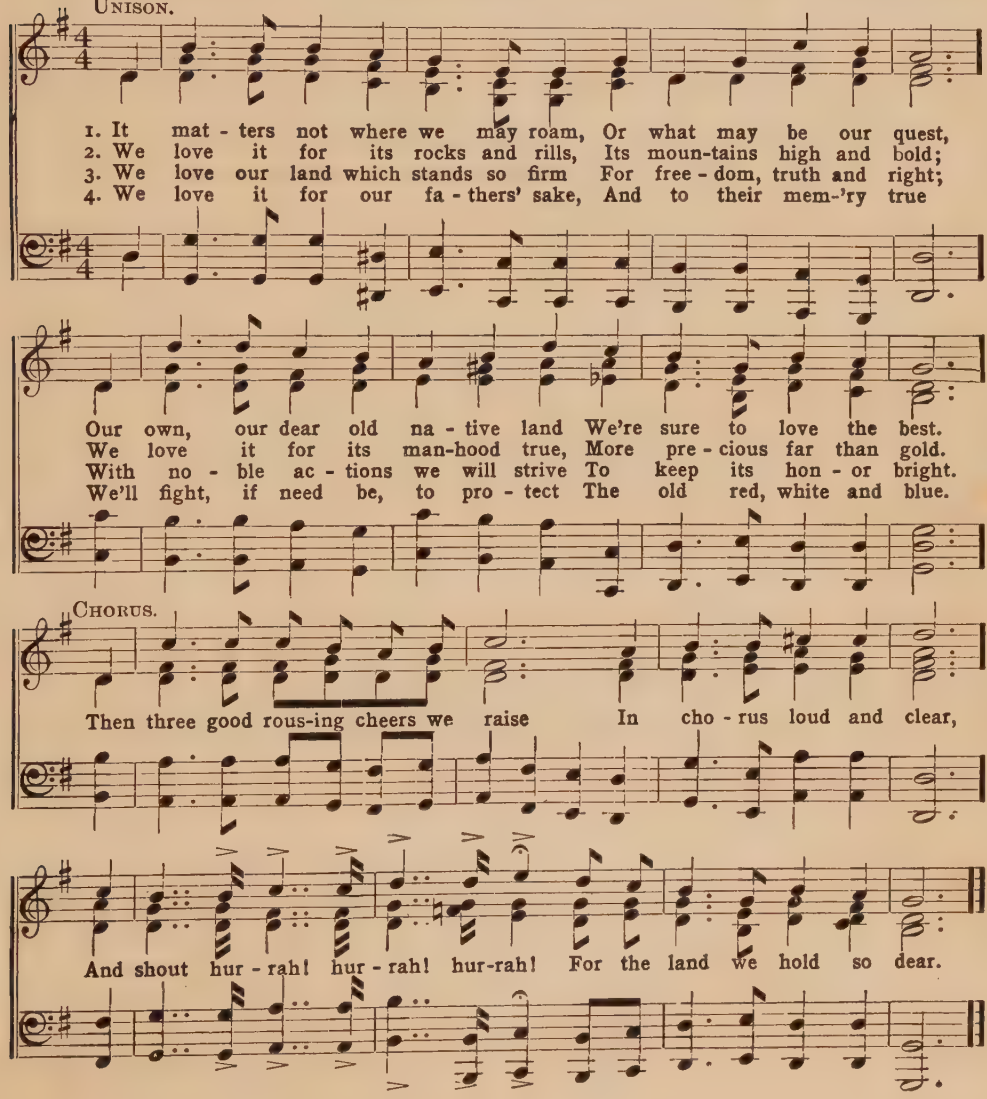
UNISON.


1. It mat - ters not where we may roam, Or what may be our quest,
2. We love it for its rocks and rills, Its moun-tains high and bold;
3. We love our land which stands so firm For free - dom, truth and right;
4. We love it for our fa - thers' sake, And to their mem-'ry true
Our own, our dear old na - tive land We're sure to love the best.
We love it for its man-hood true, More pre - cious far than gold.
With no - ble ac - tions we will strive To keep its hon - or bright.
We'll fight, if need be, to pro - tect The old red, white and blue.
CHORUS.
Then three good rous-ing cheers we raise In cho - rus loud and clear,
And shout hur - rah! hur - rah! hur-rah! For the land we hold so dear.

JOIN THE REAPERS' BAND.

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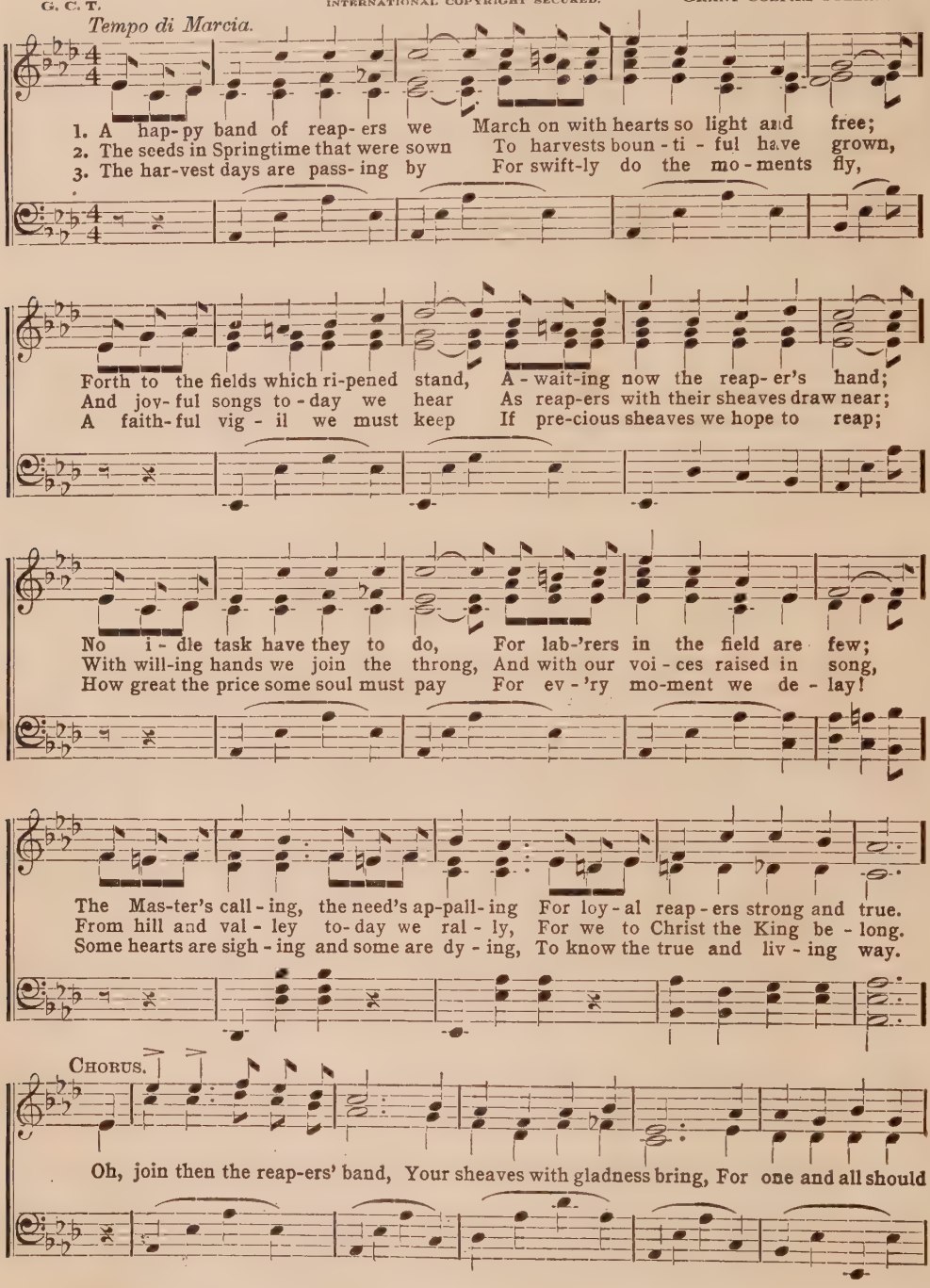
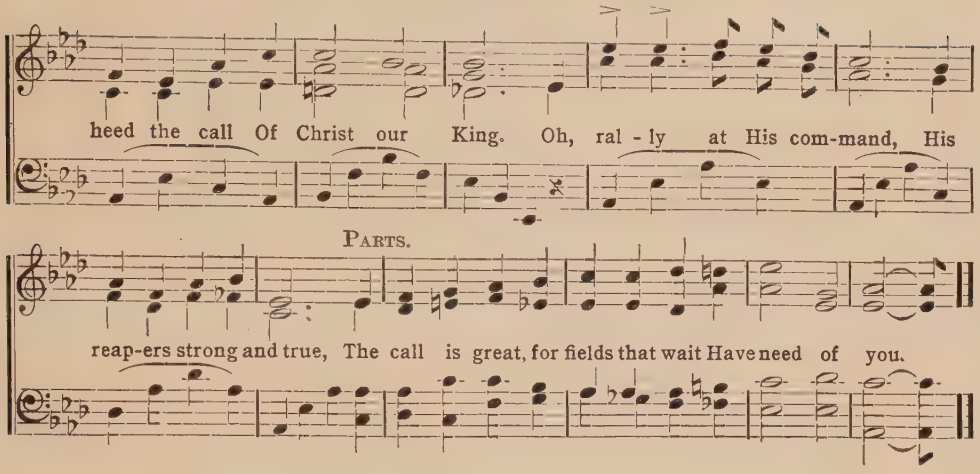
G. C. T. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Tempo di Marcia.


1. A hap-py band of reap-ers we March on with hearts so light and free;
2. The seeds in Springtime that were sown To harvests boun-ti-ful have grown,
3. The har-vest days are pass-ing by For swift-ly do the mo-ments fly,
Forth to the fields which ri-pened stand, A-wait-ing now the reap-er's hand;
And joy-ful songs to-day we hear As reap-ers with their sheaves draw near;
A faith-ful vig-il we must keep If pre-cious sheaves we hope to reap;
No i-dle task have they to do, For lab-'rers in the field are few;
With will-ing hands we join the throng, And with our voi-ces raised in song,
How great the price some soul must pay For ev-'ry mo-ment we de-lay!
The Mas-ter's call-ing, the need's ap-pall-ing For loy-al reap-ers strong and true.
From hill and val-ley to-day we ral-ly, For we to Christ the King be-long.
Some hearts are sigh-ing and some are dy-ing, To know the true and liv-ing way.
CHORUS.
Oh, join then the reap-ers' band, Your sheaves with gladness bring, For one and all should

JOIN THE REAPERS' BAND.


heed the call Of Christ our King. Oh, ral - ly at His com-mand, His
PARTS.
reap-ers strong and true, The call is great, for fields that wait Have need of you.

SUNBEAM SONG. 15

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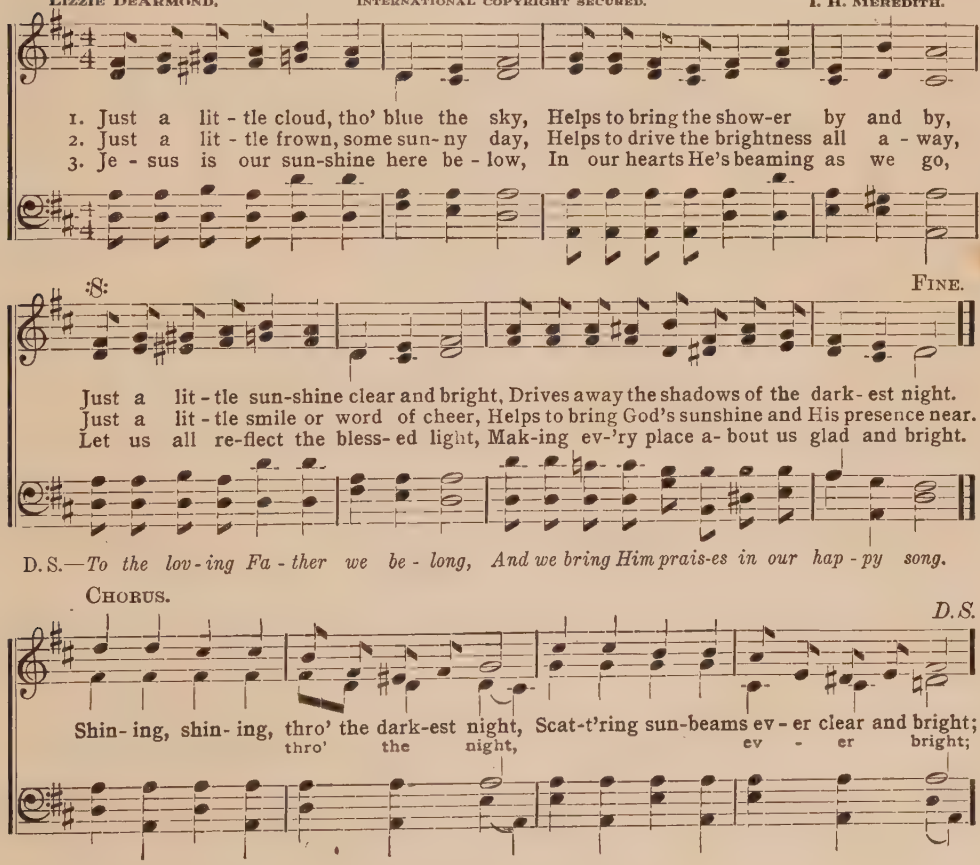
LIZZIE DEARMOND. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Just a lit - tle cloud, tho' blue the sky, Helps to bring the show-er by and by,
2. Just a lit - tle frown, some sun - ny day, Helps to drive the brightness all a - way,
3. Je - sus is our sun-shine here be - low, In our hearts He's beaming as we go,
:S:
FINE.
Just a lit - tle sun-shine clear and bright, Drives away the shadows of the dark - est night.
Just a lit - tle smile or word of cheer, Helps to bring God's sunshine and His presence near.
Let us all re-flect the bless - ed light, Mak-ing ev-'ry place a- bout us glad and bright.
D. S.—*To the lov - ing Fa - ther we be - long, And we bring Him prais-es in our hap - py song.*
CHORUS.
D.S.
Shin- ing, shin- ing, thro' the dark-est night, Scat-t'ring sun-beams ev - er clear and bright;
thro' the night, ev - er bright;

BUILDING, DAILY BUILDING.

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FLORA KIRKLAND. I. H. MEREDITH.

Before each verse.

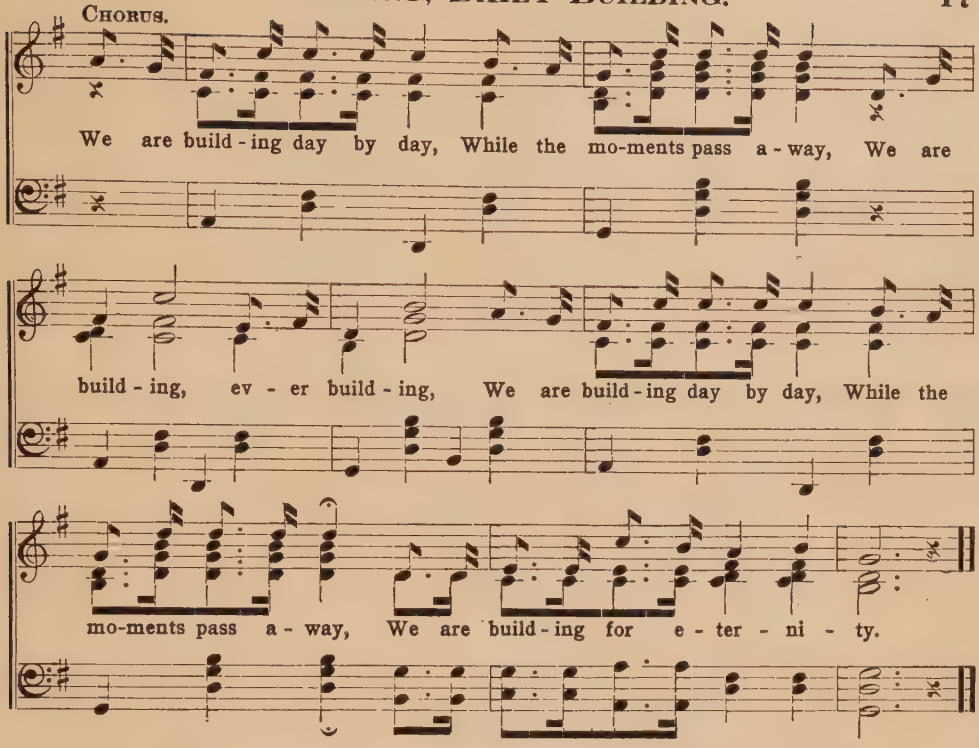
1. Build - ing, dai - ly build - ing,
2. Choos - ing, as we la - bor,
3. Hay..... or wood or stub - ble,
4. May..... the Lord ap-prove us!

While..... the mo-ments fly,..... We..... are ev - er
What..... we wish to take,..... Oh,..... let us be
We..... must nev - er use,..... Of - - - fers of the
'Tis..... our earn - est pray'r,..... Oh,..... to have our

build - ing Life - - - work for on high!.....
care - ful For..... our Mas - ter's sake!.....
temp - ter We..... must e'er re - fuse.....
build - ing Tall,..... and strong and fair!.....

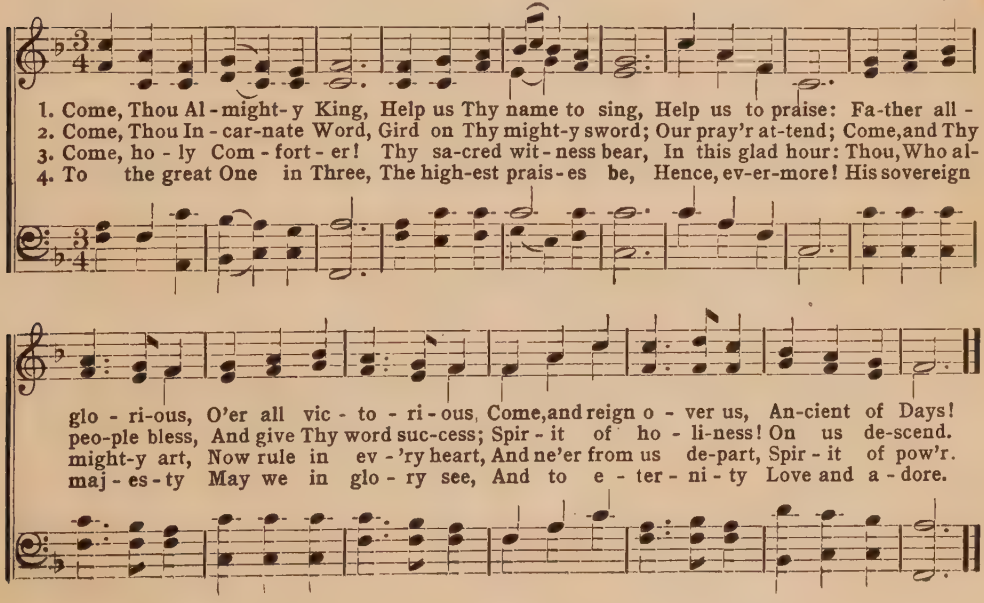
Char - ac-ter we're build - ing, Thoughts..... and ac-tions free.....
He..... will help our la - bor, He..... will strength bestow;.....
Sin - ful tho'ts and ac - tions Will..... not stand the test;.....
Oh,..... to live for Je - sus! Tru - ly ev-'ry hour, ...

Make..... for us a build - ing For..... e-ter-ni-ty.....
Let..... us choose for Je - sus All..... we use be-low.....
Seek - - ing God's ap-prov - al, We..... must use the best.....
Build - - ing, praying, trust - ing In..... His mighty pow'r!.....


CHORUS.
We are build-ing day by day, While the mo-ments pass a-way, We are
build-ing, ev-er build-ing, We are build-ing day by day, While the
mo-ments pass a-way, We are build-ing for e-ter-ni-ty.

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

C. WESLEY. F. GIARDINI.


1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther all-
2. Come, Thou In-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword; Our pray'r at-tend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er! Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear, In this glad hour: Thou, Who al-
4. To the great One in Three, The high-est prais-es be, Hence, ev-er-more! His sovereign
glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days!
peo-ple bless, And give Thy word suc-cess; Spir-it of ho-li-ness! On us de-scend.
might-y art, Now rule in ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow'r.
maj-es-ty May we in glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore.

WONDERFUL BOOK.

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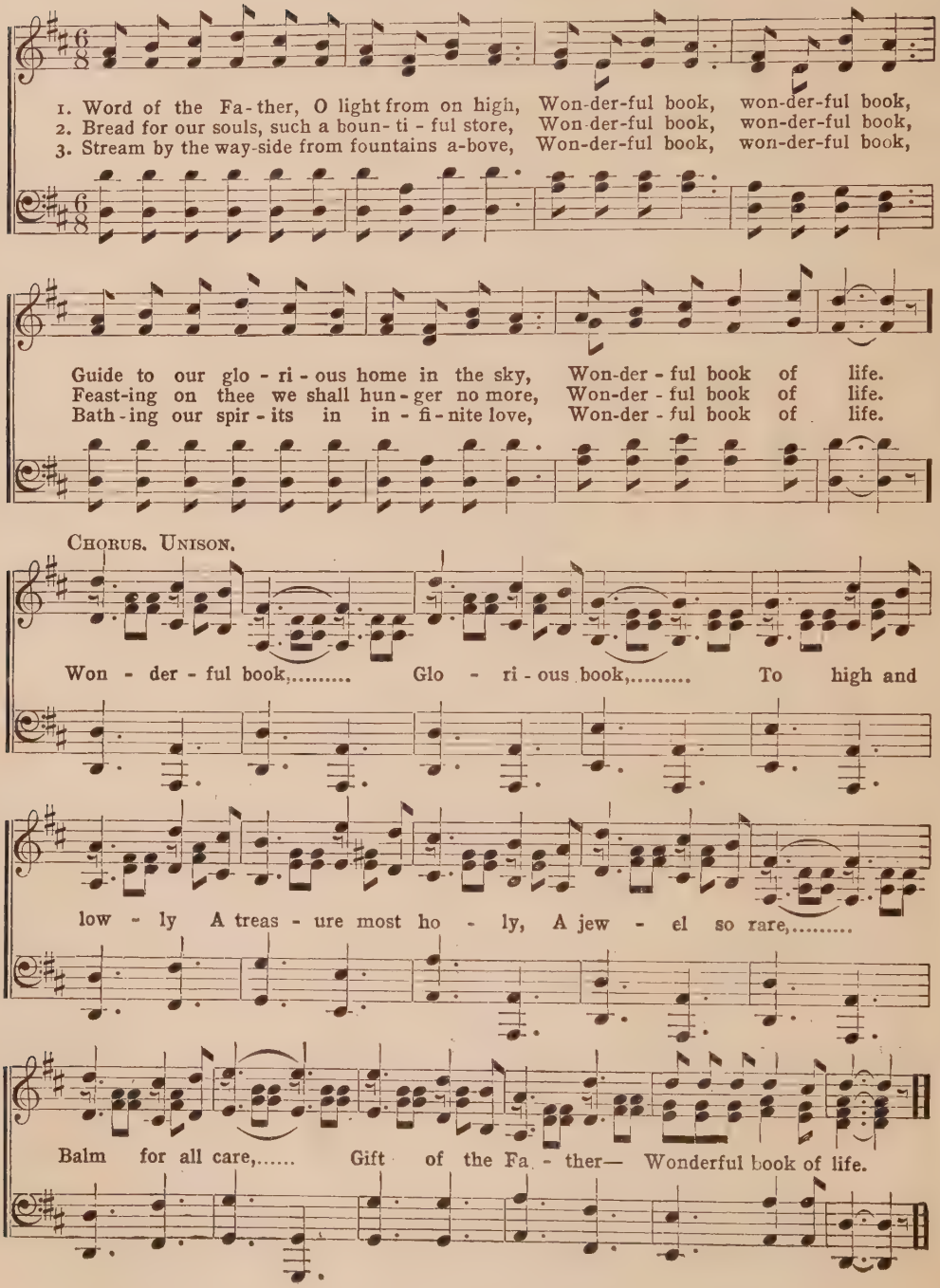
LIZZIE DEARMOND. HOWARD E. SMITH.


1. Word of the Fa-ther, O light from on high, Won-der-ful book, won-der-ful book,
2. Bread for our souls, such a boun-ti-ful store, Won-der-ful book, won-der-ful book,
3. Stream by the way-side from fountains a-bove, Won-der-ful book, won-der-ful book,
Guide to our glo-ri-ous home in the sky, Won-der-ful book of life.
Feast-ing on thee we shall hun-ger no more, Won-der-ful book of life.
Bath-ing our spir-its in in-fi-nite love, Won-der-ful book of life.
CHORUS. UNISON.
Won-der-ful book,..... Glo-ri-ous book,..... To high and
low-ly A treas-ure most ho-ly, A jew-el so rare,.....
Balm for all care,..... Gift of the Fa-ther— Wonderful book of life.

LIVE FOR OTHERS.

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MAY L. TIBBITS. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Live for oth - ers ev - 'ry day, Scat - ter sun - shine while you may,
2. Work for oth - ers, some - thing do, Seek - ing ev - er to be true;
3. Love for oth - ers, on - ly love, Seek - ing help from heav'n a - bove;
4. Serv - ice free we must be - stow, If life's joys we ev - er know;

You will then be serv - ing Je - sus All a - long your pil - grim way.
Live for God in help - ing oth - ers, Make your life a bless - ing too.
If our life is bless - ing oth - ers, We His joys may ev - er prove.
For 'tis thus by lov - ing serv - ice, We can make a heav'n be - low.

CHORUS. UNISON. PARTS.

Live for oth - ers, ev - 'ry day for oth - ers; Skies will bright-en,

UNISON.

hearts will light - en, If you do your part..... Live for oth - ers, ev - 'ry

PARTS.

day for oth - ers, Joy will then a - bide for - ev - er in the heart.

LIFT UP THE BANNER.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Don't hurry.
1. Lift up the ban-ner! Ban-ner of the Lord! Shout, shout ho-san-na! He is our Re-
2. Lift up the ban-ner! Nev-er one so fair; Haste to the con-flict, Haste to do and
3. Lift up the ban-ner! Shout the bat-tle cry! Faith is the watchword, Time is pass-ing
ward. Stand by your col-ors, Fling them to the light; Fol-low your Cap-tain,
dare. Once Je-sus pur-chased Life for you and me, Fight 'neath His standard,
by. Strive for the vic-t'ry, Now while yet 'tis day, Haste to the con-flict,
*REFRAIN.
Trust-ing in His might.
Bat-tle val-iant-ly.
Fight and watch and pray.
Lift up the ban-ner! 'Tis the en-sign of the King;
Inst.
Shout, shout ho-san-na! Let His wor-thy prais-es ring. Lift up the ban-ner! With the
motto, "Pow'r and Love," Shout, shout ho-san-na! Hail the King who reigns a-bove!

*All of the Male and the Alto voices should sing the melody (lower notes.) Upper notes should be sung only by Soprano voices. Remember that the melody is in the lower notes and should always be prominent. Males may whistle their part, if desired.

NOTHING BUT CHRIST WITHIN.

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LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. A. POST.

1. Near-er to Thee, dear Je - sus, This is my ear - nest plea, Come by Thy ho - ly
2. O, let Thy hand sup-port me, Give me Thy peace in strife; Leaving the world's vain
3. Speak to my soul, O Sa - viour, Help me to feel Thy pow'r, Rest-ing up - on Thy
spir - it, Come and a-bide with me; Search me, O Lord and prove me, Par-don my
glo - ry, Choosing the bet - ter life; Nev - er may self - ish pleas-ure Aught of my
prom - ise, Trusting in Thee each hour; When I shall stand in glo - ry, Free from all
doubt and sin, Take from my heart each i - dol, "Nothing but Christ with - in."
serv - ice win, This is my pray'r, dear Fa - ther, "Nothing but Christ with - in."
taint of sin, Still will I sing with glad - ness "Nothing but Christ with - in."
CHORUS.
Noth - ing but Christ with - in,..... my heart,
Noth - ing but Christ with - in,..... my heart,
Noth-ing but Christ with - in my heart, I'm rest - ing my soul on Him..... on Him.

SPREAD THE GOSPEL.

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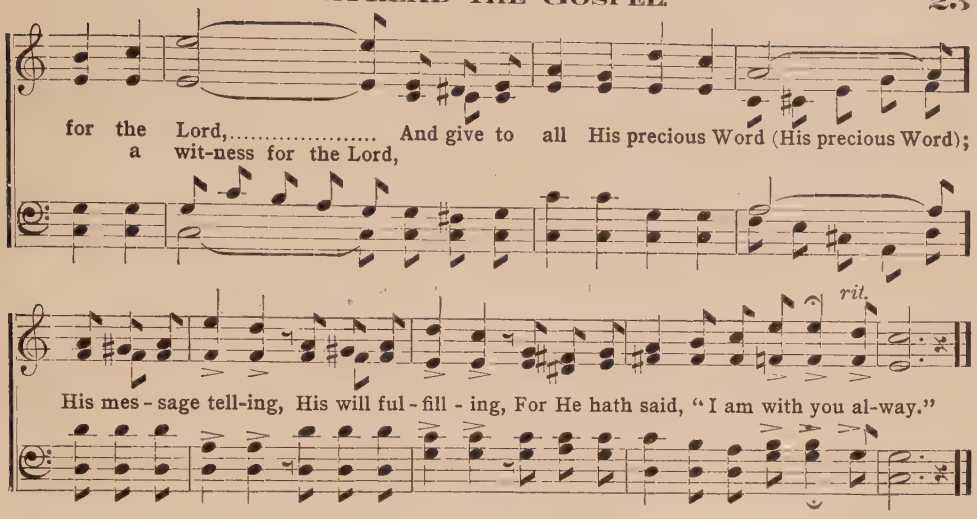
G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

1. Far and near, spread the gos - pel cheer; Let its light pierce the dark - est night;
2. Thro' the years aft - er count-less tears, Day dawns bright for the rule of right;
3. Naught can quell all the pow'rs of hell, Save the might of the God of light;
O'er the deep where the mil - lions sleep, Thro'-out the world, spread the gos - pel.
Wrong gives way 'neath the Kingdom's sway; Thro'-out the world, spread the gos - pel
Cour - age then, fight the pow'r of sin: Trust - ing in Christ, spread the gos - pel.
CHORUS.
Pro-claim the truth in ev - 'ry clime (in ev-'ry clime), O la - bor on till har-vest
time (till har-vest time); Be up and do - ing, al - le - giance show - ing Un - to
Christ, the King so soon to rule the world (to rule the world): O be a wit - ness


for the Lord,..... And give to all His precious Word (His precious Word);
a wit-ness for the Lord,
rit.
His mes-sage tell-ing, His will ful-fill-ing, For He hath said, "I am with you al-way."

LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS. BY PER.

1. Bright-ly beams our Fath-er's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er, Some poor sail-or, tem-pest-tost,
:S:
FINE.
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watching, long-ing For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
D.S.—Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.
CHORUS.
D.S.
Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send the gleam a-cross the wave,

SAVED TO SAVE OTHERS.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Saved to save oth - ers, all are our broth-ers, This be our mot - to, to fol - low thro' life;
2. Saved to save ma - ny, mind-ful of an - y, Faint-ing and fall - ing 'neath sin's heav - y load;
3. Saved to save oth - ers, yes, we are broth-ers, Je - sus Him - self has be - stow'd that dear name;

Seek-ing them ev - er, fal - ter - ing nev - er, Help - ing them
Out on the high-ways, out in the by-ways, Guide them a -
Seek then and cher - ish those who might per - ish, Tell them God's

* CHORUS. Two Parts.

Hear the call, Sent to all,

bat - tle with er - ror and strife.
gain to the straight narrow road.
mer - cy toward all is the same.

Hear the King's call, Sent to us all,

"Bring - ing oth - ers to Je - - sus;" This our cry,

"Saved to bring oth - ers to Je - - sus;" This is our cry,

Our re - ply, "Saved for this am I."....

This our re - ply, "Saved to save oth - ers am I."....

* Melody is in the lower notes. A few Tenor voices may sing upper notes if desired.

Look Above the Clouds. 25

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Lizzie DeArmond. Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. Look a - bove the clouds, where the sun doth shine! Keep your fac - es
2. Trou - bles may op - press, but a - cross the sky Gleams a rain - bow
3. Look a - bove the clouds, sing a song of praise, Trust - ing in His
turned to the light di - vine; Hid - den in the folds of each sor - row lies
bright when the storms pass by; Tho' for His dear sake you may suf - fer loss,
love thro' the gloom - y days; Joy - ful bear your load till the set - ting sun,
Chorus.
Something grand and sweet, as a glad sur - prise.
You shall win a crown if you bear a cross.
Heav - en's morning dawns when life's work is done.
Look a-bove the clouds! God is
reign - ing still, Trust-ing in His love, do His bless - ed will: Look a - bove the
clouds! there His sun doth shine O - ver all the world, with a light di - vine.

THE SPIRIT AND BRIDE SAY COME.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. A glo-rious in-vi - ta - tion Now calls you to the feast; Each soul is now in - vit - ed
2. That blessed in-vi - ta - tion! Oh, hear to-day and heed, The spir-it now is call - ing,
3. Re - peat the in-vi - ta - tion! Pass on the blessed news; Let none forsake His mer-cy,
The great-est and the least. Come all ye heav-y la - den, With sorrow or with care—
Why long-er dwell in need? Thy soul to - day is faint-ing For Christ the living bread;
Or par - don now re - fuse. 'Tis Je-sus now is call-ing—All things are read-y, come!
CHORUS.
Rev. 22–17.
To - day you are in-vit - ed, Your burdens Christ will bear.
Ac - cept the in - vi - ta-tion, Come while the feast is spread.
The Spir - it will di-rect you, The Bride will welcome home.
The Spir - it says come,
The Spirit says come, says come,
The Bride..... says come... Let him that heareth say come; Let him that thirsteth come,
The Bride says come, says come;
rit.
And who-so - ev-er will, Let him take of the waters of life..... free - ly.
take of the wa-ters of life

KEEP IN TOUCH.

GEORGE ORLIA WEBSTER.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Moderato.

1. Keep in touch with Je - sus as you pass a - long, He will bless and
2. Keep in touch with Je - sus in temp - ta - tion's hour; He will keep your
3. Keep in touch with Je - sus in the dai - ly strife: He will help you
help you all the way; And where your steps would fal-ter He will make you strong;
feet from ways of sin; For where your strength would fail you He has plenteous pow'r;
on life's rug - ged road; And He will share the bur-dens and the ills of life,
CHORUS.
Keep in touch with Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
He will help you dai - ly vic - t'ry win.
Put - ting all His strength be - neath your load.
Keep in touch with Je - sus,
He is ev - er near; Keep in touch with Je-sus, and you need not fear; Keep in
touch with Je - sus, dark-est skies will clear; Keep in touch with Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

LET US BE UP AND DOING.

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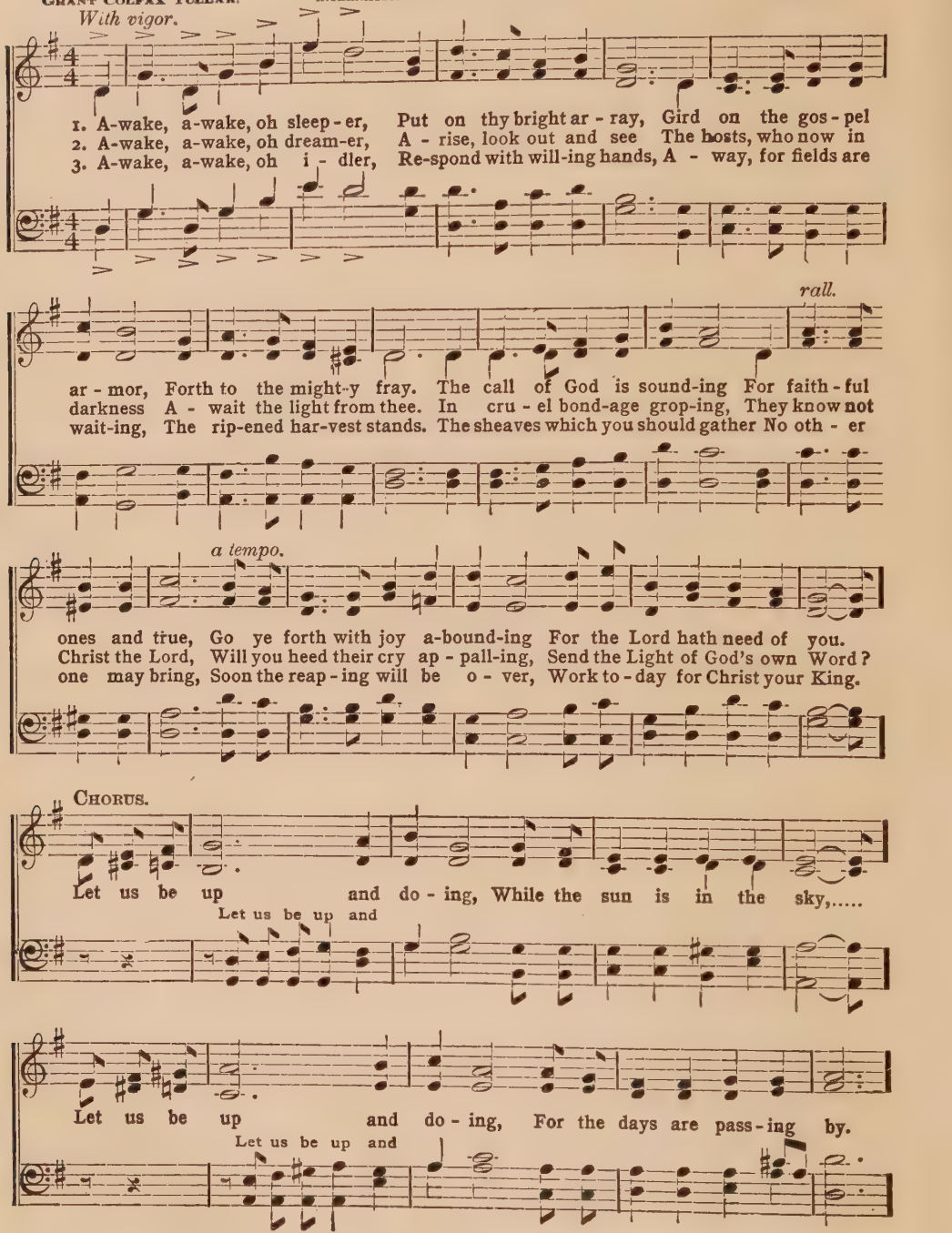
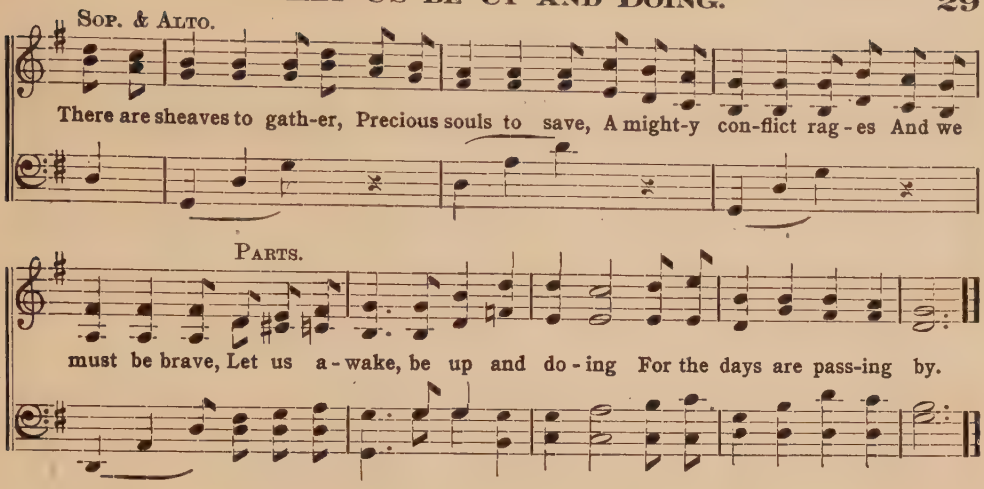
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.


With vigor.
1. A-wake, a-wake, oh sleep-er, Put on thy bright ar-ray, Gird on the gos-pel
2. A-wake, a-wake, oh dream-er, A-rise, look out and see The hosts, who now in
3. A-wake, a-wake, oh i-dler, Re-spond with will-ing hands, A-way, for fields are
rall.
ar-mor, Forth to the might-y fray. The call of God is sound-ing For faith-ful
darkness A-wait the light from thee. In cru-el bond-age grop-ing, They know not
wait-ing, The rip-ened har-vest stands. The sheaves which you should gather No oth-er
a tempo.
ones and true, Go ye forth with joy a-bound-ing For the Lord hath need of you.
Christ the Lord, Will you heed their cry ap-pall-ing, Send the Light of God's own Word?
one may bring, Soon the reap-ing will be o-ver, Work to-day for Christ your King.
CHORUS.
Let us be up and do-ing, While the sun is in the sky,.....
Let us be up and
Let us be up and do-ing, For the days are pass-ing by.
Let us be up and


SOP. & ALTO.
There are sheaves to gath-er, Precious souls to save, A might-y con-flict rag-es And we
PARTS.
must be brave, Let us a-wake, be up and do-ing For the days are pass-ing by.

LORD OF ALL.

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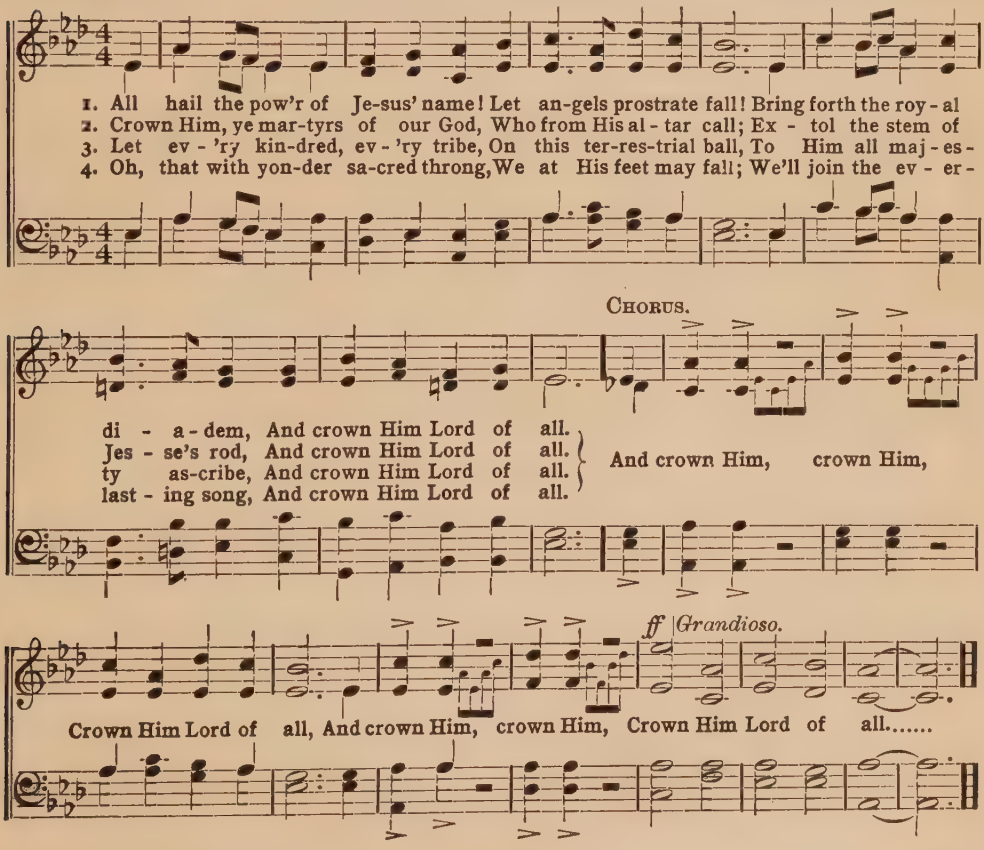
E. PERRONET. BROUGHTON EDWARDS.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall! Bring forth the roy-al
2. Crown Him, ye mar-tyrs of our God, Who from His al-tar call; Ex-tol the stem of
3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-
4. Oh, that with yon-der sa-cred throng, We at His feet may fall; We'll join the ev-er-
CHORUS.
di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Jes-se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.
ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him, crown Him,
ff Grandioso.
Crown Him Lord of all, And crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.....

FOLLOW, GLADLY FOLLOW.

ANNA RICHARDE. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. FRED. C. PULLIN.

UNISON.

1. Fol - low the steps of Je - sus, Fol - low ev - 'ry day; Turn not a -
2. Oft on a lone - ly moun-tain; Oft 'neath ol - ive's shade, Je - sus your
3. Help - ing the weak and wea - ry, Christ your Sa-viour went, Seek now to

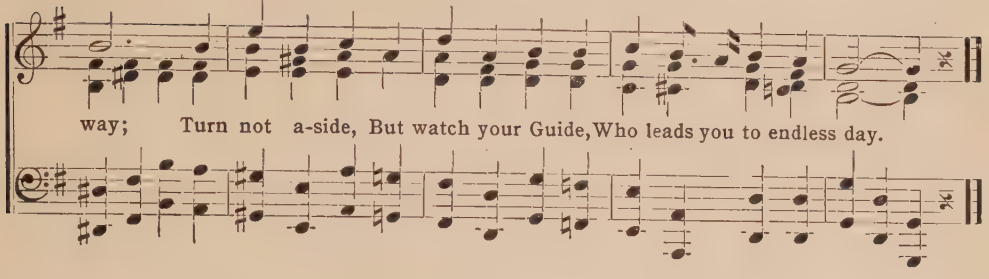
side nor fal - ter, Keep the nar - row way. Je - sus the meek and low - ly
great Ex - am - ple, King and Sa - viour prayed. Now in His foot-steps fol - low,
be His stew-ards On His work in - tent. Seek out the heav - y heart - ed,

Walked thro'life be - low, Mark - ing a beat - en path-way, O in that pathway go.
Lead a life of pray'r, He is a home pre-par - ing You shall His glo - ry share.
Seek the lost ones too; Fol - low the steps of Je - sus, Do what He'd have you do.

CHORUS.

O, fol-low, fol - low glad - ly, In the path your Lord hath trod, He is your light By

day and night, He leadeth you to God; O fol-low, fol-low glad - ly, There are blessings on the



FACE TO FACE.

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MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Moderato.

1. Face to face with Christ my Sa - viour, Face to face— what will it be,
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark - ling veil be-tween,
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! oh, bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face— to see and know;
When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ Who died for me?
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook - ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, Who loves me so.
CHORUS.
Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;...
Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

RAISE OUR BANNER.

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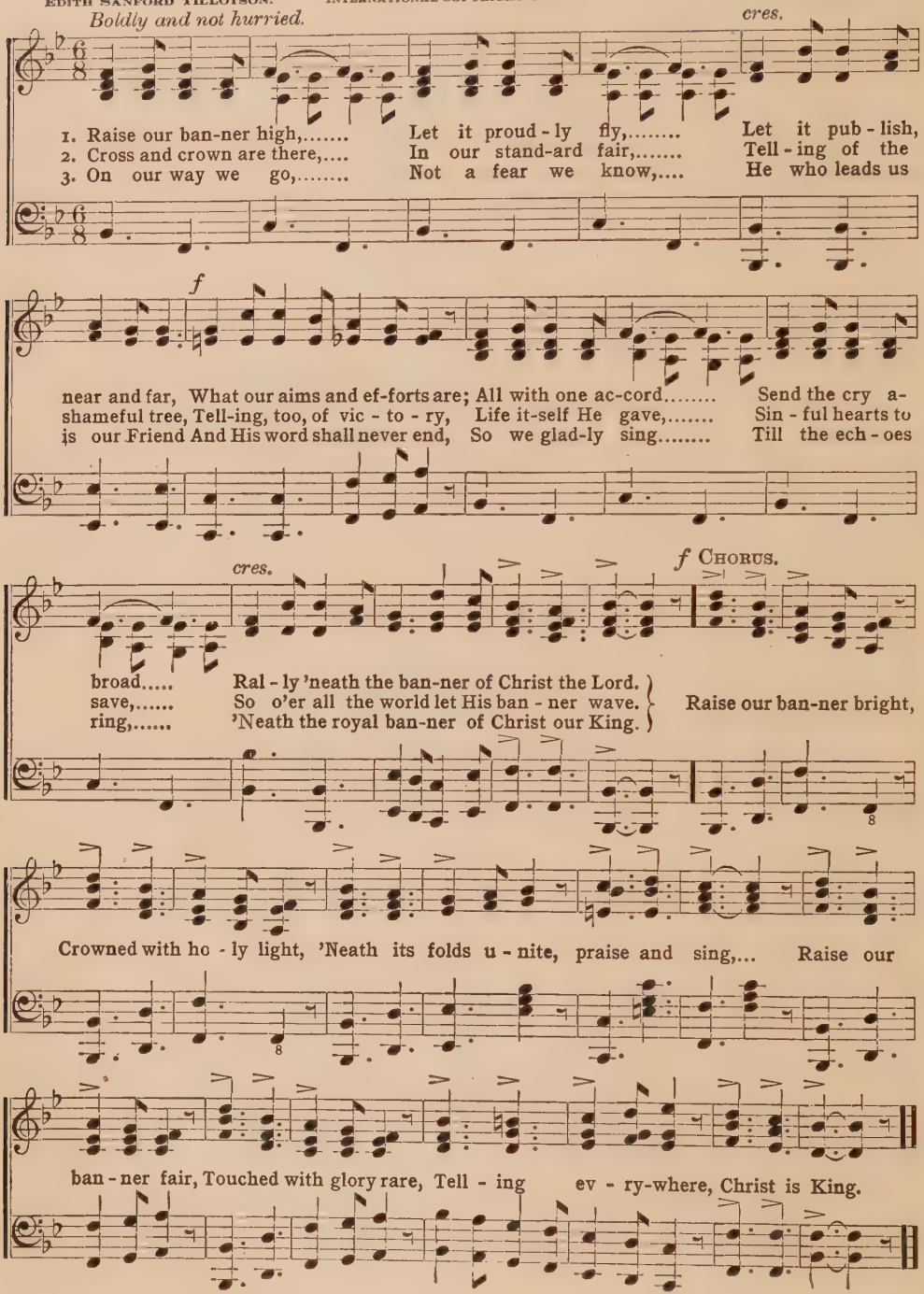
EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. J. W. LERMAN.

Boldly and not hurried.


cres.
1. Raise our ban-ner high,..... Let it proud-ly fly,..... Let it pub-lish,
2. Cross and crown are there,.... In our stand-ard fair,..... Tell-ing of the
3. On our way we go,..... Not a fear we know,.... He who leads us
f
near and far, What our aims and ef-forts are; All with one ac-cord..... Send the cry a-
shameful tree, Tell-ing, too, of vic-to-ry, Life it-self He gave,..... Sin-ful hearts to
is our Friend And His word shall never end, So we glad-ly sing..... Till the ech-oes
cres.
f CHORUS.
broad..... Ral-ly 'neath the ban-ner of Christ the Lord.
save,..... So o'er all the world let His ban-ner wave.
ring,..... 'Neath the royal ban-ner of Christ our King.
Raise our ban-ner bright,
Crowned with ho-ly light, 'Neath its folds u-nite, praise and sing,... Raise our
ban-ner fair, Touched with glory rare, Tell-ing ev-ry-where, Christ is King.

ON TO VICTORY.

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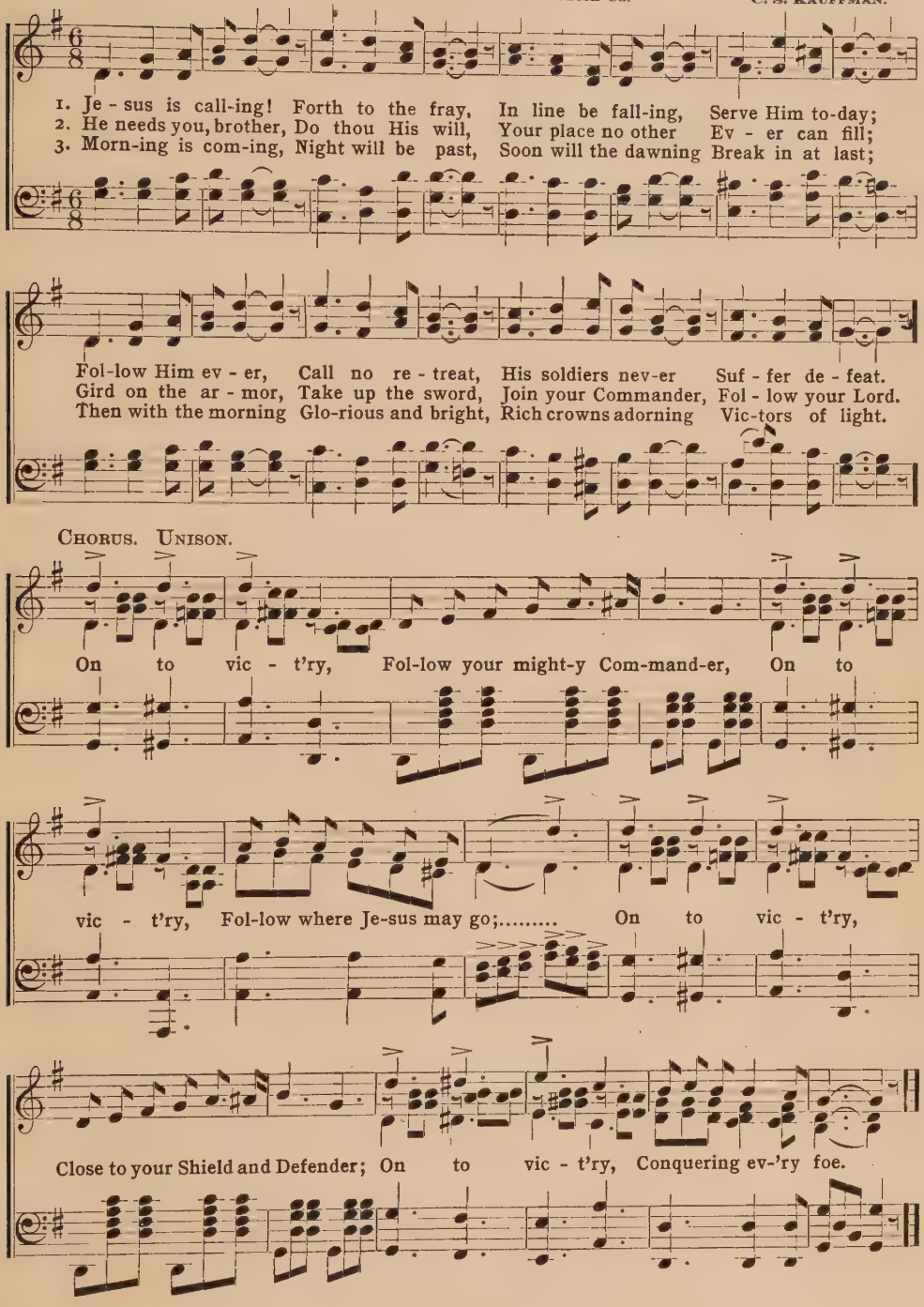
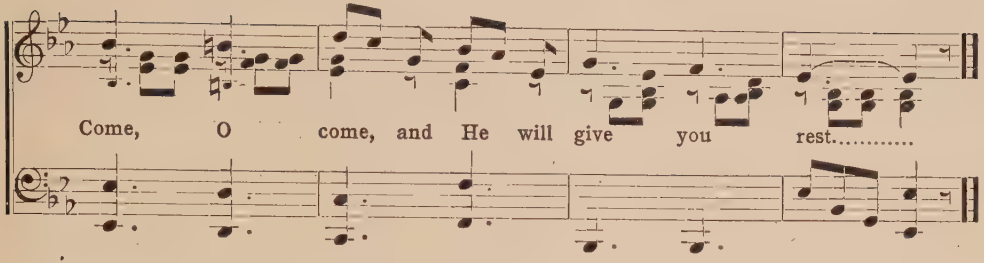
C. S. KAUFFMAN.


1. Je - sus is call-ing! Forth to the fray, In line be fall-ing, Serve Him to-day;
2. He needs you, brother, Do thou His will, Your place no other Ev - er can fill;
3. Morn-ing is com-ing, Night will be past, Soon will the dawning Break in at last;
Fol-low Him ev - er, Call no re - treat, His soldiers nev-er Suf - fer de - feat.
Gird on the ar - mor, Take up the sword, Join your Commander, Fol - low your Lord.
Then with the morning Glo-rious and bright, Rich crowns adorning Vic-tors of light.
CHORUS. UNISON.
On to vic - t'ry, Fol-low your might-y Com-mand-er, On to
vic - t'ry, Fol-low where Je-sus may go;..... On to vic - t'ry,
Close to your Shield and Defender; On to vic - t'ry, Conquering ev-'ry foe.

BEAUTIFUL WORDS OF JESUS.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Beau-ti-ful words of Je - sus, Spo-ken so long a - go, Yet, as we sing them o - ver,
2. Beau-ti-ful words of Je - sus, Cheering us, day by day; Throwing a gleam of sunshine
3. Beau-ti-ful words of Je - sus, To - ken of end-less rest, When, by and by, we en - ter
DUET.
Dear-er to us they grow, Calling the heav-y la - den, Calling to hearts op-pressed,
O - ver a cloud-y way; Casting on Him the bur - den, We are too weak to bear,
In - to His presence blest; There shall we see His beau - ty, Meet with Him face to face,
ALL VOICES.
CHORUS. UNISON.
"Come un-to Me, ye wea - ry, Come, I will give you rest."
He will give grace suffi-cient, He will regard our pray'r.
There shall we sing His glory, Praising His matchless grace.
Hear the call..... of His
voice so sweet,..... Bring your load ..... to the Sa - viour's
feet;..... Lean your heart..... on His lov - ing breast,.....



THREE CHEERS FOR THE BOYS.

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LYMAN WHITNEY ALLEN. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Three cheers for the boys, and the Knighthood they share,—True lieges wher-ev - er they roam,
2. With right as your watchword, with faith as your shield, Press forward to Lib- er - ty's gate.
3. To serv - ice de-vote, be not i - dle nor dumb, For souls of your fellows make search.
E-quipped for life's com-bat by love and by pray'r,—Cru-sa-ders of Christ and the Home.
The sword of your fa-thers ere long you shall wield,—Cru-sa-ders of Christ and the State.
A - rise! for the day of God's pow-er is come,—Cru-sa-ders of Christ and the Church.
CHORUS.
Three cheers for the boys, Their struggles and joys, Three cheers, let them ech-o a - gain!
rit.
Here's heart and here's hand For the hope of our land,—The boys who are soon to be men.

All My Life I Give.

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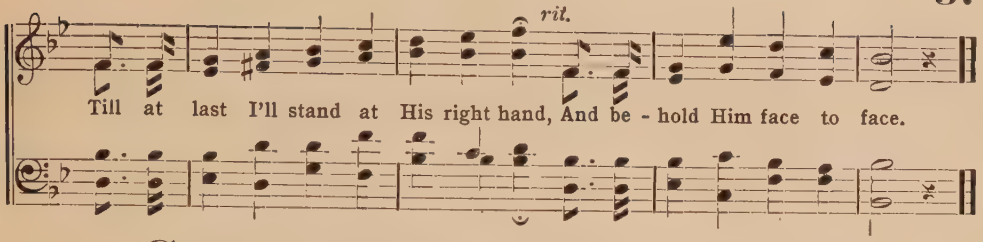
G. C. T.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. All my life in serv-ice I would give..... To Christ Who died..... for me;.....
2. Tho' the tempter may my path as-sail..... I have no need..... to fear,.....
3. Seek-ing ev-'ry day His will to do,..... What joy shall then..... be mine,.....
For Him alone each moment would I live,..... His lo-yal serv - ant be;.....
A-gainst the hosts of sin I shall pre-vail.....With Christ my King... so near;.....
In thought and word and deed to Him be true.. Who is my King..... di-vine.....
Male Voices.
With a pur-pose true each task pur - sue, Just as He my foot - steps lead,.....
He will ev - er be a friend to me, On His arm I will de - pend,.....
Lift His ban-ner high when foes are nigh For there's vic-to - ry in store,.....
Spread-ing far and near kind words of cheer, Giv-ing help to those in need.....
For His strength di-vine is ev - er mine And my way He will de - fend.....
At the King's command with faith to stand Tho' the con-flict wa - ges sore.....
Chorus. Parts.
Who has redeemed me by His grace,
All my life to work for Je - sus,
Saved me by His wondrous grace,



CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS.

M. BRIDGES. (DIADEMATA. S. M. D.) G. J. ELVEY.

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tre sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The po - ten - tate of time,
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own;
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise.
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;
And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

CHRIST THE SURE FOUNDATION.

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CHO. BY I. H. M.

I. H. MEREDITH.

Boldly, don't drag.

1. On Christ the sure foun - da - tion, We build with pray'r to - day, There
2. While pass earth's fleet - ing king - doms, Whose glo - ries wax and wane, The
3. We want to build a struc - ture, Of pol - ished stones and rare; Oh,
4. Oh, bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Un - chang - ing, true and tried; We

is no oth - er wor-thy, For all shall pass a - way. On Him our
won - drous Rock of A - ges All stead - fast doth re - main. Tho' storms of
let us not shrink weak - ly, But all life's les - sons bear. O bless - ed,
pray Thee grant us wis - dom Life's ques - tions to de - cide. Oh, help us

hopes are cen-tered, On Him we fix our eyes; Oh, let each mo-ment wit - ness
per - se - cu - tion Have raged around its base, The Rock, the Rock of A - ges,
sure foun - da - tion, Un-changing, grand and strong, Our hopes in Thee are cen - tered,
rear our build - ing Of gold - en deeds and fair, Of sil - ver acts of du - ty

CHORUS.

Some prog - ress, as it flies.
Un - harmed doth hold its place.
Thou art our strength and song.
And pre-cious stones of pray'r.

On Christ the sure foun - da - tion, We firm - ly

Rit.

build to - day, The bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Which ne'er shall pass a - way.

TELL THE BLESSED STORY. 39

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JOSIE WALLACE. J. W. LERMAN.

1. There's a bless - ed, bless - ed sto - ry of a Sav - iour's love, Of a
2. There's a bless - ed, bless - ed sto - ry of a King who came, From His
3. There's a bless - ed, bless - ed sto - ry and we know it well, It is
pre - cious gift be - stowed on you and me, O that ev - 'ry one might
man-sions and His king - dom in the sky, Leav - ing throne and leav - ing
life and hope and com - fort with - out end; O that ev - 'ry one would
learn of Him, our Gift a - bove, And re - ceive His gift so full and free.
scep - tre for a cross of shame, That we all might find a home on high.
lis - ten as the word we tell, And ac - cept the love our Lord will send.
REFRAIN.
Then tell, tell, tell the bless-ed sto - ry, Tell, tell of the Saviour's glo - ry;
Tell, tell, tell the bless - ed sto - ry, Tell the sto - ry of the Sav-iour's love.

GIVE HIM PRAISE.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. RUSSELL HANCOCK MILES

Tempo di Marcia.

1. Give Him praise, the might-y King of glo - ry, Sound His Name, our
2. Give Him praise, for by His gra-cious plan - ning, Flow'rs ap - pear, and
3. Give Him praise, for He shall rule for - ev - er, Lord of hosts, He
Sovereign Lord di - vine, Sing for joy the ev - er - wel-come sto - ry,
sun-shine lights our way, Soft winds blow, the fair new ver - dure fan - ning,
reigns o'er realms unknown, Serve Him well, with loy - al true en - deav - or,
REFRAIN. UNISON.
Tell His end-less pow - er and His wise de - sign.....
June re-turns, to bring a-gain our fes - tal day .....
Ev - 'ry heart pre-pare for Him a king - ly throne....
Give Him praise,
BOYS.
UNISON.
BOYS.
UNISON.
join triumphant voi - ces, Sound His Name, o-ver land and sea, Give Him
UNISON.
praise, earth and sky re - joic - es, Give Him praise, the King of kings is He.

I Cannot Get Beyond His Love. 41

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Lento legato.

1. Wher -e'er I go the Sa-viour will go with me, It mat - ters not how
2. In sor-row's hour His ten - der love a - bid - eth, For ev - 'ry woe He
3. Oh, peer - less love be-yond all un - der-stand - ing! And ev - 'ry soul this
4. No pow'rs, no depths, no tow - 'ring heights a - bove me, Nor life, nor death, nor

dark and rough my way, With ten-der love He cir - cles all my jour - ney, I
hath a sooth-ing balm; 'Mid ev - 'ry storm - y tem-pest, wild-ly beat - ing, He
last - ing love may choose! Far reaching love, so meas-ure - less, so bound-less, How
tri - als an - y - where, Can sep - a - rate me from the love of Je - sus, Or

CHORUS.

can - not get be - yond His lov - ing sway.
whis-pers peace, and there is in-stant calm.
strange that hearts can e'er such love re - fuse.
keep me from His watch-ful ten - der care.

I can-not get be-yond the cir - cle of His love, I can-not get be-yond the cir - cle of His love; His presence goes be-fore me, And His lovelight shin-eth o'er me, So I can - not get be-yond His love.

God is Over All.

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ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

1. Stream and vale, re-joice and sing, Riv - ers, wake from sleep; Wood-lands, wide your
2. Shine, O might - y sun of morn, As you proud - ly rise, Bright - ly gleam, O
3. Sing for joy, O winds of morn, As ye on - ward rove, Tell of Him Who
ban-ners fling, Shout, ye cav-erns deep; Tell a - broad o'er all the land
mil - lion stars In the mid-night skies; Smile, O trem-bling lit - tle flow'r
reigns on high, Changeless in His love; Tell a - broad o'er all the land
With ex - ult - ant call, Earth o - beys di-vine command, God is o - ver all.
By the dust - y road, Each proclaims the mighty pow'r And the love of God.
With ex - ult - ant call, Earth o - beys di-vine command, God is o - ver all.
CHORUS.
Hill and vale, re - joice and sing, Riv - ers, shout and call,.....
rit
Let the earth with mu - sic ring, God is o - ver all .....

"SIGNAL LIGHTS."

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JOSIE WALLACE. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Out on Life's wa - ters we're sail - ing, Out a - cross the sea,.....
2. "Patience" out yon - der is beam - ing, "Hope" burns clear and strong,.....
3. "Truth" in the har - bor is glow - ing, Like a ho - ly star,.....
4. Nev - er can e - vil be - tide us, Thro' the days or nights,.....

But with a cour - age un - fail - ing, Sig - nal lights have we.
"Faith" o'er the wa - ters is gleam - ing, Though the way be long.
"Love" its bright sig - nal is show - ing, Though the shore be far.
These are the bea - cons that guide us, Pre - cious sig - nal lights.

CHORUS.

Sig - nals, sig - nals, bright and shin - ing sig - nals, Set for you and me,..... har - bor lights to be;..... Sig - nals, sig - nals,

PARTS.

bright and shining sig - nals, Guid-ing us as on we sail a - cross Life's sea....

FAITH IS THE VICTORY.

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REV. JOHN H. YATES. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Encamped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers rise, And press the bat - tle
2. His ban-ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the word of God; We tread the road the
3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray; Let tents of ease be
4. To him that o - ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be giv'n; Be-fore the an - gels
ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-gainst the foe in vales be - low, Let
saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith they, like the whirlwind's breath, Swept
left be - hind And on-ward to the fray; Sal- va- tion's hel-met on each head, With
he shall know His name confessed in heav'n; Then onward from the hills of light, Our
all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to - ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
on o'er ev-'ry field, The faith by which they conquered death Is still our shining shield.
truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread And echo with our shout.
hearts with love aflame; We'll vanquish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' conqu'ring name.
CHORUS.
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is Faith is
Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world.

WONDERFUL LOVE.

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MABEL J. ROSEMON. CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

1. Won - der - ful love of the Fa - ther, Guard - ing with ten - der care,
2. Won - der - ful love of the Sa - viour, Bless - ed and full and free;
3. Tho' from His fold we have wan - dered, Love brings us safe - ly home;
No oth - er love that we cher - ish Can ev - er with His love com - pare.
All who be-lieve Him and trust Him The heirs to His king-dom may be
Thro' all our days Christ will lead us Straight up to the beau - ti - ful throne.
CHORUS.
Love, love, won - der - ful love, Love, love, won - der - ful love, Bless - ed love that shall
crown our days, Boundless, full and free; Love, love, won-der-ful love, Love, love,
rit.
won-der-ful love, Thro' His grace we shall see His face, And heirs to heav'n may be.

PEACE I LEAVE WITH YOU.

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1. List the words of Je - sus, Wea - ry, burdened soul, Heav'nly peace He
2. Thro' the lights and shad - ows Which be - tide you here, Safe in Christ your
3. Ten - der-ness un - bound - ed, Love su-preme - ly kind, Of - fers now this
of - fers, While life's bil - lows roll; Peace that pass - eth knowl - edge,
Ref - uge, Naught have you to fear; He will be your keep - er,
com - fort To each trou - bled mind; Not from earth - ly sourc - es
Deep, and sweet, and true; Take, oh, take this bless - ing Je - sus of - fers you!
He who loves you so! Safe in that dear keep - ing Peace your heart may know.
Comes this peace to - day, Earth can not be - stow it, Nei - ther take a - way.
CHORUS.
Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, Not as the world giv - eth
give I un - to you; Let not your heart be trou - bled, Let not your heart be

Peace I Leave With You.

The Call for Reapers. 47

J. G. Thompson. By per. of Eaton & Mains, Agents, owners of Copyright. J. B. O. Clemm.

Spirited.

1. Far and near the fields are teem - ing, With the waves of rip - ened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam - ing, Send them in the noon-tide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold,
Far and near their gold is gleam-ing, O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry - where.
Heav'n-ward then at eve - ning wend - ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.
Chorus.
Lord of har - vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;
Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest time pass by.

We've a Story to Tell.

COLIN STERNE. USED BY PERMISSION OF THE COMPOSER. H. ERNEST NICHOL.

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign -
4. We've a Sa - viour to show to the na - tions, Who the path of sor -
1. turn
to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us, And
row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might
their hearts to the right,
sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!
sto - - - ry of peace and light.
CHORUS.
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,
rall.
And Christ's great king-dom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light.

PRAISE JEHOVAH'S NAME. 49

JOSIE WALLACE.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Join the song of saints in glo - ry, Praise Je - ho-vah's Name, Sing a - gain re -
2. Join the throng that bows be - fore Him, Praise Je - ho-vah's Name, Men and saints a -
3. Join the song that nev - er ceas - es, Praise Je - ho-vah's Name, With the years its

MALE VOICES OR ALL.

demption's sto - ry, Praise Je - ho - vah's Name, Come, His wondrous works de-clar - ing,
like a - dore Him, Praise Je - ho - vah's Name, On - ly He is all - pre-vail - ing,
pow'r in - creas - es, Praise Je - ho - vah's Name, Sun and stars of heav'n u - nit - ed,

SOP. & ALTO. PARTS.

Come, His lov - ing-kindness sharing, To the throne of grace re-pair-ing, Praise His Name.
On - ly He is nev - er - fail-ing, By His grace all sin as - sail-ing, Praise His Name.
Earth and sky in un-ion plight-ed, With e - ter - nal glo - ry light-ed, Praise His Name.

Praise Jehovah's Name.

CHORUS.

Praise Je-ho-vah's Name, Praise Je-ho-vah's Name,

ff

Join we now in glad acclaim, Praise His Name,..... His Name.
Praise Je-ho-vah's Name.

PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!

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FANNY J. CROSBY. CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Heav'n - ly por - tals,
won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-angels in glo - ry;
suffered, and bled and died; He our rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal - va - tion,
loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav-iour, reigneth for-ev - er and ev - er;
Strength and hon - or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will guard His
Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus the cru-ci - fied. Sound His prais-es! Je-sus who bore our
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the world vic-
chil - dren, In His arms He car-ries them all day long; Praise Him! praise Him!
sor - rows, Love un-bound - ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong; Praise Him! praise Him!
to - rious, Pow'r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long; Praise Him! praise Him!
tell of His ex-cel-lent great-ness, Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joy-ful song!

Fly Your Colors!

C. Louise Bell.

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William Moore.

1. Fly your col - ors! lift the stand - ard, Marching on with - out a fear,
2. Fly your col - ors! bold and fear - less, Fol - low on with mar - tial tread,
3. Fly your col - ors! on to bat - tle! There's a need for sol - diers brave,
4. Fly your col - ors! fight-ing brave - ly Till the bit - ter war shall cease,
rit.
Hark! the bu - gle calls to con - flict, Hosts of sin are press-ing near.
You will win tho' foes are might - y, Christ your Cap-tain goes a - head.
For - ward go with hearts un- daunt - ed, While His ban-ners proud-ly wave.
And the night of con - flict end - ed, All shall hail the dawn of peace.
Chorus. Slower.
For - ward! to the con- flict! hear the bu - gles clear! For - ward!
nev - er fal - ter! foes are press-ing near! Fly your col - ors! on with martial tread!
Bold and fearless, by your Captain led; Fly your col - ors! on to vic - to - ry!

SHOUT! SHOUT THE BATTLE-CRY.

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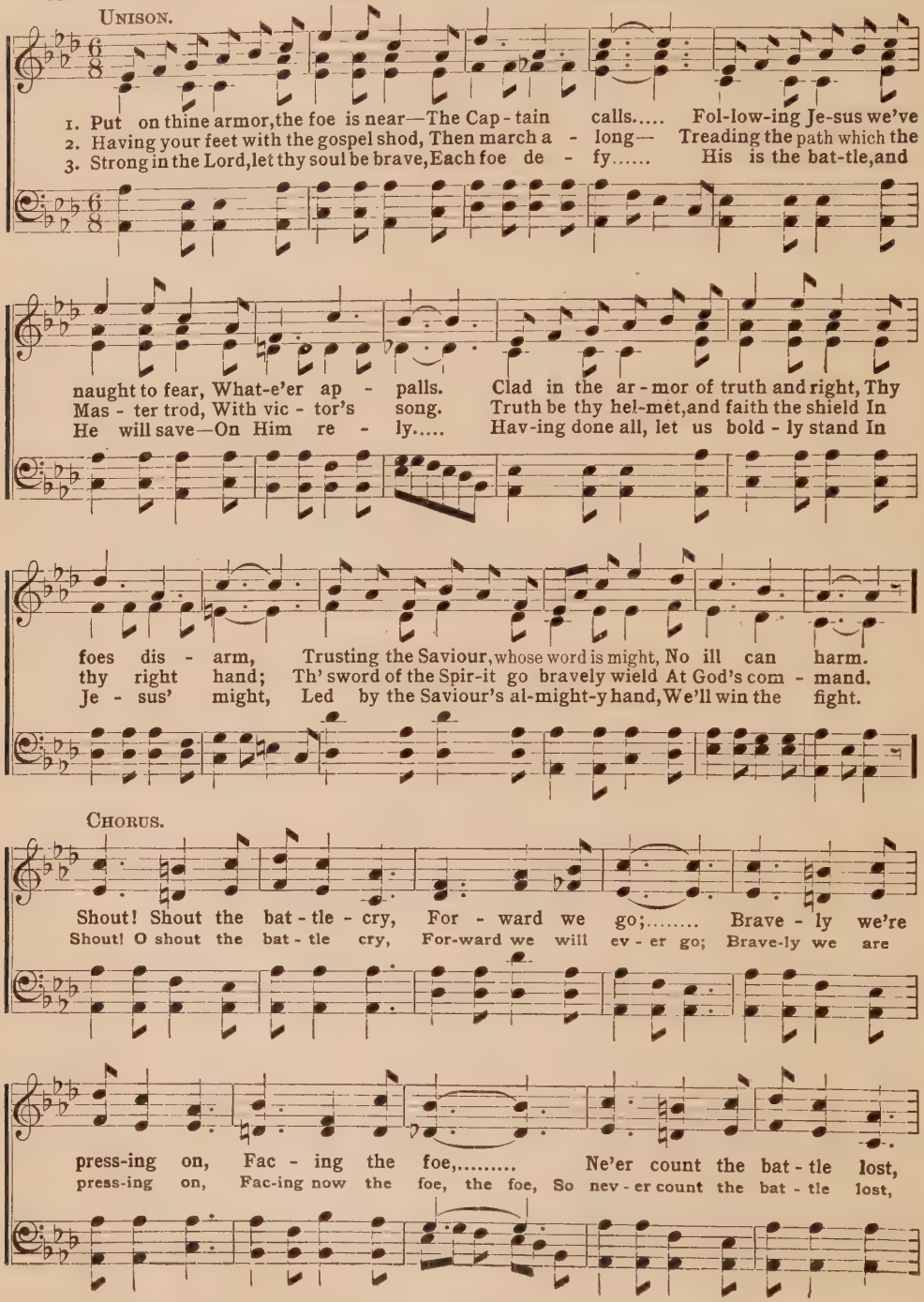
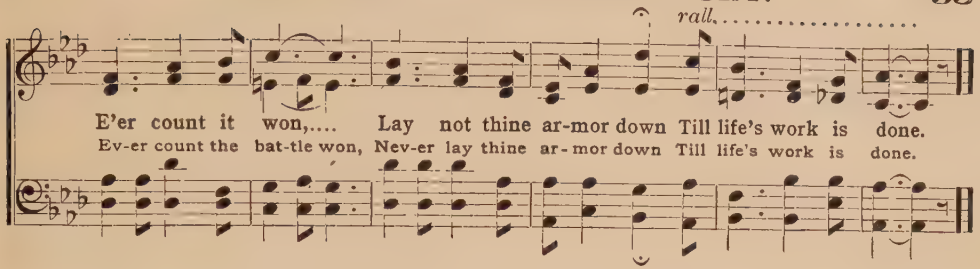

UNISON.
1. Put on thine armor, the foe is near—The Cap - tain calls..... Fol-low-ing Je-sus we've
2. Having your feet with the gospel shod, Then march a - long— Treading the path which the
3. Strong in the Lord, let thy soul be brave, Each foe de - fy..... His is the bat-tle, and
naught to fear, What-e'er ap - palls. Clad in the ar - mor of truth and right, Thy
Mas - ter trod, With vic - tor's song. Truth be thy hel-met, and faith the shield In
He will save—On Him re - ly..... Hav-ing done all, let us bold - ly stand In
foes dis - arm, Trusting the Saviour, whose word is might, No ill can harm.
thy right hand; Th' sword of the Spir-it go bravely wield At God's com - mand.
Je - sus' might, Led by the Saviour's al-might-y hand, We'll win the fight.
CHORUS.
Shout! Shout the bat - tle - cry, For - ward we go;..... Brave - ly we're
Shout! O shout the bat - tle cry, For-ward we will ev - er go; Brave-ly we are
press-ing on, Fac - ing the foe,..... Ne'er count the bat - tle lost,
press-ing on, Fac-ing now the foe, the foe, So nev - er count the bat - tle lost,


rall.
E'er count it won,.... Lay not thine ar-mor down Till life's work is done.
Ev-er count the bat-tle won, Nev-er lay thine ar-mor down Till life's work is done.

GIFTS FOR THE KING.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH

1. Bear-ing our to-kens of faith and love, In-to God's house we throng,
2. Earn-est de-vo-tion, un-shak-en trust, Zeal in our chos-en way;
3. Prom-ise of serv-ice, o-be-dient toil, Rev'rence to Christ our King;
Rais-ing our tri-bute to Him a-bove, Join-ing in pray'r and song.
Faith in His wis-dom, su-preme and just, These are our gifts to-day.
Pled-ges, all e-vil and sin to foil, These are the gifts we bring.
* CHORUS.
Gifts, gifts for the King, glad-ly we bring to-day,
Gifts for the King, glad-ly we bring, glad-ly we bring them to-day,
Praise, hon-or and praise, glad-ly we raise and our trib-ute pay.
Hon-or and praise glad-ly we raise. glad-ly our trib-ute we pay.

* The principal melody of this Chorus is in the lower notes. Select only enough voices for the upper part to secure the proper balance of the voices.

His Love Shall Light the Way.

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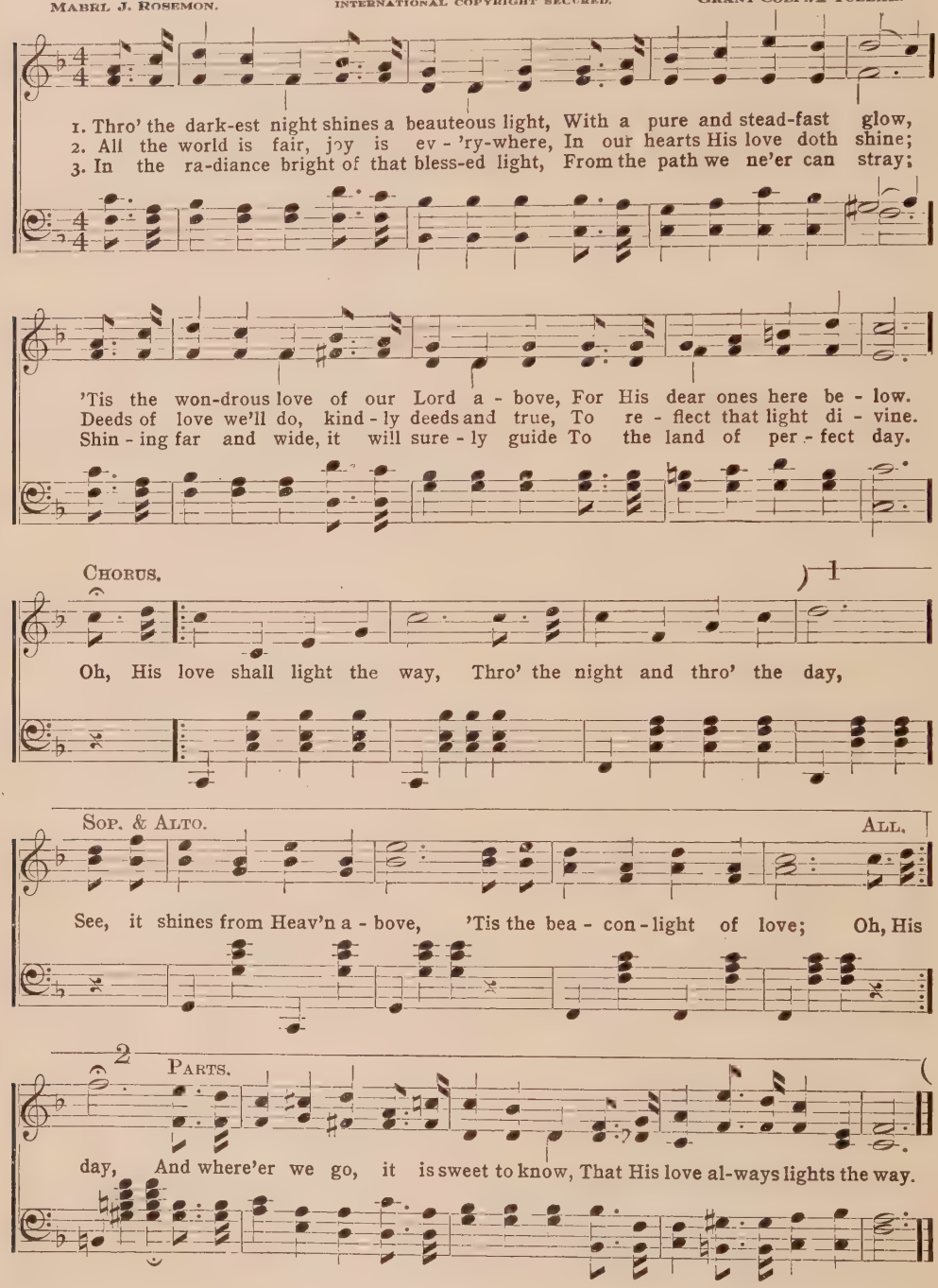
MABEL J. ROSEMON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.


1. Thro' the dark-est night shines a beauteous light, With a pure and stead-fast glow,
2. All the world is fair, joy is ev - 'ry-where, In our hearts His love doth shine;
3. In the ra-diance bright of that bless-ed light, From the path we ne'er can stray;
'Tis the won-drous love of our Lord a - bove, For His dear ones here be - low.
Deeds of love we'll do, kind - ly deeds and true, To re - flect that light di - vine.
Shin - ing far and wide, it will sure - ly guide To the land of per - fect day.
CHORUS.
1
Oh, His love shall light the way, Thro' the night and thro' the day,
SOP. & ALTO.
ALL.
See, it shines from Heav'n a - bove, 'Tis the bea - con - light of love; Oh, His
2
PARTS.
day, And where'er we go, it is sweet to know, That His love al-ways lights the way.

REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

1. We join our glad ex - ult - ant voi - ces On this God's cho-sen day of days,
2. We come with glad-ness, to His al - tar To praise and laud His ho - ly Name,
3. So come to Him in con - se - cra - tion, On this His bless - ed day of rest,
We sing while ev - 'ry heart re - joic - es, Our hymn of love and praise.
Our faith and trust shall nev - er fal - ter, His prom - ised Word we claim.
And find new strength and in - spi - ra - tion For serv - ice tru - ly blest.
CHORUS. TWO PARTS.
Re-mem-ber the Sabbath Day, Re-mem-ber the Sabbath Day, And meet in our Father's
tem - ple, To sing and praise and pray. Re-mem-ber the Sabbath Day, Re-mem-ber the
Sabbath Day, In ho-ly and pre-cious communion, Re-mem-ber the Sab-bath Day.

At Our Father's Throne.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. At our Fa-ther's throne we meet to - day, Voic - ing an earn - est pray'r,
2. At our Fa-ther's throne we low - ly bow, Ask - ing that He will guide;
3. At our Fa-ther's throne what peace and joy Ev - er His chil - dren find,
That His ten - der love may bless our way, Lead - ing us ev - 'ry - where.
With a stead - fast faith we seek Him now, Set - ting all else a - side.
Ev - 'ry tempt-ing snare will He de - stroy, Strength-en-ing heart and mind.
CHORUS.
At our Father's throne we gather, And to Him our pray'rs arise, That our ev-'ry tho't and
ac - tion, May be pleas-ing in His eyes; In His tem-ple we as - sem - ble On the
day He calls His own, And we voice our ad-o-ra-tion, At our heav'n-ly Father's throne.

BEAUTIFUL GIFTS.

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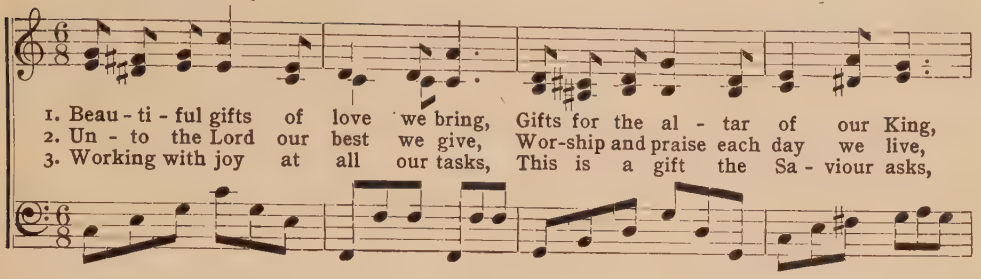
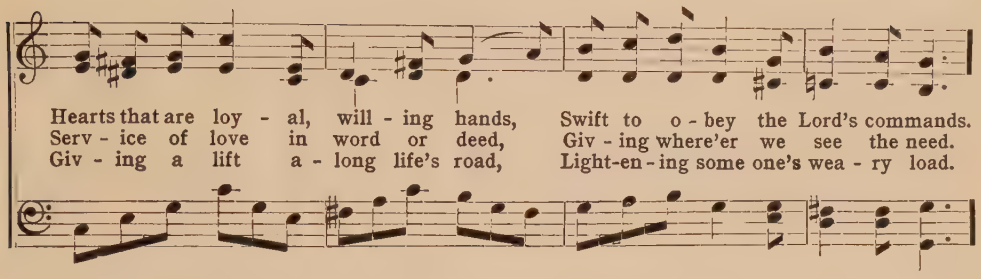
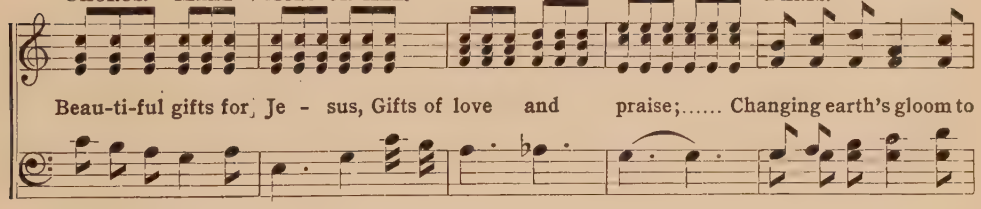
MABEL J. ROSEMON. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

DUET OR UNISON.

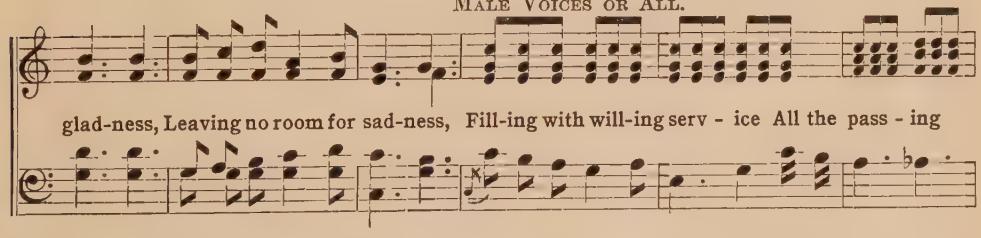

1. Beau - ti - ful gifts of love we bring, Gifts for the al - tar of our King,
2. Un - to the Lord our best we give, Wor-ship and praise each day we live,
3. Working with joy at all our tasks, This is a gift the Sa - viour asks,


Hearts that are loy - al, will - ing hands, Swift to o - bey the Lord's commands.
Serv - ice of love in word or deed, Giv - ing where'er we see the need.
Giv - ing a lift a - long life's road, Light-en - ing some one's wea - ry load.

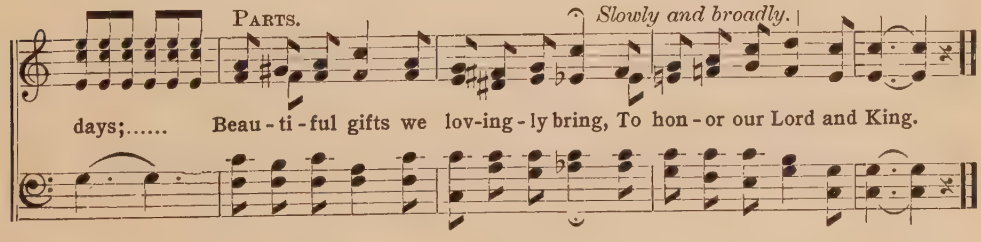
CHORUS. MALE VOICES OR ALL. PARTS.



MALE VOICES OR ALL.



PARTS. *Slowly and broadly.*



BRIGHTEN SOME PATHWAY.

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G. C. T. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Moderato.

1. On the path-way as you jour - ney, There are hearts for you to cheer, There is much for you to do in Je - sus' name; ..... There are those for whom He suf-fered,
2. There are bur-dens to be lift - ed, There are wrongs that you may right, Man - y hun - gry souls with man-na you may feed; ..... Blind - ed eyes to you are turn - ing
3. There are man - y hands that beck - on, As you jour-ney on the way, There are plead-ing voic - es raised in pit - eous cry; ..... Do not then re - fuse to scat - ter

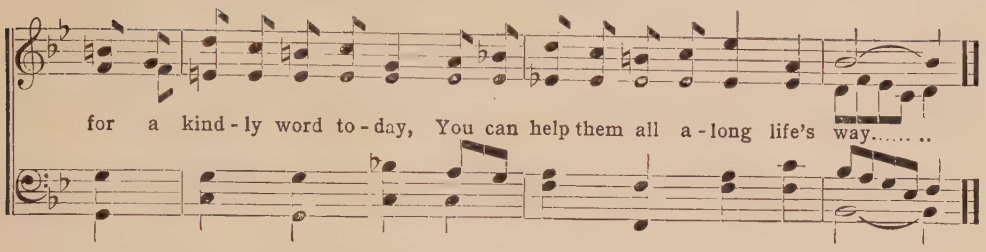
Who His name will nev - er hear, If you fail His bles - sed gos - pel to pro -
For the bles - sed gos - pel light; Will you not their ten - der plead-ings quick - ly
Bles-sings round you while you may, For the days are pass - ing, quick - ly pass - ing

CHORUS.

claim.....
heed ?.....
by. .....

Bright-en some pathway as you jour-ney a - long, Cheer it and bless it with a mes - sage of song; Some - one is long - ing

Brighten Some Pathway.



Our Refuge. 59

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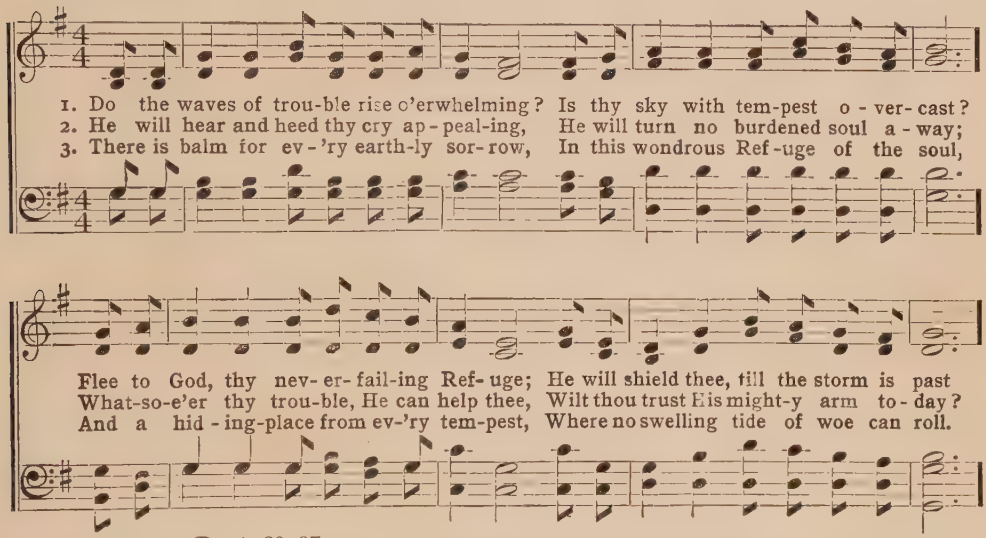
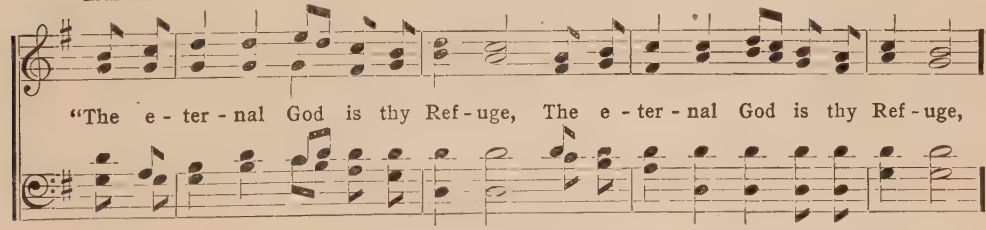
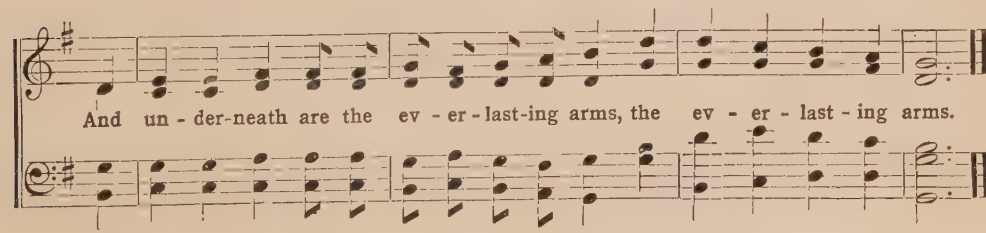
FLORA KIRKLAND. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Do the waves of trou-ble rise o'erwhelming? Is thy sky with tem-pest o-ver-cast?
2. He will hear and heed thy cry ap-peal-ing, He will turn no burdened soul a-way;
3. There is balm for ev-'ry earth-ly sor-row, In this wondrous Ref-uge of the soul,

Flee to God, thy nev-er-fail-ing Ref-uge; He will shield thee, till the storm is past
What-so-e'er thy trou-ble, He can help thee, Wilt thou trust His might-y arm to-day?
And a hid-ing-place from ev-'ry tem-pest, Where no swelling tide of woe can roll.

REFRAIN. Deut. 33:27.





THE BEAUTIFUL MESSAGE.

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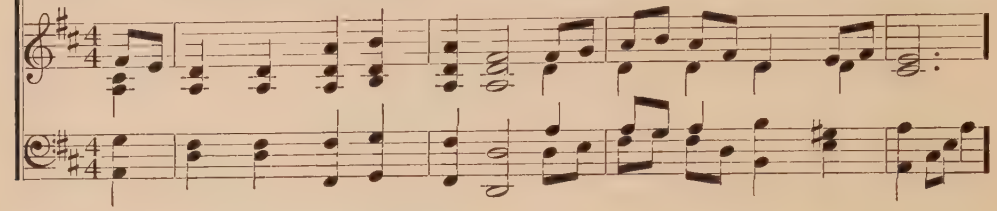
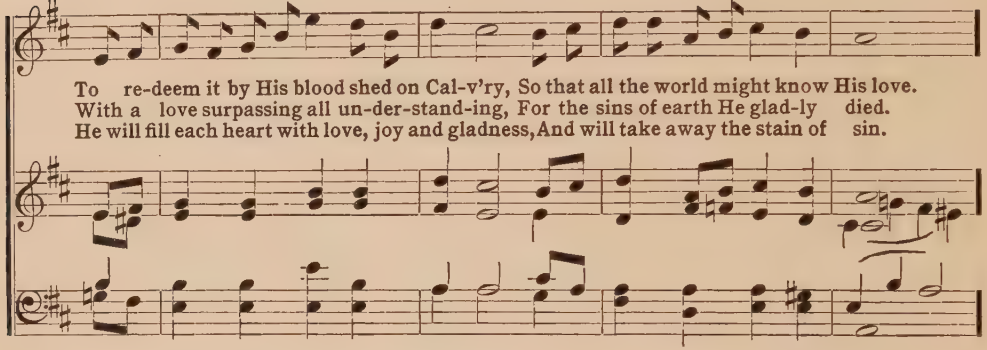
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.

SOLO AND CHORUS. *Andante legato.*

1. When the world was lost in sin and in sor - row, God, in mercy sent His Son from heav'n above,
2. From His Father's house He came once a stranger, And by cruel hands was scourged and crucified,
3. Such a love as this, Oh, who can re-ject it, Swing the heart's door wide and bid Him enter in,



To re-deem it by His blood shed on Cal-v'ry, So that all the world might know His love.
With a love surpassing all un-der-stand-ing, For the sins of earth He glad-ly died.
He will fill each heart with love, joy and gladness, And will take away the stain of sin.



♩ = 66.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

"Love, love," Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful message, "Love, love," Sent from the Father a-bove,

PARTS. *ad lib.* *Unison.* *rit.*

"God so loved the world that He gave His only Son," Beautiful, beautiful message, "Love, love, love."

A Harvest of Joy.

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E. E. Hewitt. Broughton Edwards.

1. O, for a harv-est of joy a-bove! Go forth in the light with mes-sa-ges bright,
2. Sow-ing sweet comfort in sorrow's field, The words of our King will hap-pi-ness bring;
3. Scat-ter-ing blessings where'er you go, Love's beautiful deeds where greatest the needs;
Sing-ing the song of re-deem-ing love, To ban-ish the world's dark night.
Won-der-ful sheaves will your serv-ice yield, When songs of the reap-er ring.
Some day we'll reap ev-en as we sow, When Je-sus to glo-ry leads.
Refrain. Male voices or all.
Work on, glad sow-ers, Bearing the message of love! When toil is
All in Parts.
o-ver, Joy-ful the harvest a-bove. Work on, glad sow-ers, Bear-ing the
Work on, work on, glad sowers, work,
rall.
message of love! When toil is o-ver, Joy-ful the harvest a-bove.
When toil is o'er, when toil is o'er,

O How Love I Thy Law.

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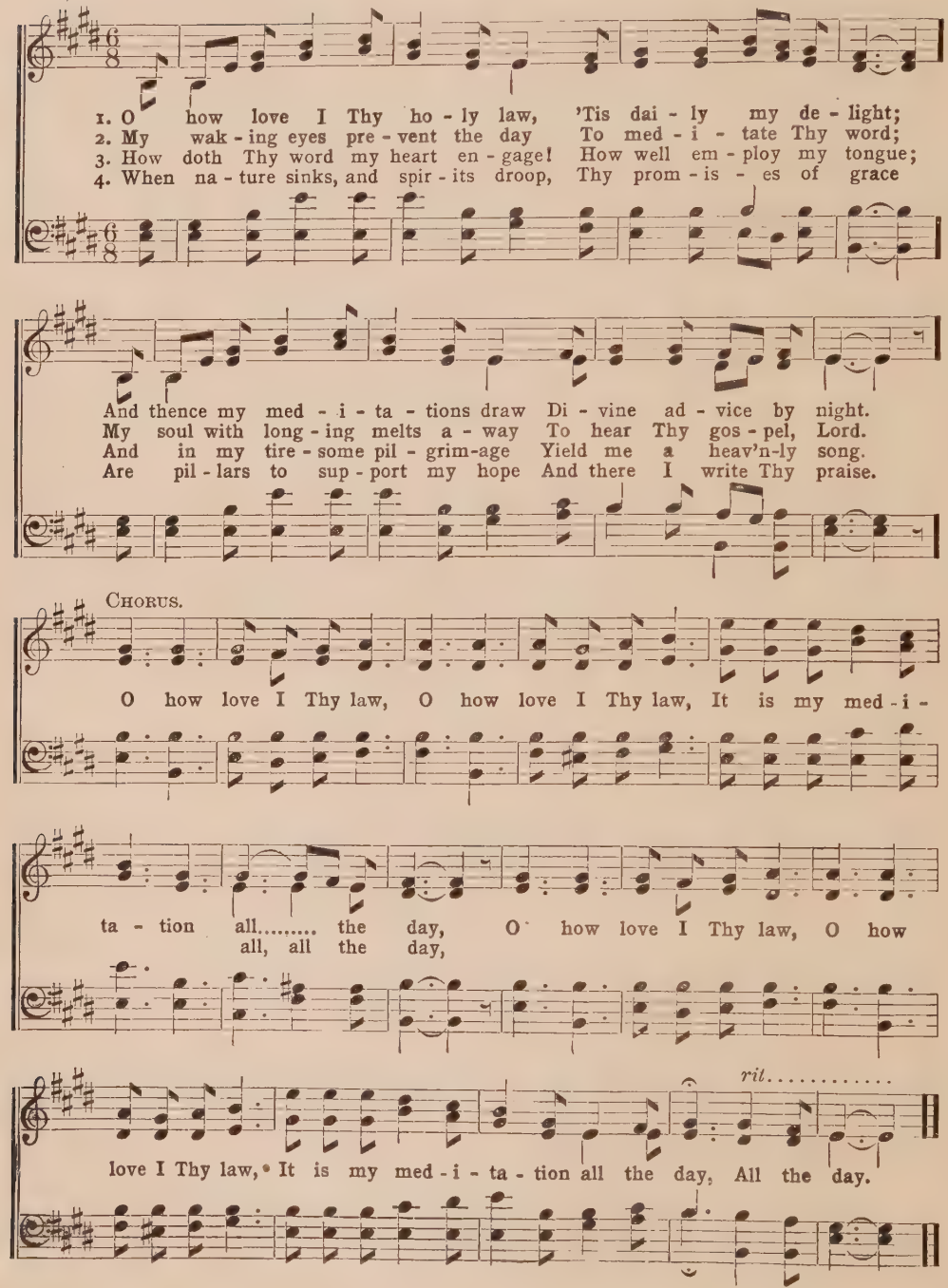
ISAAC WATTS. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. O how love I Thy ho - ly law, 'Tis dai - ly my de - light;
2. My wak - ing eyes pre - vent the day To med - i - tate Thy word;
3. How doth Thy word my heart en - gage! How well em - ploy my tongue;
4. When na - ture sinks, and spir - its droop, Thy prom - is - es of grace
And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.
My soul with long - ing melts a - way To hear Thy gos - pel, Lord.
And in my tire - some pil - grim-age Yield me a heav'n-ly song.
Are pil - lars to sup - port my hope And there I write Thy praise.
CHORUS.
O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law, It is my med - i -
ta - tion all..... the day, O how love I Thy law, O how
all, all the day,
rit.....
love I Thy law, It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day, All the day.

LIFT UP, MY SOUL, THY PRAISES. 63

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

MRS. R. N. TURNER. J. W. LERMAN.

1. Lift up, my soul, thy prais - es, For God is on His throne, A -
2. To Him I'll free - ly ren - der The best that life can give, And
3. Lift up, my soul, thy prais - es That such a Friend is thine, And
bove all earth - ly king - doms He reigns in pow'r a - lone! The Lord of
count it joy and bless - ing, In His dear love to live! He is my
sing a song of glad - ness, For all His love di - vine! My Lord, my
all the na - tions, E - ter - nal King of all, To e - ven me He
King for - ev - er, And I will sing His praise, With all - in - creas - ing
King, my Sa - viour, My ev - er - pres - ent Friend, I'll love Thee and I'll
REFRAIN.
list - ens, And hears me when I call!
rapt - ure, Thro' all my length'ning days.
praise Thee, With joy that knows no end!
Lift up, my soul, thy prais - es,
to the King, His bound-less love and sav - ing grace, For - ev - er sing.

Our Flag.

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Margaret Sangster. William D. Armstrong.

Tempo di Marcia.

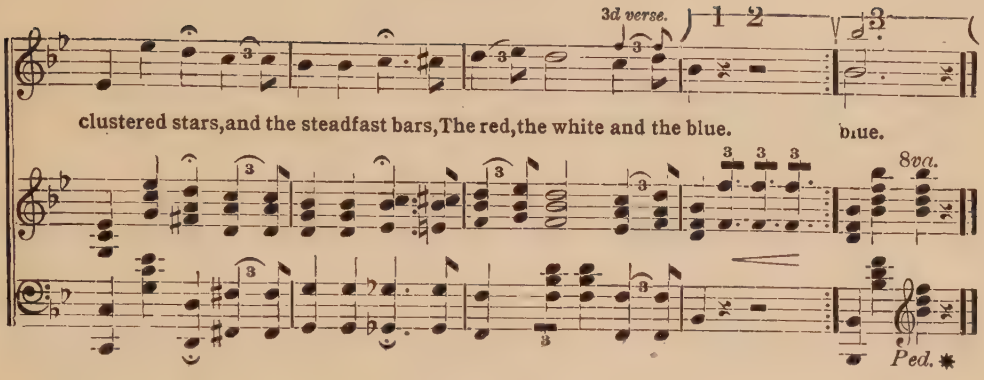
Piano, *ff ben marcato.*

f

1. Fling it from mast and stee - ple, Sym - bol o'er land and sea, Of the
2 Flag of the fear - less heart - ed, Flag of the brok - en chain,
3. Flag of the stur - dy fath - ers Flag of the "Loy - al Sons,"

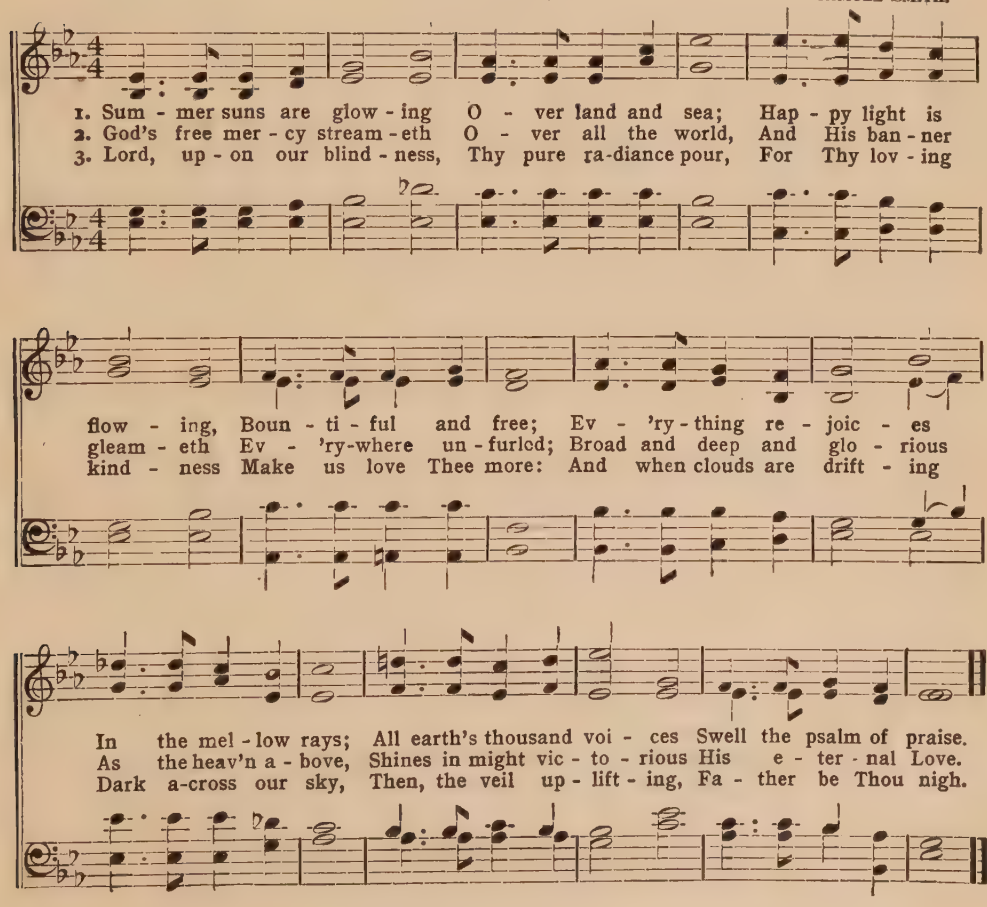
life of a hap - py peo - ple, Gal - lant, and strong and free;
Flag of the day - dawn start - ed, Nev - er to pale a - gain,
'Neath its..... folds it gath - ers Earth's best and no - blest ones:

Proud - ly we view its col - ors, Flag of the brave and true, With its
Dear - ly we prize its col - ors, With heav'n's light shining thro', With its
Proud - ly we wave its col - ors, Our hearts are thrilled a - new, With its



SUMMER SUNS ARE GLOWING.

W. W. HOW. (RUTH.) SAMUEL SMITH.


1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world, And His ban - ner
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness, Thy pure ra-diance pour, For Thy lov - ing
flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - 'ry - thing re - joic - es
gleam - eth Ev - 'ry-where un - furled; Broad and deep and glo - rious
kind - ness Make us love Thee more: And when clouds are drift - ing
In the mel - low rays; All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
As the heav'n a - bove, Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal Love.
Dark a-cross our sky, Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther be Thou nigh.

THE TEMPERANCE LIGHT.

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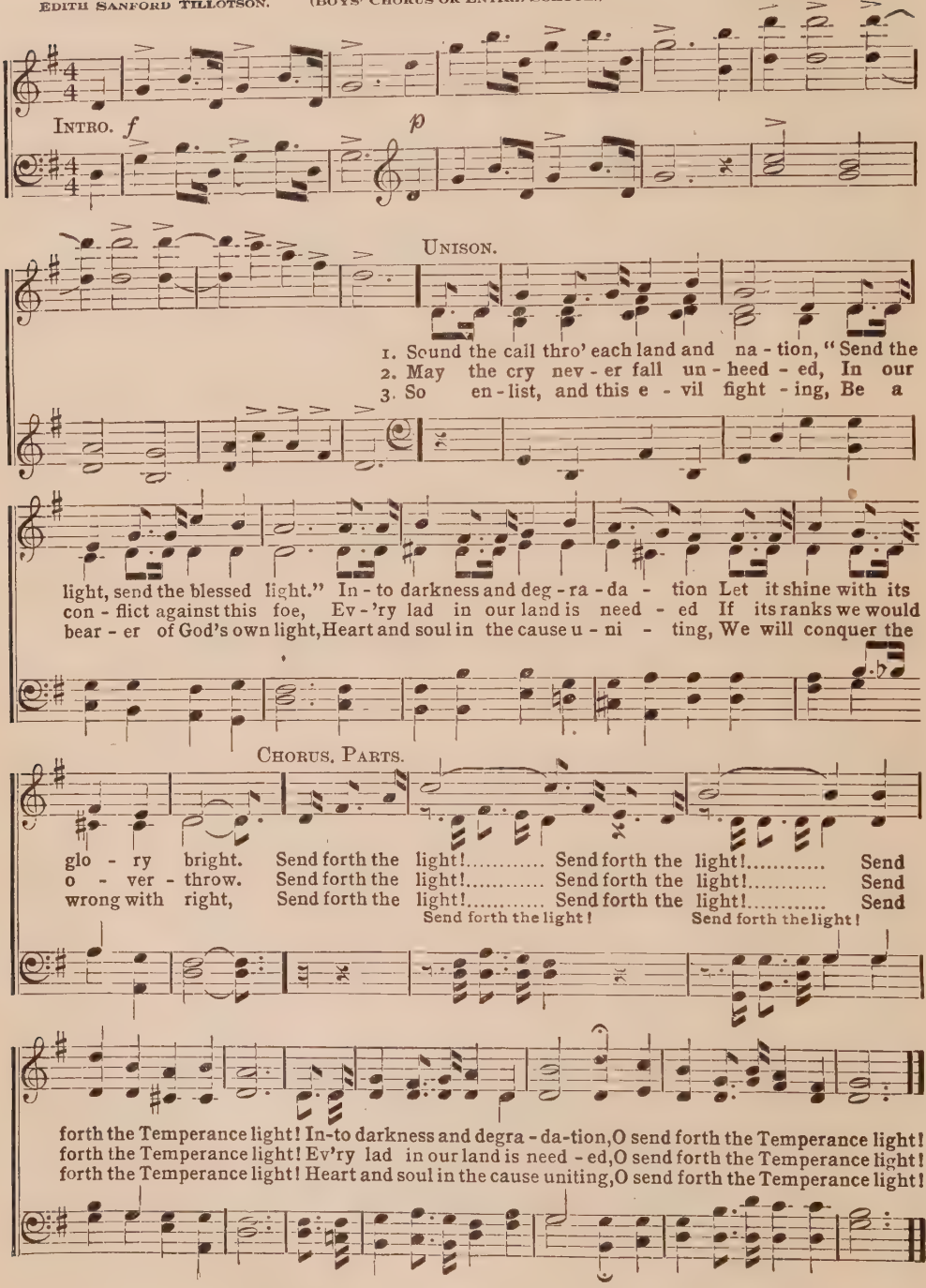
EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. (BOYS' CHORUS OR ENTIRE SCHOOL.) I. H. MEREDITH.


Intro. f
p
Unison.
1. Sound the call thro' each land and na - tion, "Send the
2. May the cry nev - er fall un - heed - ed, In our
3. So en - list, and this e - vil fight - ing, Be a
light, send the blessed light." In - to darkness and deg - ra - da - tion Let it shine with its
con - flict against this foe, Ev - 'ry lad in our land is need - ed If its ranks we would
bear - er of God's own light, Heart and soul in the cause u - ni - ting, We will conquer the
Chorus. Parts.
glo - ry bright. Send forth the light!..... Send forth the light!..... Send
o - ver - throw. Send forth the light!..... Send forth the light!..... Send
wrong with right, Send forth the light!..... Send forth the light!..... Send
Send forth the light! Send forth the light!
forth the Temperance light! In-to darkness and degra - da-tion, O send forth the Temperance light!
forth the Temperance light! Ev'ry lad in our land is need - ed, O send forth the Temperance light!
forth the Temperance light! Heart and soul in the cause uniting, O send forth the Temperance light!

My Pilot.

G. C. T.

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Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. O'er a track-less sea I'm sail - ing, Oft - en tem - pest toss'd, With no
2. There are rocks of doubt be - fore me As I on - ward go, And the
3. Oft the tem - pest, wild - ly beat - ing, Fills my heart with fear, As I
4. Storms may gath - er wild - ly round me, And the tem - pest rage, And the

star of hope to guide me lest I stray; But I find I have a Friend,
bil - lows oft my frag - ile bark as - sail; But no dan-ger will I fear,
seek to gain the har - bor bright and fair; But there comes to me sweet peace,
bea - con lights a - long the shore be dim; Yet my heart will not dis - may,

rall - en - tan - do.

Who will guide me to the end, For my Sa-viour safe - ly pi - lots all the way.
Tho' they may be hid-den near, For my Pi - lot at the helm can nev - er fail.
All my doubt and fear shall cease, For I know my Pi - lot guides me safe - ly there.
I will wait the dawn-ing day, While my Pi - lot's at the helm I'll trust in Him.

Chorus.

rit.

I shall rest in safe-ty o'er the har-bor bar, And my Pilot's blessed face I'll see;.....

I'll see;

rit.

All the storms of life shall then be safe - ly past, Oh, what glo - ry that will be!

COMING TO JESUS.

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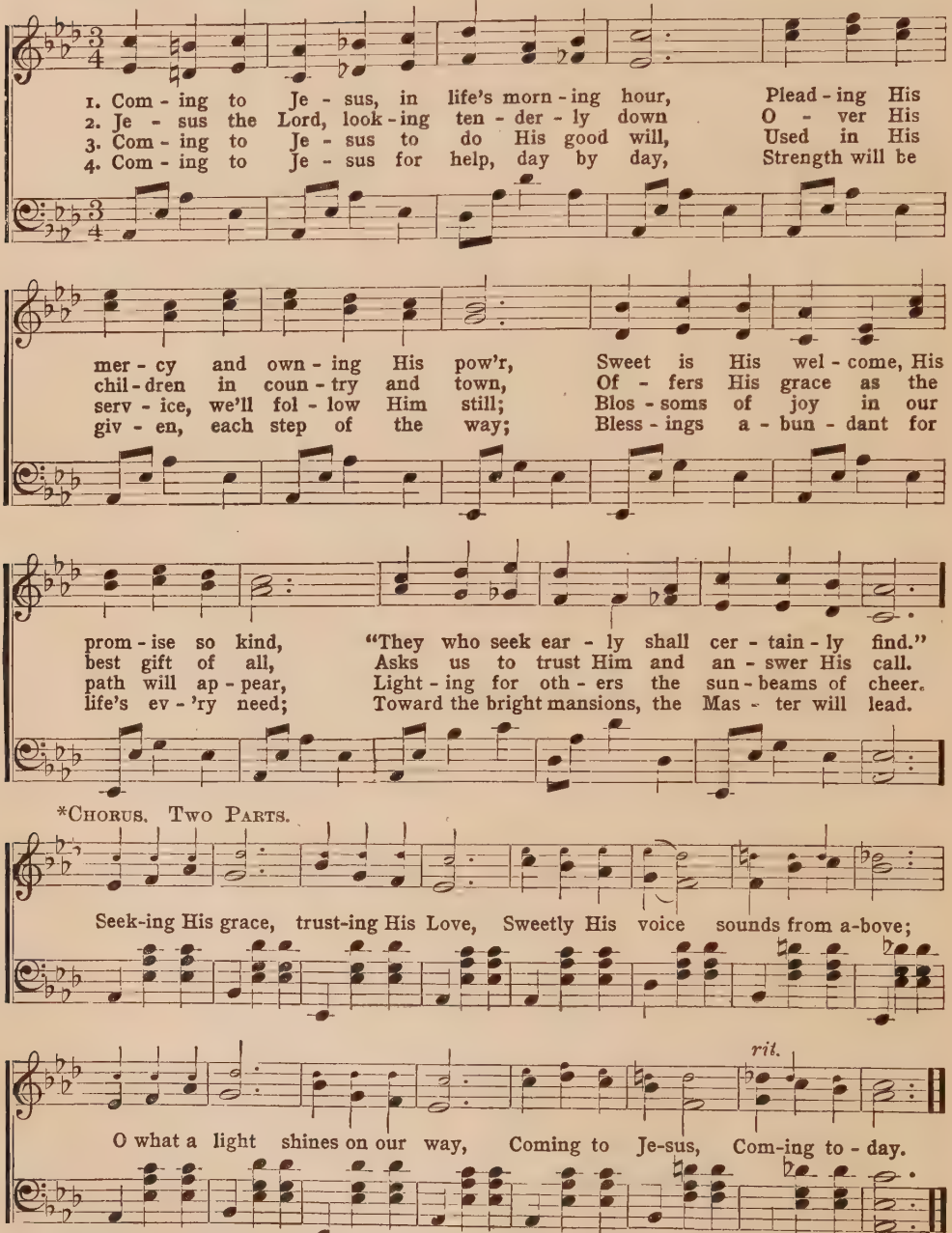
E. E. HEWITT. BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

DUET AND CHORUS.


1. Com - ing to Je - sus, in life's morn - ing hour, Plead - ing His
2. Je - sus the Lord, look - ing ten - der - ly down O - ver His
3. Com - ing to Je - sus to do His good will, Used in His
4. Com - ing to Je - sus for help, day by day, Strength will be
mer - cy and own - ing His pow'r, Sweet is His wel - come, His
chil - dren in coun - try and town, Of - fers His grace as the
serv - ice, we'll fol - low Him still; Blos - soms of joy in our
giv - en, each step of the way; Bless - ings a - bun - dant for
prom - ise so kind, "They who seek ear - ly shall cer - tain - ly find."
best gift of all, Asks us to trust Him and an - swer His call.
path will ap - pear, Light - ing for oth - ers the sun - beams of cheer.
life's ev - 'ry need; Toward the bright mansions, the Mas - ter will lead.
*CHORUS. TWO PARTS.
Seek-ing His grace, trust-ing His Love, Sweetly His voice sounds from a-bove;
rit.
O what a light shines on our way, Coming to Je-sus, Com-ing to - day.

*Melody is in the lower notes and should be prominent. Select only enough voices for upper notes to properly balance the parts.

MARCHING IN HIS LIGHT.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

I. H. MEREDITH.

Before each verse.

1. We are marching, marching in the heav'n-ly light, That is
2. We are marching, marching in the ra-diant light, And a
3. We are marching, marching in the pre-cious light, And the

sent us from a-bove, to at-test our Father's love; O'er our path-way ev-er falls His
song of praise we sing to our Cap-tain and our King, While we strive with fer-vor to up-
King whose Name we bless is the "Sun of Righteousness;" He protects us, guards us ev-'ry

ra-diance bright; We are marching, we are marching, We are marching in His light.
hold the right, For we're marching, we are marching, We are marching in His light.
day and night, While we're marching, ev-er marching, Bravely marching in His light.

CHORUS. FEMALE VOICES.

1 MALE VOICES.

We are marching in His glo-ry, We are marching in His light, And our hearts are free from
With His ban-ner waving o'er us, With His Standard shining bright, (*Omit*.....

2

fear, For we feel His presence near. We are marching in His glo-ry, In His ho-ly light.

THE WONDROUS CROSS.

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ISAAC WATTS. F. S. SHEPARD.

DUET.

1. When I sur - vey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of Glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See! from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min-gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were an of - f'ring far too small;

rit.

My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

CHORUS.

That won - drous cross..... by faith I see,.....
That won-drous cross, by faith I see,

And know its blood a - vails for me;..... That wondrous cross,.....
That wondrous cross,
a-vails for me;

by faith I see,..... .. And know its blood a - vails for me.....
by faith I see,

VICTORY!

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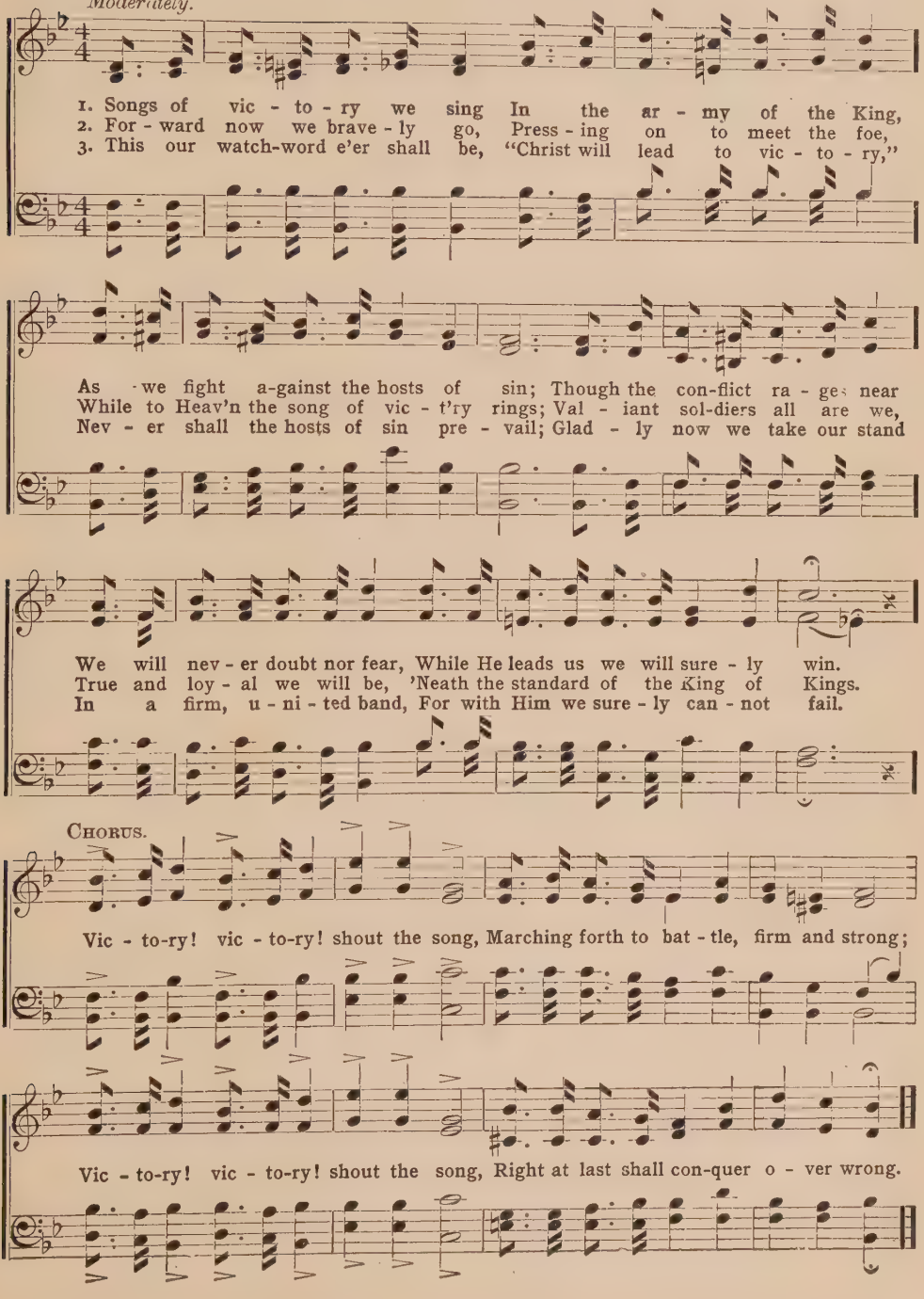
MABEL J. ROSEMON. BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

Moderately.


1. Songs of vic - to - ry we sing In the ar - my of the King,
2. For - ward now we brave - ly go, Press - ing on to meet the foe,
3. This our watch-word e'er shall be, "Christ will lead to vic - to - ry,"
As we fight a-gainst the hosts of sin; Though the con-flict ra - ges near
While to Heav'n the song of vic - t'ry rings; Val - iant sol-diers all are we,
Nev - er shall the hosts of sin pre - vail; Glad - ly now we take our stand
We will nev - er doubt nor fear, While He leads us we will sure - ly win.
True and loy - al we will be, 'Neath the standard of the King of Kings.
In a firm, u - ni - ted band, For with Him we sure - ly can - not fail.
CHORUS.
Vic - to-ry! vic - to-ry! shout the song, Marching forth to bat - tle, firm and strong;
Vic - to-ry! vic - to-ry! shout the song, Right at last shall con-quer o - ver wrong.

IN DAYS OF YOUTH.

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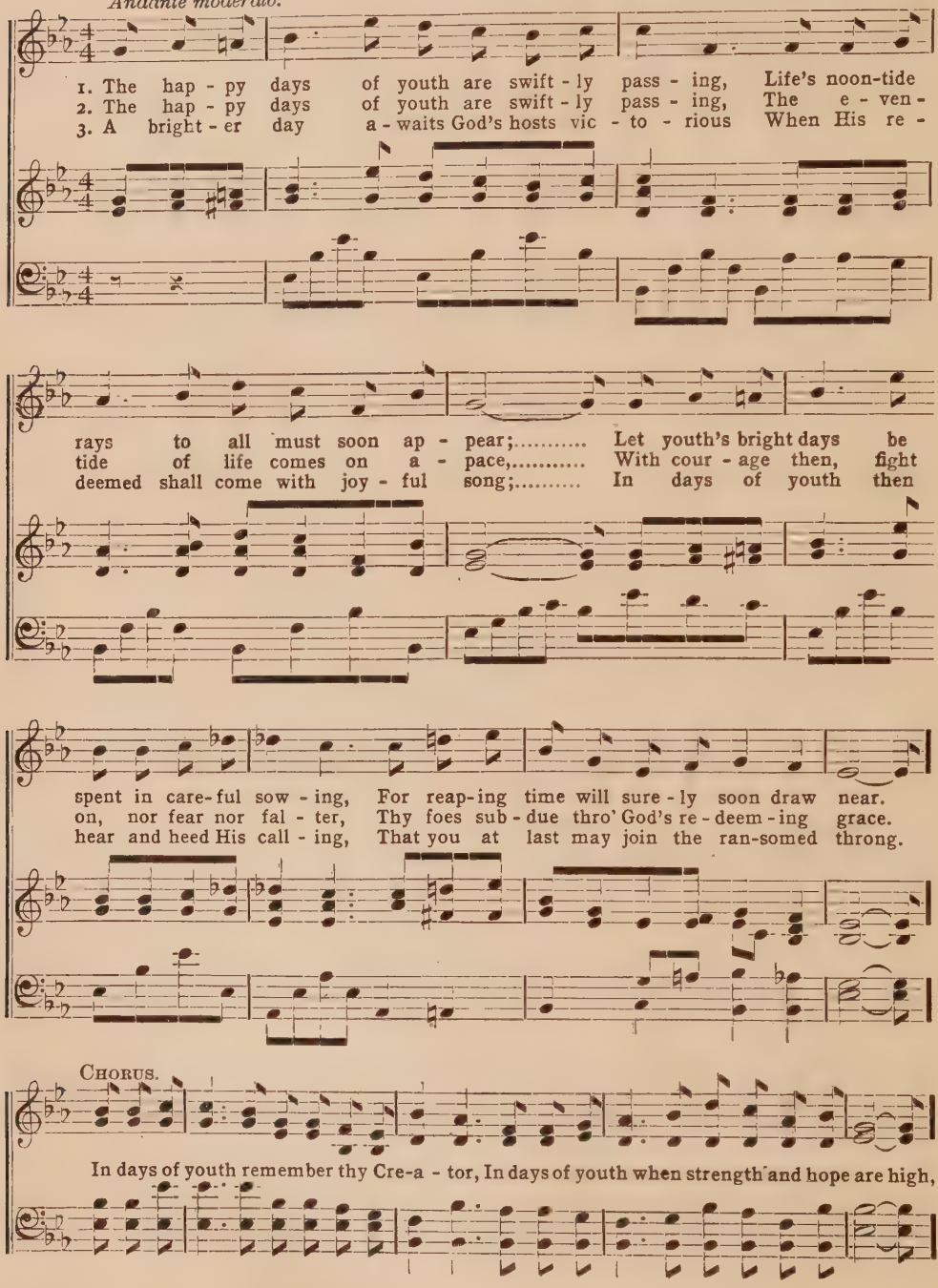
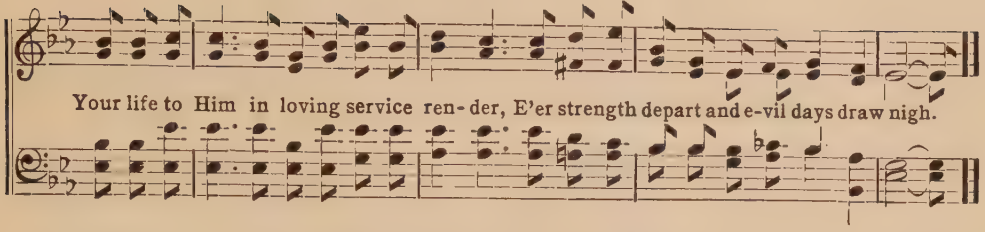
G. C. T. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Andante moderato.


1. The hap - py days of youth are swift - ly pass - ing, Life's noon-tide
2. The hap - py days of youth are swift - ly pass - ing, The e - ven -
3. A bright - er day a - waits God's hosts vic - to - rious When His re -
rays to all must soon ap - pear;..... Let youth's bright days be
tide of life comes on a - pace,..... With cour - age then, fight
deemed shall come with joy - ful song;..... In days of youth then
spent in care-ful sow - ing, For reap-ing time will sure - ly soon draw near.
on, nor fear nor fal - ter, Thy foes sub - due thro' God's re - deem - ing grace.
hear and heed His call - ing, That you at last may join the ran-somed throng.
CHORUS.
In days of youth remember thy Cre-a - tor, In days of youth when strength and hope are high,



THE HOLY WORD.

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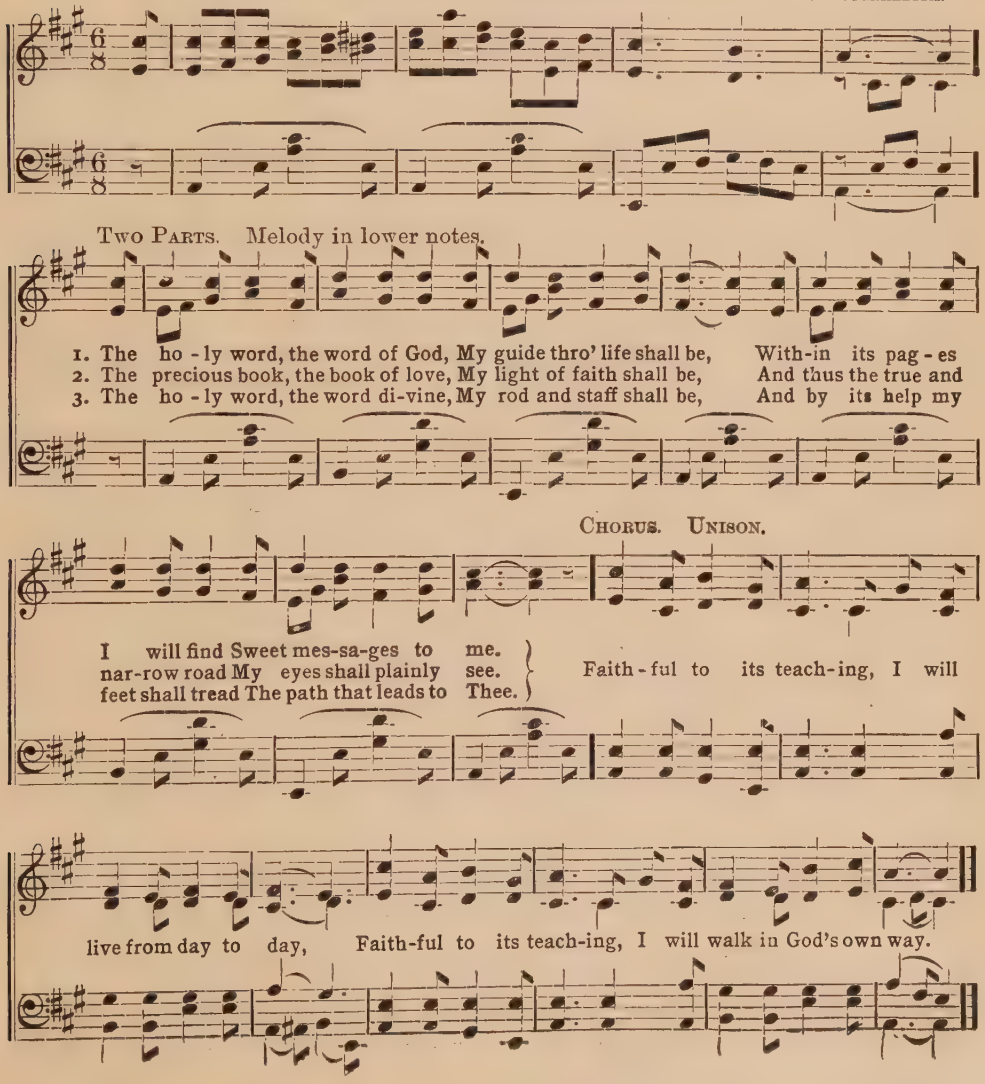
Two PARTS. Melody in lower notes.
1. The ho-ly word, the word of God, My guide thro' life shall be, With-in its pag-es
2. The precious book, the book of love, My light of faith shall be, And thus the true and
3. The ho-ly word, the word di-vine, My rod and staff shall be, And by its help my
CHORUS. UNISON.
I will find Sweet mes-sa-ges to me.
nar-row road My eyes shall plainly see.
feet shall tread The path that leads to Thee.
Faith-ful to its teach-ing, I will
live from day to day, Faith-ful to its teach-ing, I will walk in God's own way.

He Is King.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Praise to Him who reigns on high, He is King, Lord of earth, of sea, of sky,
2. Long a-go the trib-ute rang, He is King, (Inst.) An - cient psalmists sweetly sang,
3. Sing, oh sing the joy-ful strain, He is King, Sound it forth, that glad re-frain,
He is King, By His hand this world was wrought, Circling stars their orbits taught,
He is King, (Inst.) So to-day in glad ac-cord, Is the hymn of joy outpoured,
He is King, Nothing can His pow'r assail, Naught against Him can prevail,
Chorus.
Light and life from darkness bro't, He is King.
Thus we sing to praise our Lord, He is King.
Earth and sky their Master hail— He is King.
At His throne of glo- ry, Ev'ry knee shall
Sop. & Alto.
bend, Ev'ry voice shall praise Him, Praise Him without end, Men and Angels ev-er-more In
All Voices.
u - ni - ty shall sing,..... "Hon-or to the Lord of Hosts— He is King."

Our Wonderful King.

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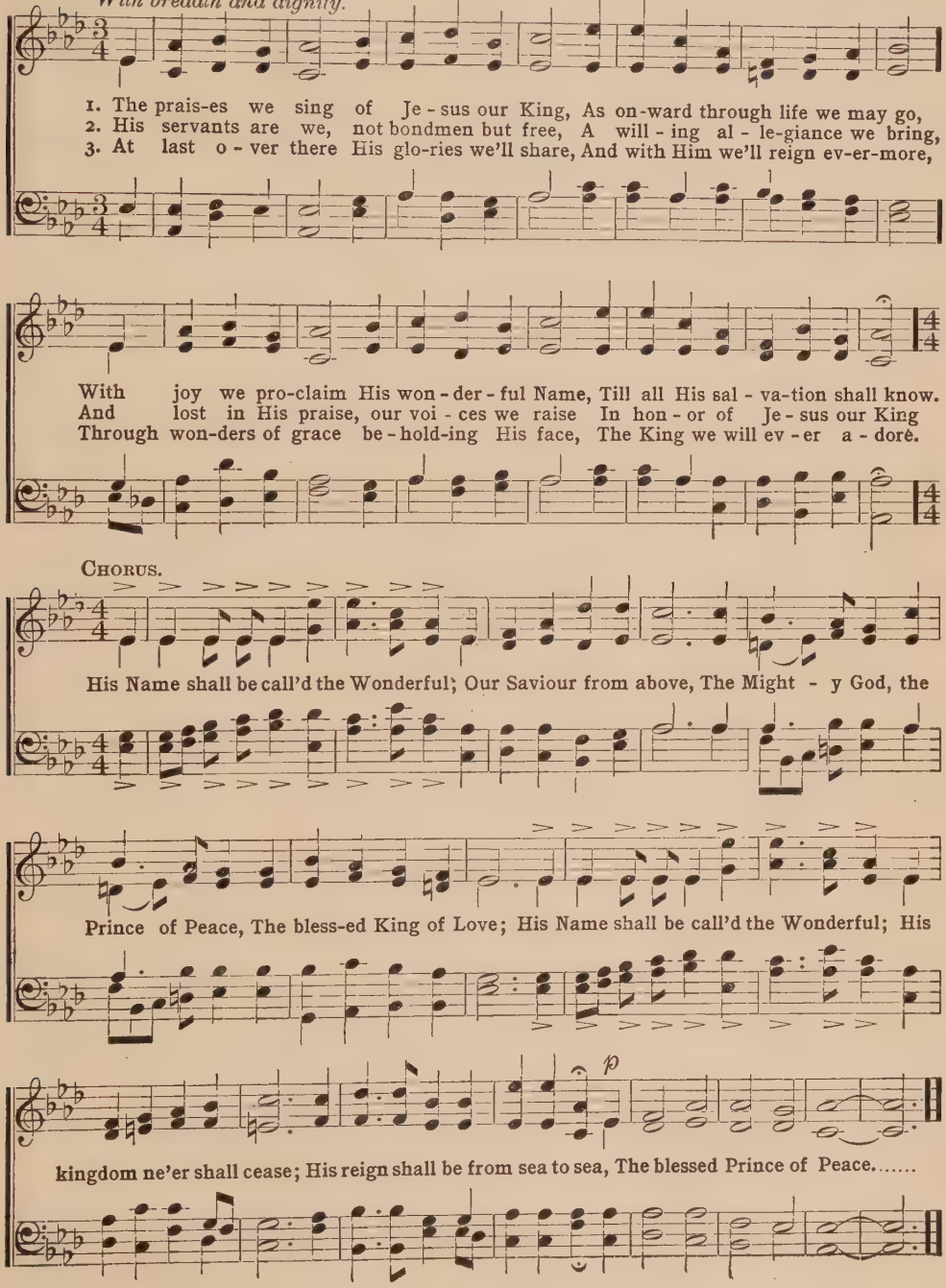
Grant Colfax Tullar. Broughton Edwards.

With breadth and dignity.


1. The prais-es we sing of Je - sus our King, As on-ward through life we may go,
2. His servants are we, not bondmen but free, A will - ing al - le-giance we bring,
3. At last o - ver there His glo-ries we'll share, And with Him we'll reign ev-er-more,
With joy we pro-claim His won - der - ful Name, Till all His sal - va-tion shall know.
And lost in His praise, our voi - ces we raise In hon - or of Je - sus our King
Through won-ders of grace be - hold-ing His face, The King we will ev - er a - dore.
Chorus.
His Name shall be call'd the Wonderful; Our Saviour from above, The Might - y God, the
Prince of Peace, The bless-ed King of Love; His Name shall be call'd the Wonderful; His
p
kingdom ne'er shall cease; His reign shall be from sea to sea, The blessed Prince of Peace.....

THE OLD STORY.

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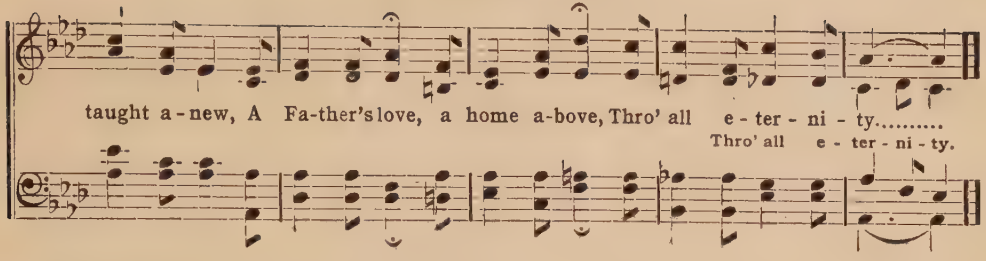
EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

1. A song to-day we raise,..... a hymn of love and praise,... A song that fills our
2. The song we love the best,..... the song for-ev-er blest,..... Its mean-ing fills our
3. Then let the anthem ring,..... sing prais-es to our King,..... To Him Who left His
we raise,
and praise,
the best,
ev - er blest,
an-them ring,
our King,
hearts with joy and ev - 'ry fear al - lays;..... Let all in cho - rus strong..... the
souls with peace, its words our faith at - test;..... It tells of Him Who came,..... all
throne a - bove, new life for all to bring,..... O Sa - viour, ev-er dear,..... lend
al-lays,
cho-rus strong,
at-test,
Who came,
to bring,
ev - er dear,
bless - ed notes pro-long,..... Let ev - 'ry voice u - nite and sing sal - va - tions's song.
hearts from sin to claim,..... To give us life for - ev - er - more thro' His dear Name.
Thou a list-'ning ear,..... And as we praise Thy ho - ly Name, O be Thou near!
pro-long
to claim
an ear,
CHORUS.
The old, old sto - ry sweet Let ev - 'ry heart re-peat, The bless - ed words of
light and life That in His book we see;..... The old, old sto - ry true, For-ev - er



THERE IS NO LOVE LIKE THINE. 77

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MABEL J. ROSEMON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Oh Sa - viour dear, Thy ten - der love Will guard this life of mine,
2. 'Tis strong - er than a fa - ther's love, E - ter - nal, sure, di - vine,
3. More dear than friend-ship's clos - est bonds, All hearts it doth en - twine,
A moth - er's care can - not com - pare— There is no love like Thine.
Wher - e'er I go, I al - ways know There is no love like Thine.
Sur - pass - ing thought, it chan - ges not— There is no love like Thine.
CHORUS.
There is no love like Thine, Oh bless - ed Lord di - vine,
Oh Lord di - vine,
no love like Thine,
Through dark - est night or noon - day bright, There is no love like Thine.

SING, EVERY VOICE.

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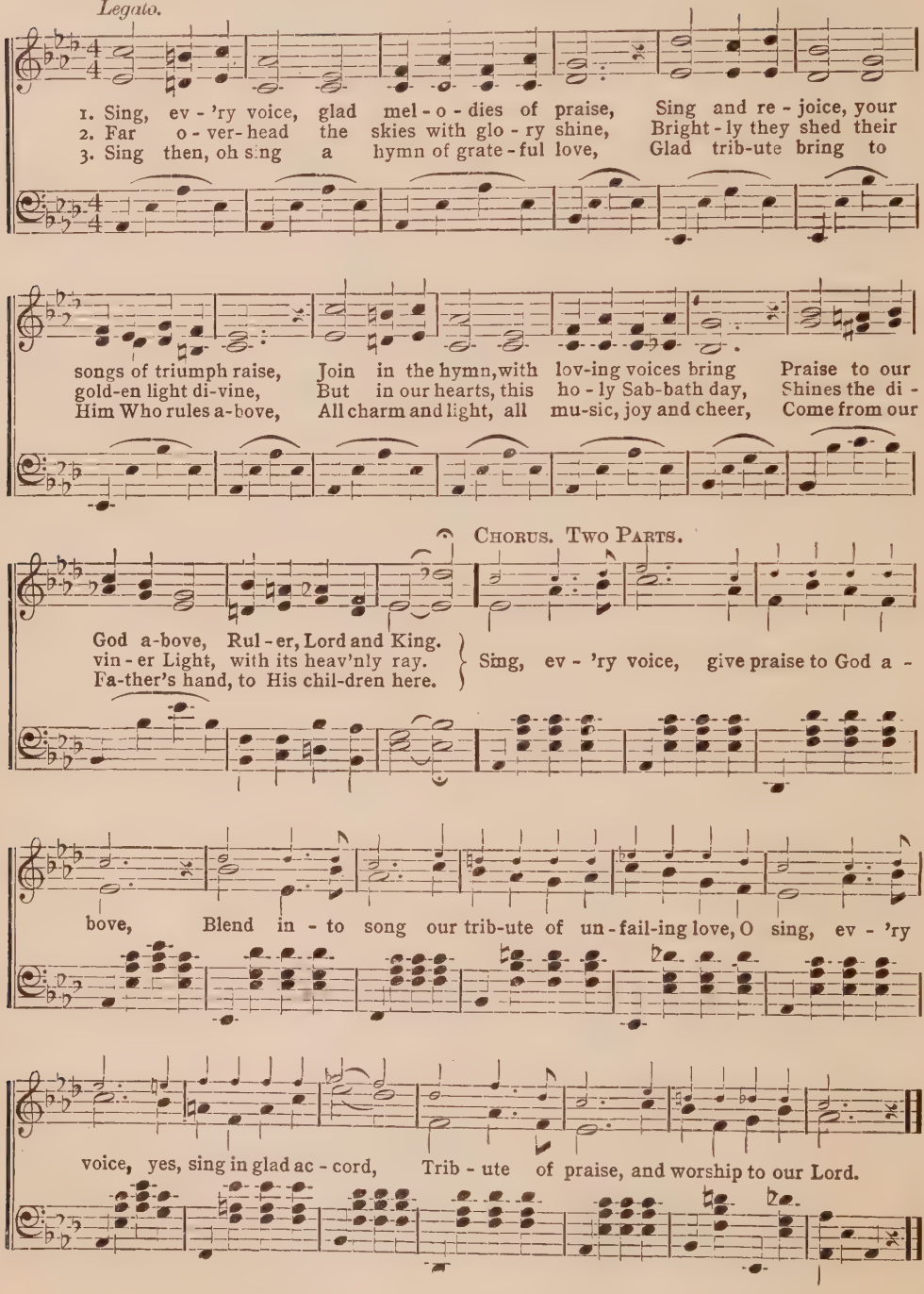
Legato.


1. Sing, ev - 'ry voice, glad mel - o - dies of praise, Sing and re - joice, your
2. Far o - ver-head the skies with glo - ry shine, Bright - ly they shed their
3. Sing then, oh sing a hymn of grate - ful love, Glad trib-ute bring to
songs of triumph raise, Join in the hymn, with lov-ing voices bring Praise to our
gold-en light di-vine, But in our hearts, this ho - ly Sab-bath day, Shines the di -
Him Who rules a-bove, All charm and light, all mu-sic, joy and cheer, Come from our
CHORUS. TWO PARTS.
God a-bove, Rul - er, Lord and King.
vin - er Light, with its heav'nly ray.
Fa-ther's hand, to His chil-dren here.
Sing, ev - 'ry voice, give praise to God a -
bove, Blend in - to song our trib-ute of un - fail-ing love, O sing, ev - 'ry
voice, yes, sing in glad ac - cord, Trib - ute of praise, and worship to our Lord.

No Room for Jesus.

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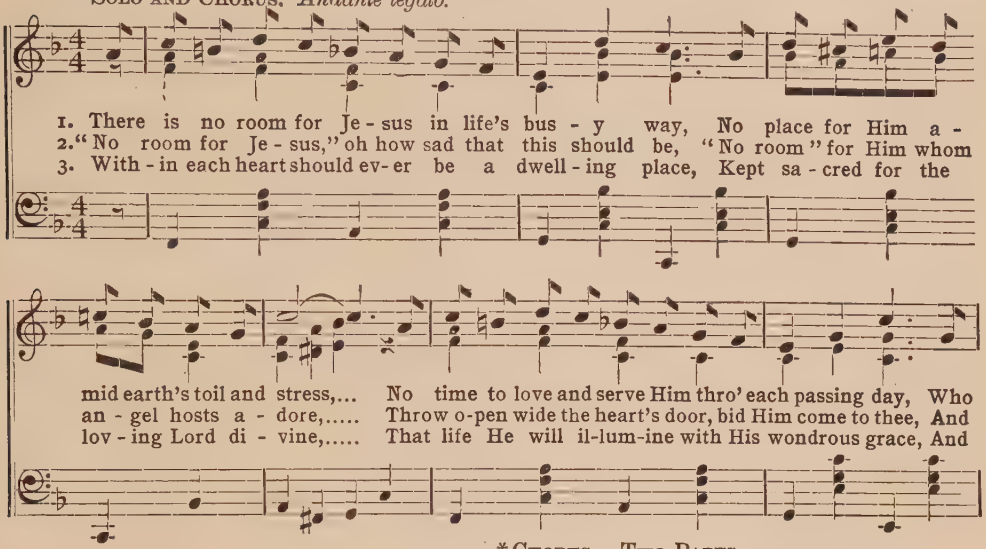
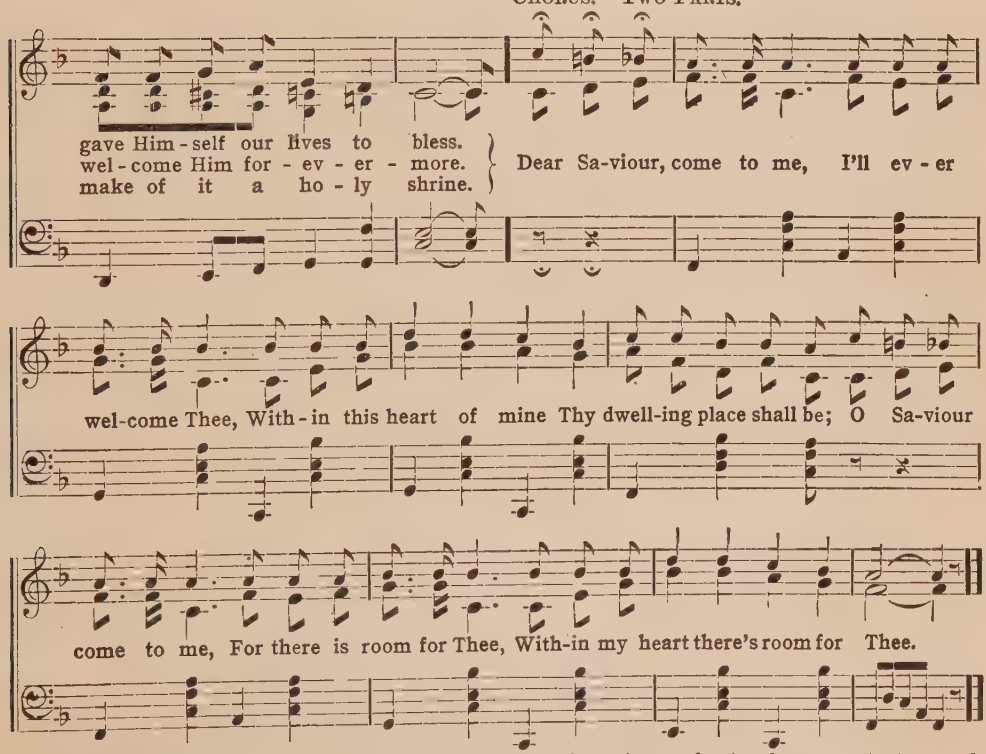
MABEL J. ROSEMON. CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

SOLO AND CHORUS. *Andante legato.*


1. There is no room for Je - sus in life's bus - y way, No place for Him a -
2. "No room for Je - sus," oh how sad that this should be, "No room" for Him whom
3. With - in each heart should ev - er be a dwell - ing place, Kept sa - cred for the
mid earth's toil and stress,... No time to love and serve Him thro' each passing day, Who
an - gel hosts a - dore,..... Throw o - pen wide the heart's door, bid Him come to thee, And
lov - ing Lord di - vine,..... That life He will il - lum - ine with His wondrous grace, And

*CHORUS. TWO PARTS.


gave Him - self our lives to bless.
wel - come Him for - ev - er - more.
make of it a ho - ly shrine.
Dear Sa-viour, come to me, I'll ev - er
wel-come Thee, With - in this heart of mine Thy dwell-ing place shall be; O Sa-viour
come to me, For there is room for Thee, With-in my heart there's room for Thee.

*Melody is in the lower notes and should be prominent. Select only enough voices for upper notes to properly balance the parts.

MIGHTIEST OF ALL.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Might-i - est of all great kings art Thou, Won-der-ful— Coun-sel- or,
2. Might-i - est of all, and first and best, Won-der-ful—(Inst.) Coun-sel- or, (Inst.)
3. Might-i - est of all, to Thee we sing, Won-der-ful— Coun-sel- or,
Di - a - dems of glo - ry deck Thy brow, Ser - a - phim be - fore Thee bow.
All Thy works this ver - y truth at - test, So up - on Thy strength we rest.
Hom-age ev - er- more to Thee we bring, Own-ing Thee our Lord and King.
CHORUS. UNISON.
With Thy love at- tend-ing us, (Inst.) We shall fear no harm, With Thine arm de -
fend-ing us, (Inst.) Noth-ing can a - larm, "Lord of Hosts" acclaiming Thee, (Inst.)
(Inst.)
On Thy Name we call, With joyful voices naming Thee, Might-i- est of all.

SEND OUT THE MESSENGERS. 81

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E. E. HEWITT. BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

Moderato.

1. Send out the mes - sen - gers o - ver the sea, Tell - ing the sto - ry of
2. Send out the mes - sen - gers, let them pro-claim Life thro' the Sa-viour's vic -
3. Send out the mes - sen - gers; yea, let us be Her - alds, our-selves, of His

mer - cy so free; Owned of the Fa-ther their mis-sion shall be, Tell-ing the
to - ri - ous Name; Win souls to Je - sus, for ev - er the same, Tell-ing the
grace, full and free, Till from the earth ev - 'ry shad-ow shall flee, Tell-ing the

CHORUS.

sto - ry of love..... Send out the mes - sen - gers, send them to - day,

MALE VOICES. ALL.

Till all shall hear ti - dings of cheer, Send out the mes - sen - gers,

point - ing a - bove, Tell - ing the sto - ry of love .....
the sto - ry of love.

LED BY THE CROSS.

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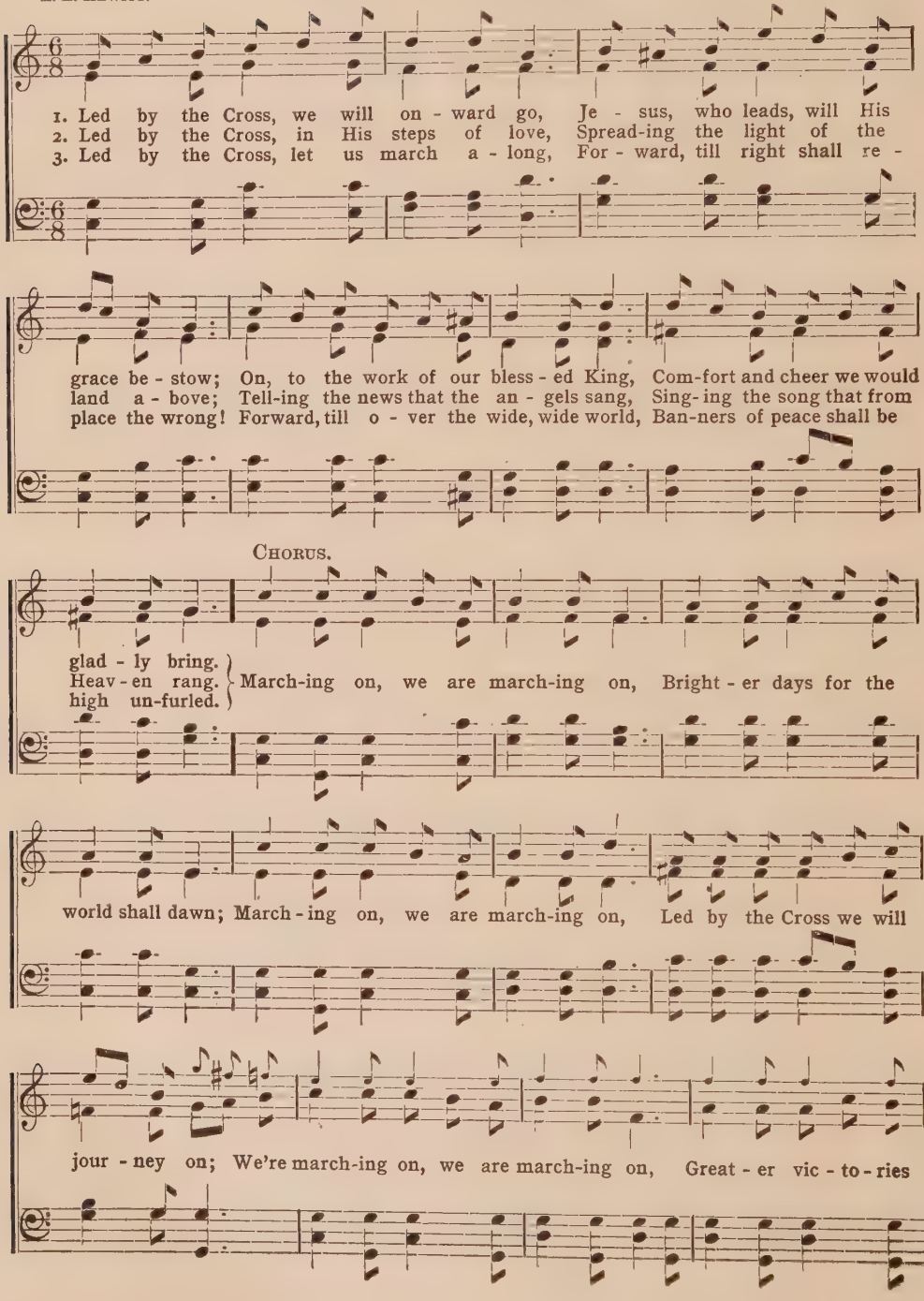
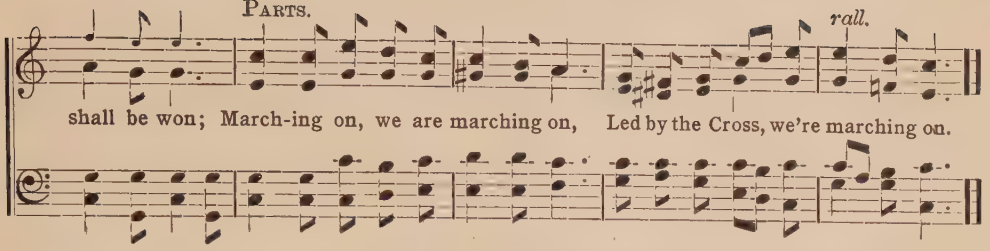
E. E. HEWITT. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.


1. Led by the Cross, we will on - ward go, Je - sus, who leads, will His
2. Led by the Cross, in His steps of love, Spread-ing the light of the
3. Led by the Cross, let us march a - long, For - ward, till right shall re -
grace be - stow; On, to the work of our bless - ed King, Com-fort and cheer we would
land a - bove; Tell-ing the news that the an - gels sang, Sing-ing the song that from
place the wrong! Forward, till o - ver the wide, wide world, Ban-ners of peace shall be
CHORUS.
glad - ly bring.
Heav - en rang.
high un-furled.
March-ing on, we are march-ing on, Bright - er days for the
world shall dawn; March - ing on, we are march-ing on, Led by the Cross we will
jour - ney on; We're march-ing on, we are march-ing on, Great - er vic - to - ries

LED BY THE CROSS.



THE BROKEN HEART. 83

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WORDS ARRANGED. ARR. BY I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Have you read the sto-ry of Calv'ry's cross, Where Je-sus bled and died;
2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns Up-on the Sa-viour's brow,
3. Have you read how He saved the dy-ing thief, While hanging on the tree,
4. Have you read how He looked to heav'n and cried, "'Tis fin-ished!" 'twas for thee?
Where your debt was paid by the pre-cious blood That flowed from His wounded side?
When He prayed, "for-give them, oh! for-give, They know not what they do?"
When He looked with pity-ing eyes and said, "Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me?"
Have you ev-er said, "I thank Thee, Lord, For giv-ing Thy life for me?"
CHORUS.
He died of a bro-ken heart for thee, He died of a bro-ken heart;
O won-drous love! for you, for me, He died of a bro-ken heart.

THE BLESSED TIDINGS.

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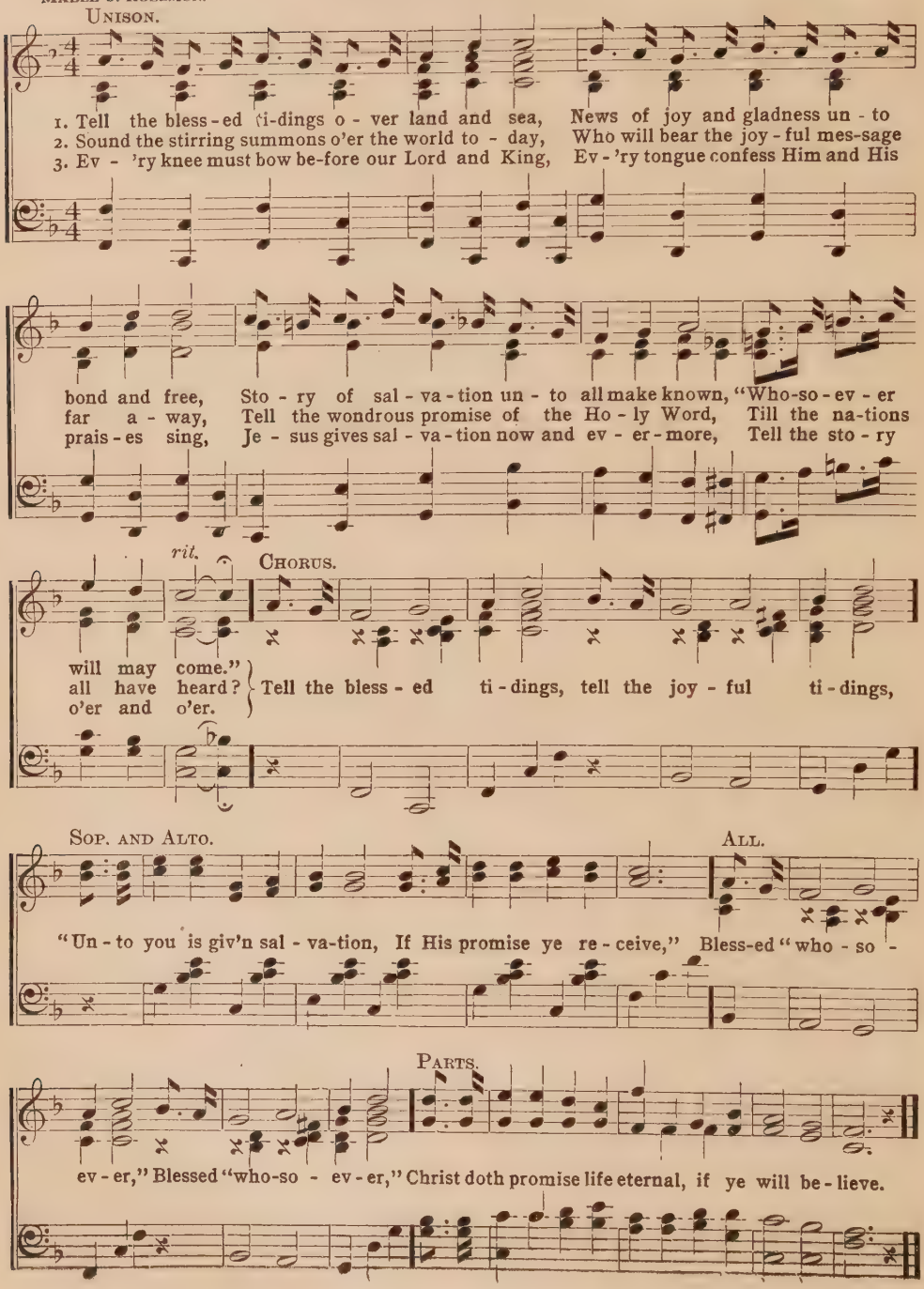
UNISON.
1. Tell the bless-ed ti-dings o-ver land and sea, News of joy and gladness un-to
2. Sound the stirring summons o'er the world to-day, Who will bear the joy-ful mes-sage
3. Ev-'ry knee must bow be-fore our Lord and King, Ev-'ry tongue confess Him and His
bond and free, Sto-ry of sal-va-tion un-to all make known, "Who-so-ev-er
far a-way, Tell the wondrous promise of the Ho-ly Word, Till the na-tions
prais-es sing, Je-sus gives sal-va-tion now and ev-er-more, Tell the sto-ry
rit.
CHORUS.
will may come."
all have heard?
o'er and o'er.
Tell the bless-ed ti-dings, tell the joy-ful ti-dings,
SOP. AND ALTO.
ALL.
"Un-to you is giv'n sal-va-tion, If His promise ye re-ceive," Bless-ed "who-so-
PARTS.
ev-er," Blessed "who-so-ev-er," Christ doth promise life eternal, if ye will be-lieve.

O Where Are the Reapers?

EBEN E. REXFORD. BY PERMISSION. GEO. F. ROOT.

Moderato.

1. O where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the
2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all; The wheat may be
3. The fields all are rip - 'ning, and far and wide The world now is
4. So come with your sic - kles, ye sons of men, And gath - er to -
good from the fields of sin? With sic - kles of truth must the work be done,
there, tho' the weeds are tall; Then search in the high - way, and pass none by,
wait - ing the har - vest - tide; But reap - ers are few, and the work is great,
geth - er the gold - en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har - vest comes,
CHORUS.
And no one may rest till the "har - vest home."
But gath - er from all for the home on high.
And much will be lost should the har - vest wait.
Then share ye His joy in the "har - vest home."
Where are the reap - ers? O
who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har - vest home?" O
who will help us to gar - ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

Bright Gifts for Our King.

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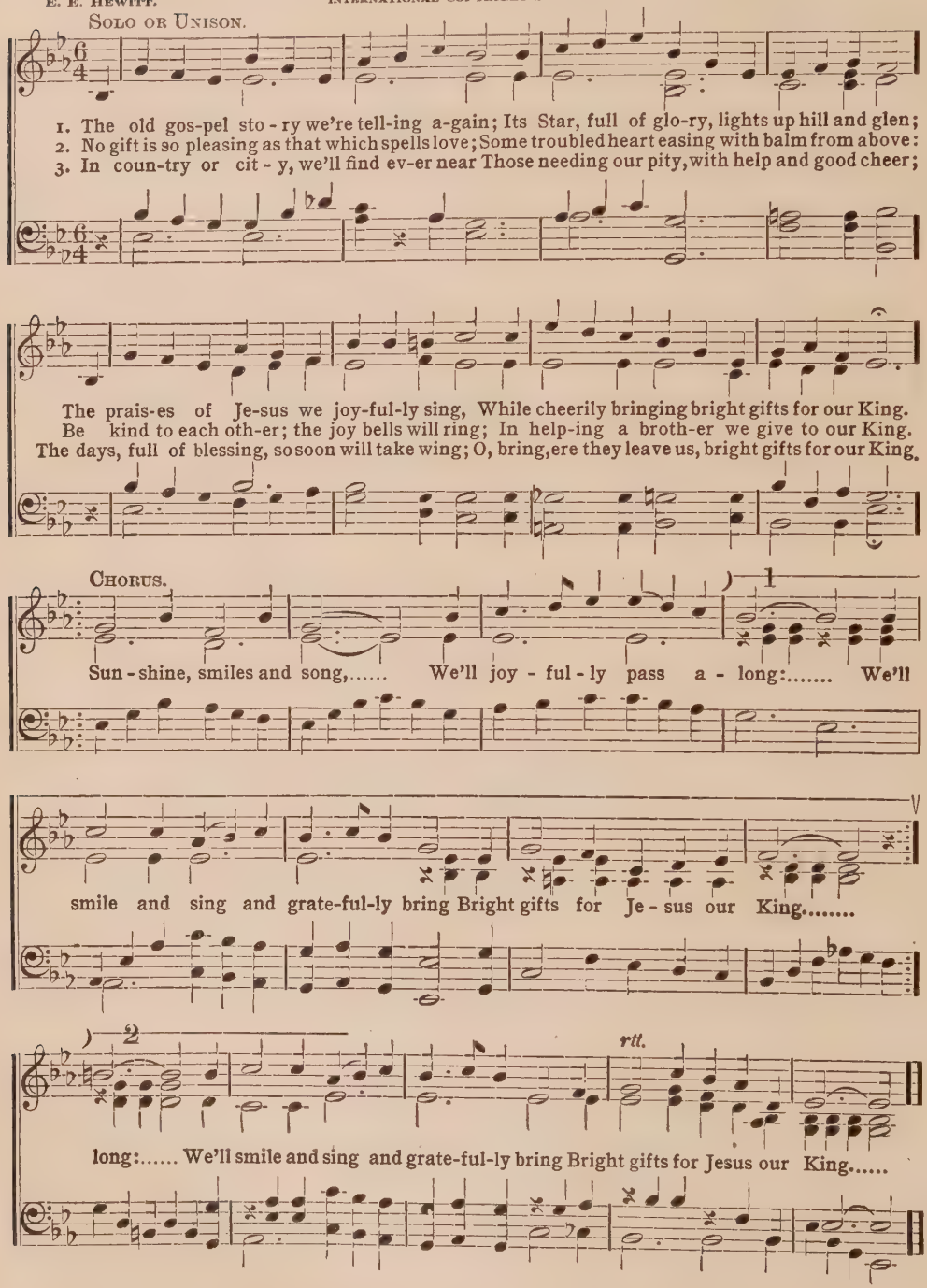
Solo or Unison.
1. The old gos-pel sto - ry we're tell-ing a-gain; Its Star, full of glo-ry, lights up hill and glen;
2. No gift is so pleasing as that which spells love; Some troubled heart easing with balm from above:
3. In coun-try or cit - y, we'll find ev-er near Those needing our pity, with help and good cheer;
The prais-es of Je-sus we joy-ful-ly sing, While cheerily bringing bright gifts for our King.
Be kind to each oth-er; the joy bells will ring; In help-ing a broth-er we give to our King.
The days, full of blessing, so soon will take wing; O, bring, ere they leave us, bright gifts for our King.
Chorus.
1
Sun - shine, smiles and song,..... We'll joy - ful - ly pass a - long:..... We'll
smile and sing and grate-ful-ly bring Bright gifts for Je - sus our King.....
2
rit.
long:..... We'll smile and sing and grate-ful-ly bring Bright gifts for Jesus our King.....

MESSAGE OF THE KING.

C. LOUISE BELL.

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NELLIE SHORTHILL BRADSHAW.

1. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry Ev - 'ry-where you go, Bear its light and glo - ry
2. Tell the pre-cious sto - ry Till all strife shall cease, Bright with hope and glo - ry
3. Tell the ten - der sto - ry,— Sin and grief a - bound, Point to realms of glo - ry
To the haunts of woe; Hearts will give it wel - come, Life and joy 'twill bring,
May its pow'r in - crease; Souls that dwell in bond - age Hear the news you bring,
Souls in dark-ness found; One has come from heav - en End - less life to bring,
CHORUS.
Sto - ry of sal - va-tion, Message of the King.
Sto - ry of redemption, Message of the King.
Sto - ry of the Saviour, Message of the King.
Ev - er bless-ed sto - ry, Tell it
o'er and o'er, Till its words of glo - ry Sound from shore to shore; Thro' the whole cre-
a - tion Let the ti - dings ring, Sto - ry of sal - va-tion, Mes-sage of the King.

CHIMING BELLS.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

Don't hurry.

1. Chiming bells, chiming bells, ring-ing far and near, Call - ing us, call - ing us,
2. Chiming bells, chiming bells, oft their song re - peat, Tell - ing us, tell - ing us,
3. Chiming bells, chiming bells, speaking to us all, Teaching us, teach-ing us,

with a message sweet and clear, While steadi - ly, stead-i - ly, ringing out their lay:
welcome tid-ings ev - er sweet, And sum-mon-ing, sum-mon-ing, all a - long the way,
with the beau-ty of their call, As ev - 'ry-where, ev - 'ry-where, to the world they say,

ril. CHORUS.

"Worship Him, worship Him, on His ho-ly Day!" Chime on, Sabbath bells, this is what your

message tells, "Come and wor - ship, worship Him to - day;" Chime on, Sabbath bells,

in our hearts your mu-sic swells, Call-ing us to wor-ship on His Ho - ly Day.

JOYOUS HALLELUJAHS. 89

E. E. HEWITT.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Joy-ous hal - le - lu - jahs, ring-ing glad and free, O - ver hill and val-ley, o - ver
2. Joy-ous hal - le - lu - jahs waft a-cross the wave; Lost and guilt-y sin-ners Je- sus
3. Joy-ous hal - le - lu - jahs for the reign of love, Bringing to all peo-ple blessings
land and sea; Bringing news of glad-ness to the wide, wide world, Ev - 'ry-where love's
came to save; Tell it to the na - tions; sound it out a - far, Till they find the
from a - bove; Heart to heart shall ech-o, song shall an-swer song; Till in heav'n at
CHORUS.
ban-ner now shall be un-furled.
Sa-viour, as their guid-ing star.
last we join the ransomed throng.
Hal - le - lu- jah, hal - le - lu - jah, an-gels sing on
high; Hal - le- lu-jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hap - py hearts re-ply; Je - sus came to
cres.
f
save us, ring it out a-gain; Hal - le - lu-jah, hal - le - lu- jah, a - men.

ALL THE WORLD REJOICES.

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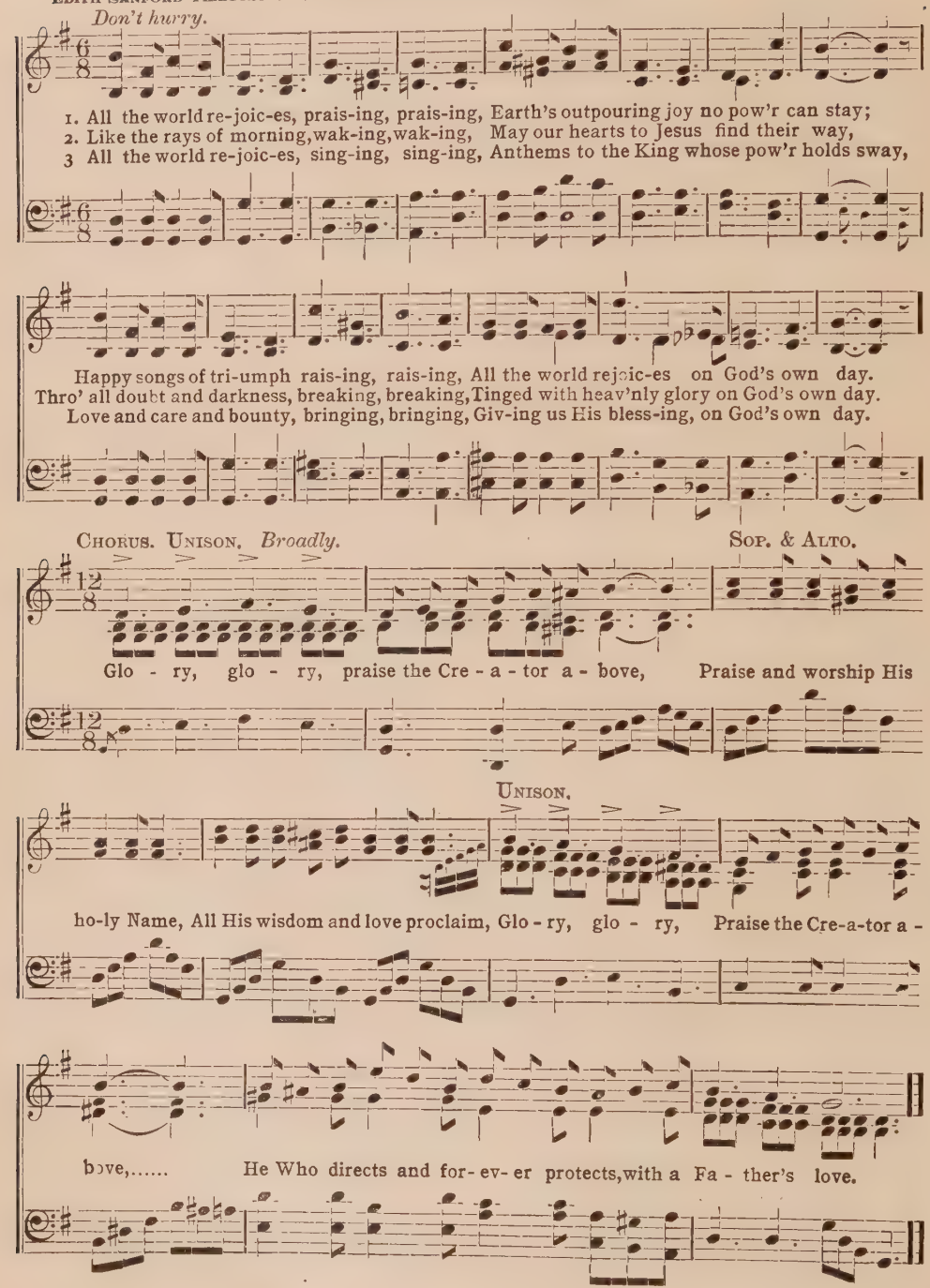
Don't hurry.
1. All the world re-joic-es, prais-ing, prais-ing, Earth's outpouring joy no pow'r can stay;
2. Like the rays of morning, wak-ing, wak-ing, May our hearts to Jesus find their way,
3 All the world re-joic-es, sing-ing, sing-ing, Anthems to the King whose pow'r holds sway,
Happy songs of tri-umph rais-ing, rais-ing, All the world rejoic-es on God's own day.
Thro' all doubt and darkness, breaking, breaking, Tinged with heav'nly glory on God's own day.
Love and care and bounty, bringing, bringing, Giv-ing us His bless-ing, on God's own day.
CHORUS. UNISON. Broadly.
SOP. & ALTO.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, praise the Cre - a - tor a - bove, Praise and worship His
UNISON.
ho-ly Name, All His wisdom and love proclaim, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Praise the Cre-a-tor a -
bove,..... He Who directs and for- ev- er protects, with a Fa - ther's love.

READY FOR SERVICE.

G. C. T.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. In serv - ice for the Mas - ter, oh, what joy I know, My path is strewn with
2. To help a broth - er with his heav - y load of care, To seek the lost and
3. A cup of cool - ing wa - ter as I pass a - long, If giv - en for the

bless - ings ev - 'ry - where I go, To tell the world of Je - sus and His
stray - ing and their bur - dens share, The mes-sage of sal - va - tion with a
Mas - ter makes the faint - ing strong, A kind - ly word of cheer will fill some

CHORUS.

love to show, For serv-ice I am read - y, Lord, to - day.
glad heart bear, For serv-ice I am read - y, Lord, to - day.
heart with song, For serv-ice I am read - y, Lord, to - day.

Who will help to
Who will glad - ly

spread the mes-sage of re - deem - ing love, Tell - ing of the One who left His
an - swer to the call of God and [*Omit*.....

poco rit.

home a - bove, say— Here am I for serv - ice read - y, read - y, Lord, to - day.

In Life's Garden.

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Alice Jean Cleator. I. H. Meredith.

Solo or Unison.

1. In life's gar-den we are sow - ing, Sow-ing seeds a-long the way;
2. Ev-'ry kind and thoughtful ac - tion, Ev - 'ry help-ful word we say,
3. O how glad shall be the har - vest, All our ef-fort 'twill re-pay

rit.

While the morn of youth is glow - ing, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.
For the reap-ing they are grow - ing, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.
If we're care-ful of the seed - time, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.

rit.

Chorus.

Sowing, sowing for the har - vest, Sowing seeds along the way;.....
ev - er sowing for the har-vest, sowing precious seeds along the way,

Sow-ing, sow-ing for the har - vest, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.....
harvest ev-'ry day, ev - 'ry day.

ADD ANOTHER JEWEL. 93

E. E. HEWITT.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. While we fol - low Je - sus in the homeward way, Let us scat-ter free - ly
2. Speak the words that sparkle with a heav'nly light; Giv - ing hope and cour-age
3. Light the stars of gladness where the clouds have been; Let the news of Je - sus
all the joy we may; Do a deed of kindness as the hours speed by,..... Add an -
in the lone-ly night; See the needs of oth-ers with a friend-ly eye;..... Add an -
heal the heart of sin; Spreading His sal-vation, let the ti-dings fly..... Add an -
CHORUS.
oth - er jew - el to the crown on high..... You may add an - oth-er jew - el, yes you
may Make the sky for some one brighter ev-'ry day, Win a soul for Je-sus,
ere the sun goes down;..... Add an - oth - er jew - el to your Sa-viour's crown.....

While the Days are Going By.

GEORGE COOPER. USED BY PERMISSION. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher-ish, While the days are go - ing by; There are
2. There's no time for i - dle scorn-ing, While the days are go - ing by; Let our
3. All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by; One by
wear - y souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing by; If a
face be like the morn-ing, While the days are go - ing by; O the
one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by; But the
smile we can re-new, As our jour-ney we pur-sue, O the good that we may do,
world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep-ing eyes; Help your fall - en broth - er rise,
seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow, And will keep our hearts a-glow,
Chorus.
While the days are go - ing by. While go - ing by, While go - ing
While go - ing by,
rit.
by, O the good we may be do-ing, While the days are go - ing by.
While go - ing by,

Thou Hast Been a Shelter for Me. 95

PSALM 61.

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J. B. HERBERT.

Prayerfully.

1. O God, give ear un - to my cry, And to my prayer at - tend;
2. And when my heart is o - ver-whelmed, And in per - plex - i - ty—
3. For Thou hast for my ref - uge been A shel - ter by Thy pow'r;
4. With - in Thy tab - er - nac - le I For - ev - er will a - bide;

Thou hast been a shel - ter for me. From th' ut-most cor - ner of the land
Thou hast been a shel - ter for me. Do Thou me lead un - to the Rock
Thou hast been a shel - ter for me. And for de - fense a - gainst my foes
Thou hast been a shel - ter for me. And un - der cov - ert of Thy wings

My cry to Thee I send; Thou hast been a shel - ter for me.
That high - er is than I— Thou hast been a shel - ter for me.
Thou hast been my strong tow'r; Thou hast been a shel - ter for me.
With con - fi - dence will hide; Thou hast been a shel - ter for me.

CHORUS.

mf

Oh, lead me to the Rock that is high-er than I, Lead me to the Rock, lead me to the Rock,
Oh,

mf *mp*

Oh, lead me to the Rock that is high-er than I, Thou hast been a shel-ter for me.

GOD IS LOVE.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

Andante legato.

1. There's a les - son that each glad new day is teach-ing, Ev - er teach-ing,
2. Ev - 'ry morn-ing brings a new and gra - cious to - ken, Bless-ed to - ken,
3. Let us sing His praise with heart and voice u - ni - ted, All u - ni - ted,
tru - ly teach - ing; To the old and young its mes-sag-es are reach - ing,
pre - cious to - ken; Our Cre - a - tor's Name in loy - al tones is spo - ken,
here u - ni - ted; For our tem-ple with His pres-ence now is light - ed,
* CHORUS.
and mer-cy.
'Tis the les - son "God is love."
And the word is "God is love."
And we know that "God is love."
"God is love, God is
and good-ness,
love," Ev - er watch-ing from a - bove, He is Giv - er of all
good-ness and all bless - ing, Sing the sto - ry, "God is love."

*Grace notes with words may be sung by a few selected voices, classes or departments as may be desired. If used in this way, the half notes should be sung as eighth notes.

SEND THE BIBLE.

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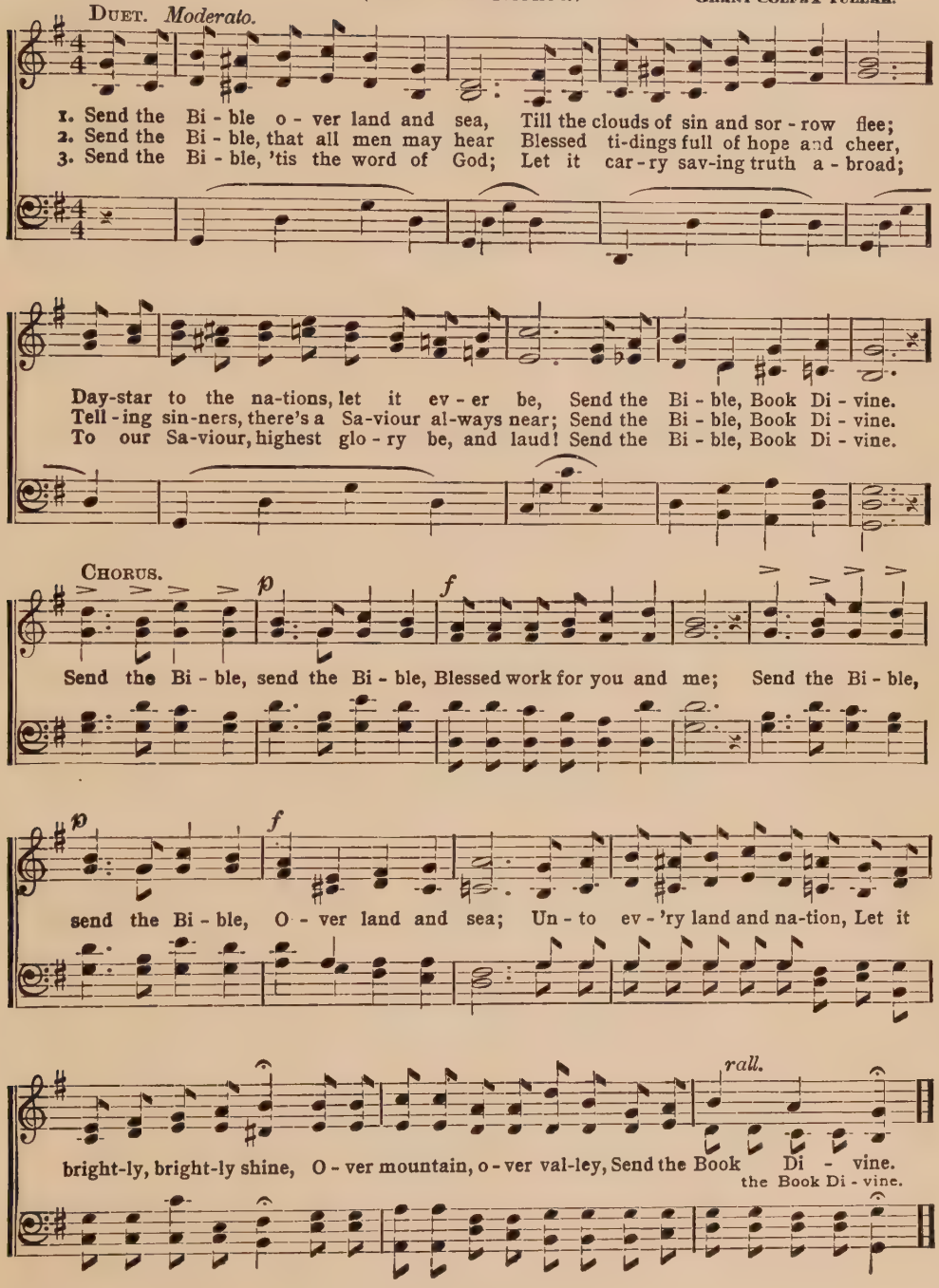
(DUET AND CHORUS.)

E. E. HEWITT. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.


DUET. Moderato.
1. Send the Bi - ble o - ver land and sea, Till the clouds of sin and sor - row flee;
2. Send the Bi - ble, that all men may hear Blessed ti-dings full of hope and cheer,
3. Send the Bi - ble, 'tis the word of God; Let it car - ry sav-ing truth a - broad;
Day-star to the na-tions, let it ev - er be, Send the Bi - ble, Book Di - vine.
Tell - ing sin-ners, there's a Sa-viour al-ways near; Send the Bi - ble, Book Di - vine.
To our Sa-viour, highest glo - ry be, and laud! Send the Bi - ble, Book Di - vine.
CHORUS.
p
f
Send the Bi - ble, send the Bi - ble, Blessed work for you and me; Send the Bi - ble,
p
f
send the Bi - ble, O - ver land and sea; Un - to ev - 'ry land and na-tion, Let it
rall.
bright-ly, bright-ly shine, O - ver mountain, o - ver val-ley, Send the Book Di - vine.
the Book Di - vine.

ALMIGHTY LORD.

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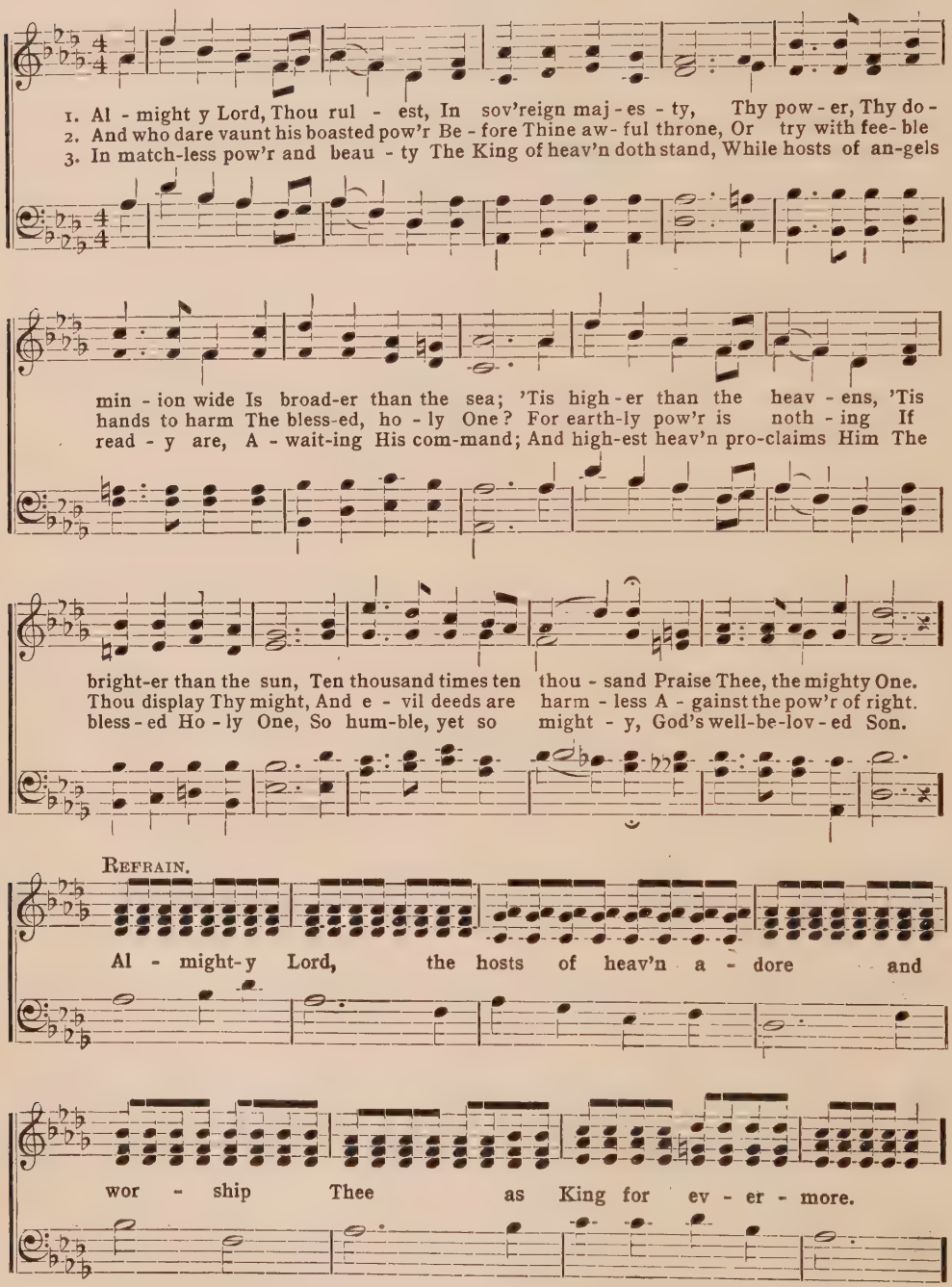
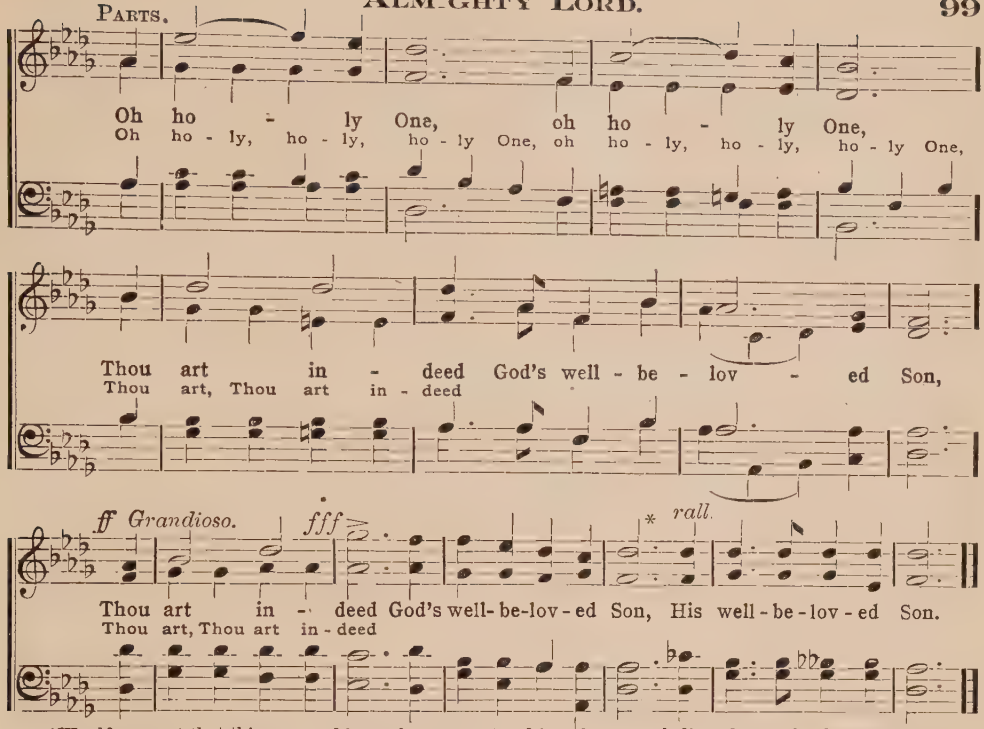
MABEL J. ROSEMON. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Al - might y Lord, Thou rul - est, In sov'reign maj - es - ty, Thy pow - er, Thy do -
2. And who dare vaunt his boasted pow'r Be - fore Thine aw - ful throne, Or try with fee - ble
3. In match-less pow'r and beau - ty The King of heav'n doth stand, While hosts of an-gels
min - ion wide Is broad-er than the sea; 'Tis high - er than the heav - ens, 'Tis
hands to harm The bless-ed, ho - ly One? For earth-ly pow'r is noth - ing If
read - y are, A - wait-ing His com-mand; And high-est heav'n pro-claims Him The
bright-er than the sun, Ten thousand times ten thou - sand Praise Thee, the mighty One.
Thou display Thy might, And e - vil deeds are harm - less A - gainst the pow'r of right.
bless - ed Ho - ly One, So hum-ble, yet so might - y, God's well-be-lov - ed Son.
REFRAIN.
Al - might-y Lord, the hosts of heav'n a - dore and
wor - ship Thee as King for ev - er - more.


PARTS.
Oh ho - ly One, oh ho - ly One,
Oh ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly One, oh ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly One,
Thou art in - deed God's well - be - lov - ed Son,
Thou art, Thou art in - deed
ff Grandioso.
fff
* rall.
Thou art in - deed God's well-be-lov-ed Son, His well-be-lov-ed Son.
Thou art, Thou art in-deed

*Would suggest that this song end here after verses 1 and 2, and use concluding phrase after last verse only.

FOR ME.

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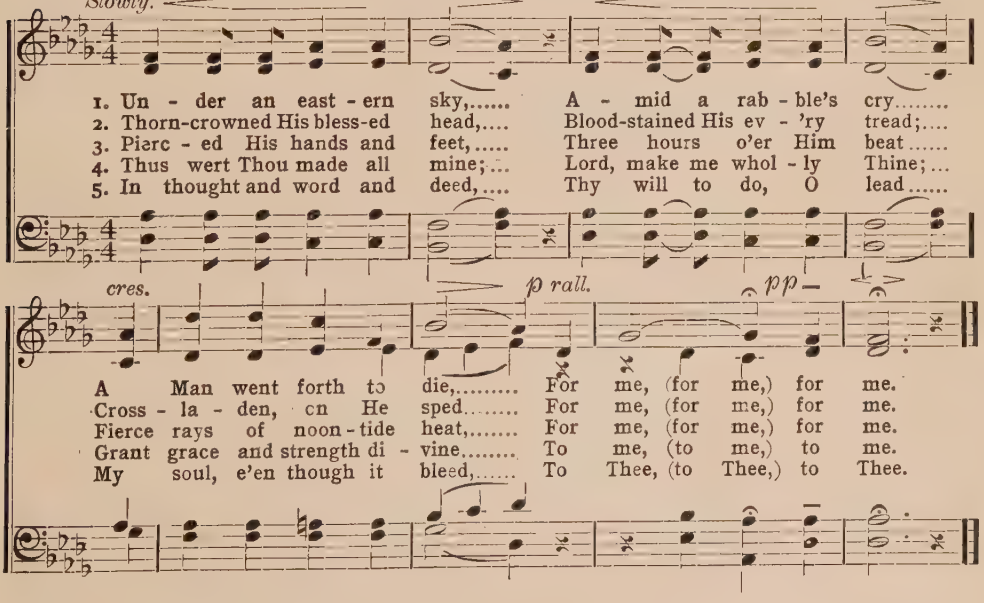
ANON. I. H. MEREDITH.


Slowly.
1. Un - der an east - ern sky,..... A - mid a rab - ble's cry.....
2. Thorn-crowned His bless-ed head,.... Blood-stained His ev - 'ry tread;....
3. Pierc - ed His hands and feet,..... Three hours o'er Him beat.....
4. Thus wert Thou made all mine;... Lord, make me whol - ly Thine;...
5. In thought and word and deed,.... Thy will to do, O lead.....
cres.
p rall.
pp
A Man went forth to die,..... For me, (for me,) for me.
Cross - la - den, on He sped..... For me, (for me,) for me.
Fierce rays of noon-tide heat,..... For me, (for me,) for me.
Grant grace and strength di - vine..... To me, (to me,) to me.
My soul, e'en though it bleed,..... To Thee, (to Thee,) to Thee.

SAILING.

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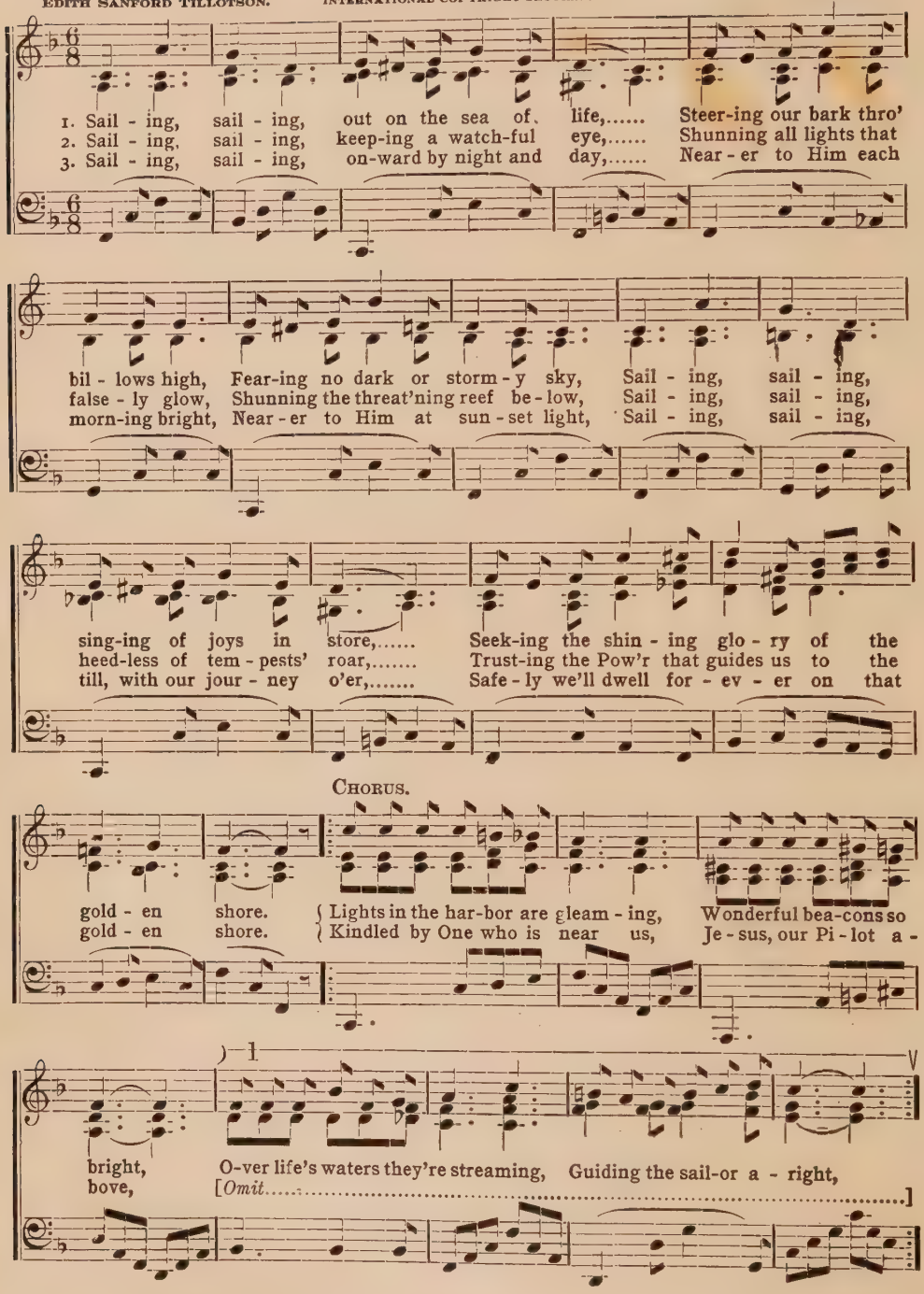
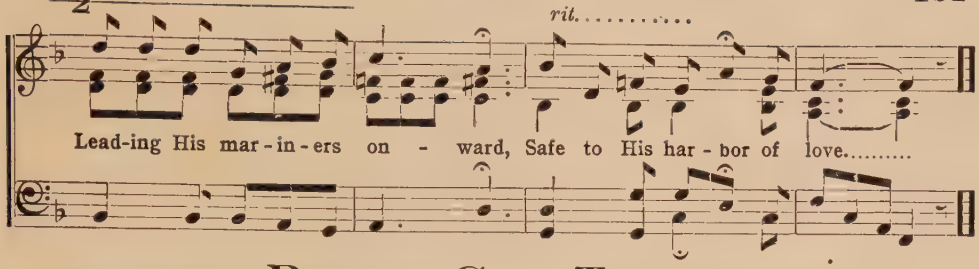
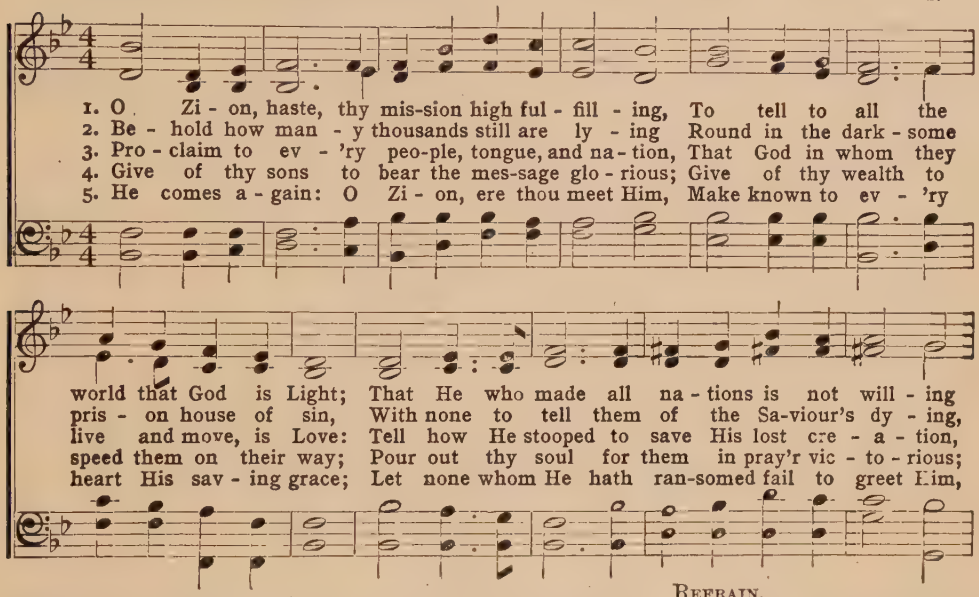

1. Sail - ing, sail - ing, out on the sea of life,..... Steer-ing our bark thro'
2. Sail - ing, sail - ing, keep-ing a watch-ful eye,..... Shunning all lights that
3. Sail - ing, sail - ing, on-ward by night and day,..... Near - er to Him each
bil - lows high, Fear-ing no dark or storm - y sky, Sail - ing, sail - ing,
false - ly glow, Shunning the threat'ning reef be - low, Sail - ing, sail - ing,
morn-ing bright, Near - er to Him at sun - set light, Sail - ing, sail - ing,
sing-ing of joys in store,..... Seek-ing the shin - ing glo - ry of the
heed-less of tem - pests' roar,..... Trust-ing the Pow'r that guides us to the
till, with our jour - ney o'er,..... Safe - ly we'll dwell for - ev - er on that
CHORUS.
gold - en shore. { Lights in the har-bor are gleam - ing, Wonderful bea-cons so
gold - en shore. { Kindled by One who is near us, Je - sus, our Pi - lot a -
bright, O-ver life's waters they're streaming, Guiding the sail-or a - right,
bove, [Omit.....]



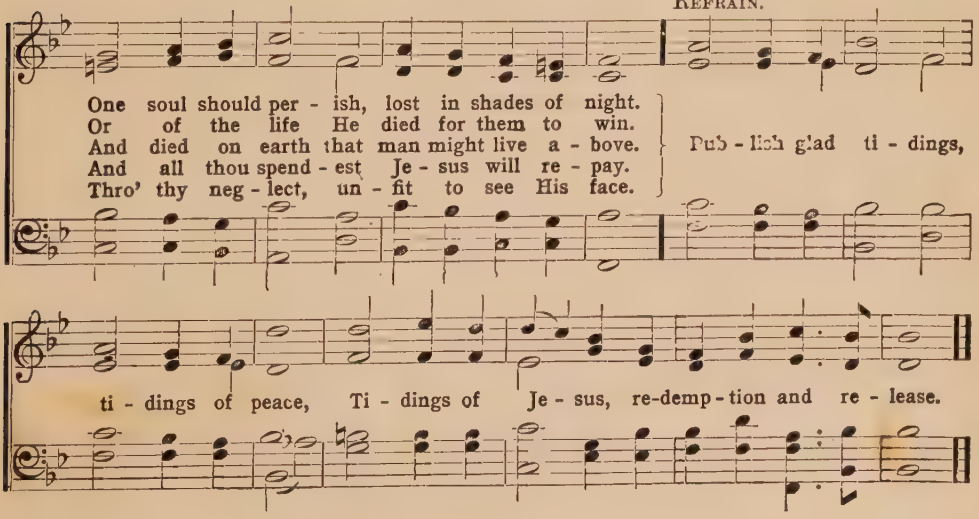
MARY A. THOMPSON.

PUBLISH GLAD TIDINGS.

JAMES WALCH.


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Round in the dark - some
3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue, and na - tion, That God in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - 'ry
world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sa-viour's dy - ing,
live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ran-somed fail to greet Him,

REFRAIN.


One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.
Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp - tion and re - lease.

EVERYWHERE.

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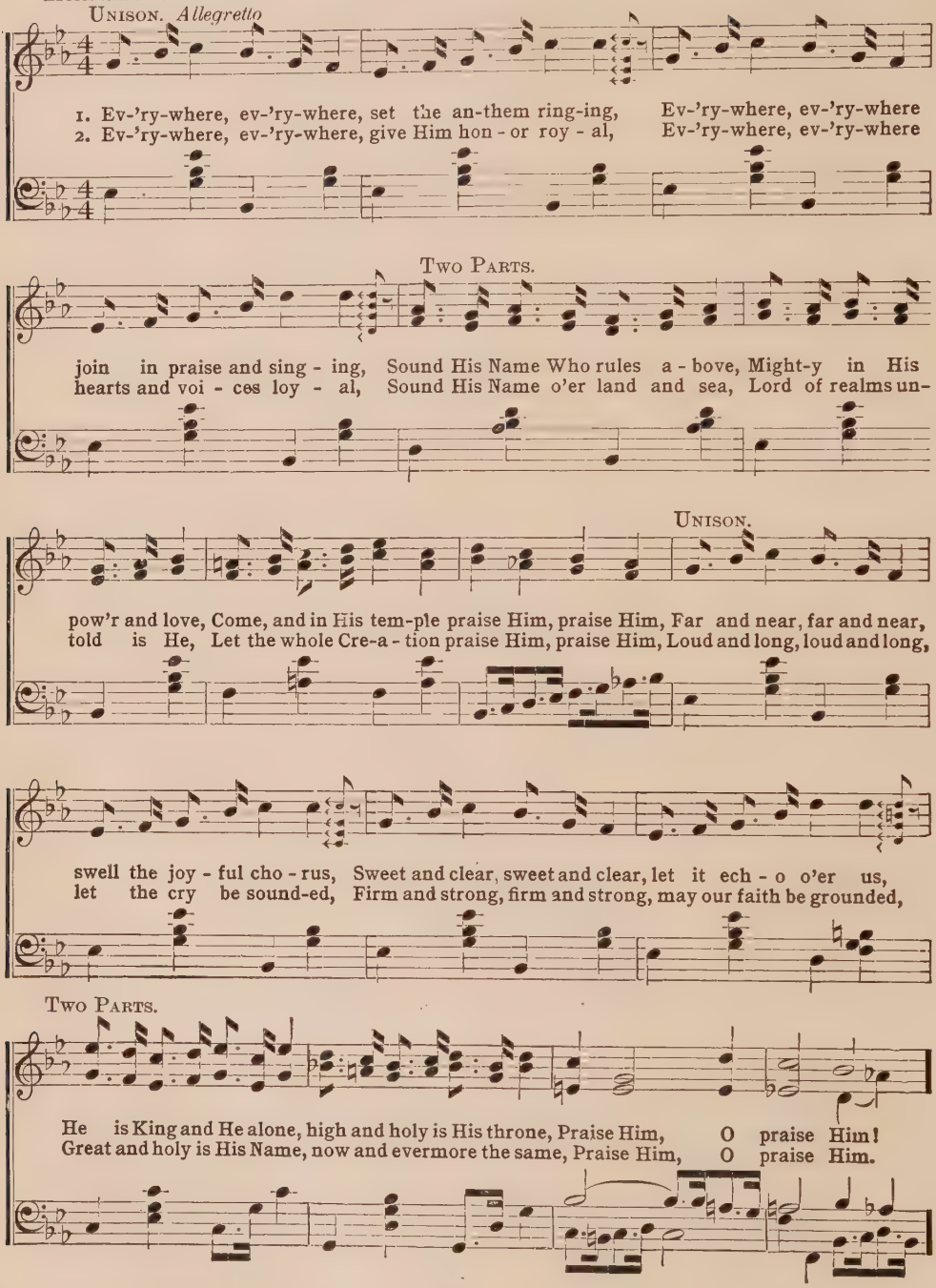
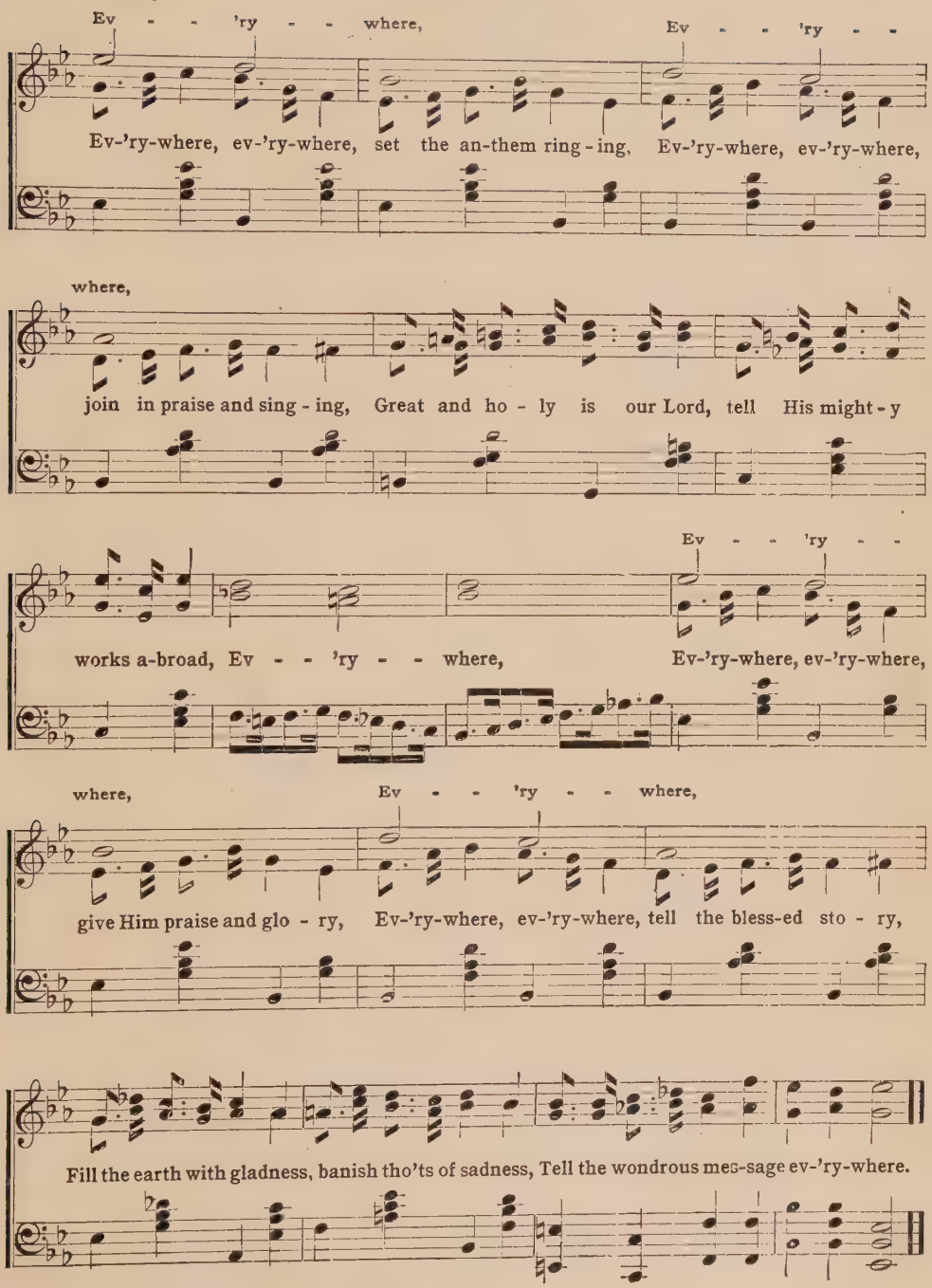
EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. JOHN SHEPHERD.


UNISON. Allegretto
1. Ev-'ry-where, ev-'ry-where, set the an-them ring-ing, Ev-'ry-where, ev-'ry-where
2. Ev-'ry-where, ev-'ry-where, give Him hon - or roy - al, Ev-'ry-where, ev-'ry-where
TWO PARTS.
join in praise and sing - ing, Sound His Name Who rules a - bove, Might-y in His
hearts and voi - ces loy - al, Sound His Name o'er land and sea, Lord of realms un-
UNISON.
pow'r and love, Come, and in His tem-ple praise Him, praise Him, Far and near, far and near,
told is He, Let the whole Cre-a - tion praise Him, praise Him, Loud and long, loud and long,
swell the joy - ful cho - rus, Sweet and clear, sweet and clear, let it ech - o o'er us,
let the cry be sound-ed, Firm and strong, firm and strong, may our faith be grounded,
TWO PARTS.
He is King and He alone, high and holy is His throne, Praise Him, O praise Him!
Great and holy is His Name, now and evermore the same, Praise Him, O praise Him.


CHORUS.
Ev - - 'ry - - where,
Ev - - 'ry - -
Ev-'ry-where, ev-'ry-where, set the an-them ring-ing, Ev-'ry-where, ev-'ry-where,
where,
join in praise and sing-ing, Great and ho - ly is our Lord, tell His might-y
Ev - - 'ry - -
works a-broad, Ev - - 'ry - - where, Ev-'ry-where, ev-'ry-where,
where, Ev - - 'ry - - where,
give Him praise and glo - ry, Ev-'ry-where, ev-'ry-where, tell the bless-ed sto - ry,
Fill the earth with gladness, banish tho'ts of sadness, Tell the wondrous mes-sage ev-'ry-where.

ONWARD!

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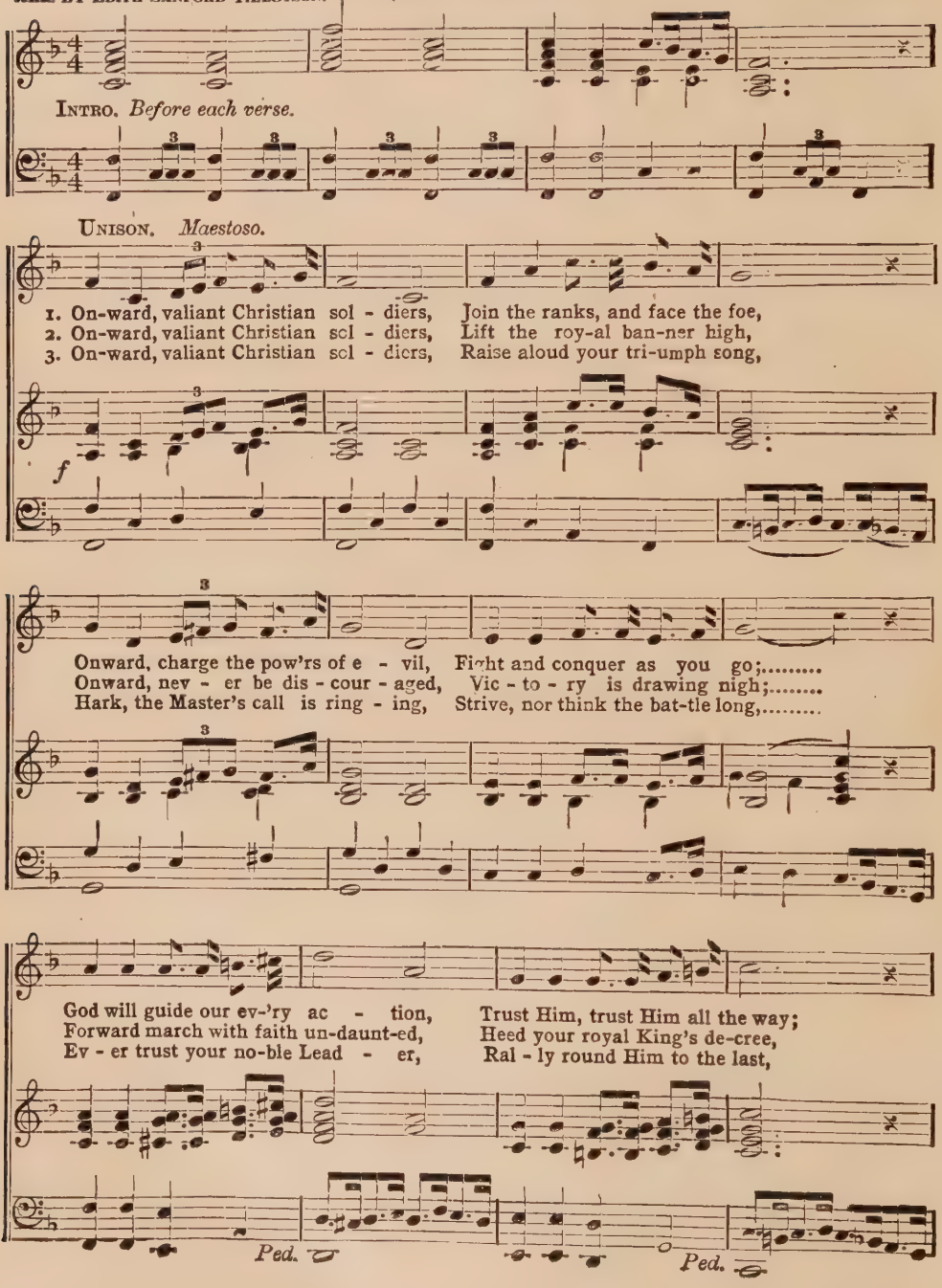
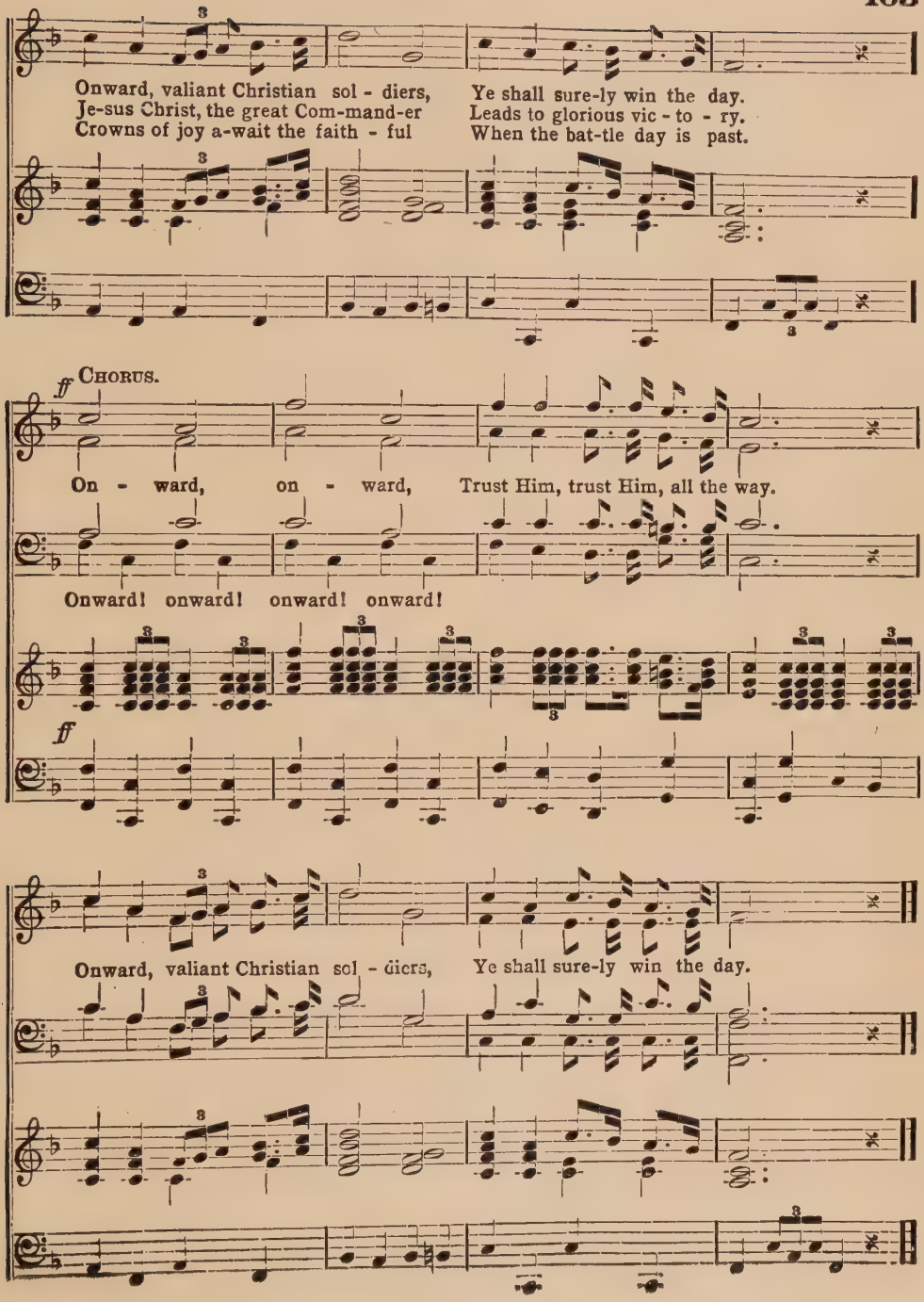
W. A. JONES.
ARR. BY EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

(CHORAL MARCH.)

F. A. CHALLINOR.


INTRO. *Before each verse.*
UNISON. *Maestoso.*
1. On-ward, valiant Christian sol - diers, Join the ranks, and face the foe,
2. On-ward, valiant Christian sol - diers, Lift the roy-al ban-ner high,
3. On-ward, valiant Christian sol - diers, Raise aloud your tri-umph song,
f
Onward, charge the pow'rs of e - vil, Fight and conquer as you go;.....
Onward, nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Vic - to - ry is drawing nigh;.....
Hark, the Master's call is ring - ing, Strive, nor think the bat-tle long,.....
God will guide our ev-'ry ac - tion, Trust Him, trust Him all the way;
Forward march with faith un-daunt-ed, Heed your royal King's de-cree,
Ev - er trust your no-ble Lead - er, Ral - ly round Him to the last,
Ped.
Ped.


Onward, valiant Christian sol - diers, Ye shall sure-ly win the day.
Je-sus Christ, the great Com-mand-er Leads to glorious vic - to - ry.
Crowns of joy a-wait the faith - ful When the bat-tle day is past.
ff CHORUS.
On - ward, on - ward, Trust Him, trust Him, all the way.
Onward! onward! onward! onward!
ff
Onward, valiant Christian sol - diers, Ye shall sure-ly win the day.

God Be with You.

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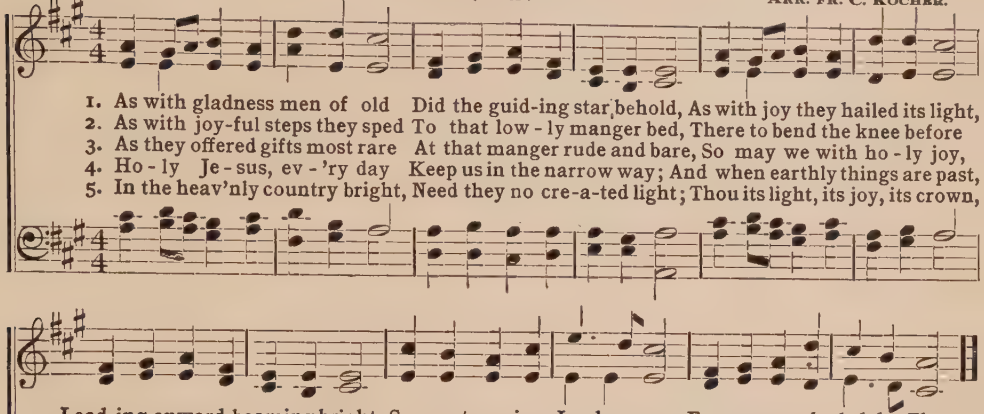
J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up -
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con -
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float-ing
hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you,
found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
o'er you, Smite death's threat - 'ning wave be - fore you,
CHORUS.
God be with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we
Till we meet, till we
meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we
meet, a - gain, Till we meet,
meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD. 107

W. C. DIX. (DIX.) ARR. FR. C. KOCHER.

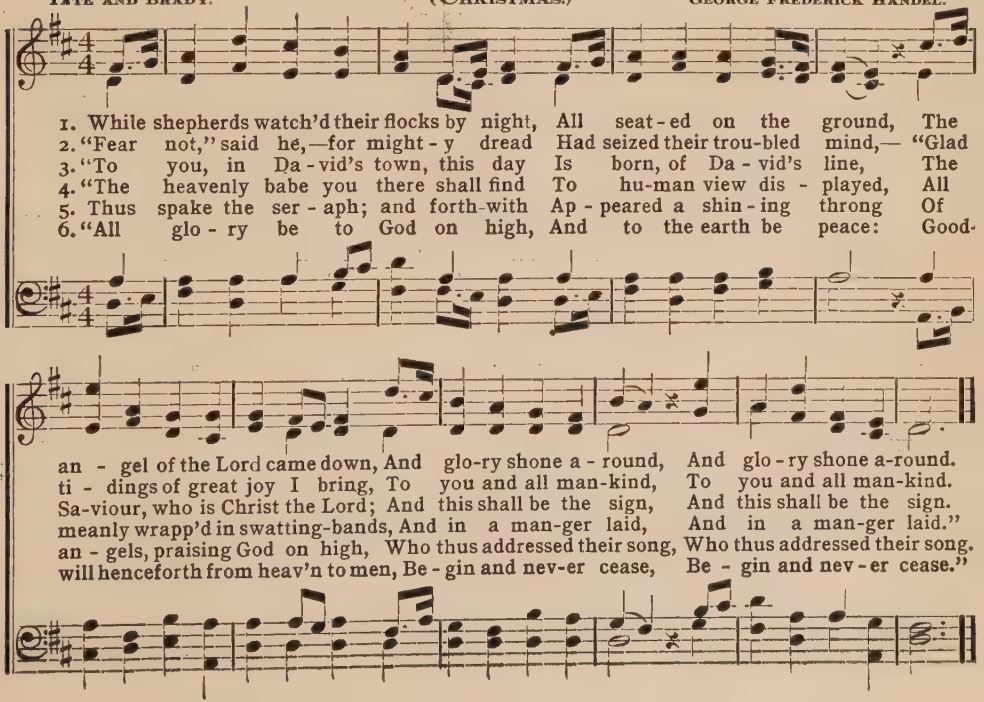


1. As with gladness men of old Did the guid-ing star behold, As with joy they hailed its light,
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly manger bed, There to bend the knee before
3. As they offered gifts most rare At that manger rude and bare, So may we with ho-ly joy,
4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the narrow way; And when earthly things are past,
5. In the heav'nly country bright, Need they no cre-a-ted light; Thou its light, its joy, its crown,

Lead-ing onward, beaming bright; So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led by Thee.
Him whom heav'n and earth adore, So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek the mer-cy-seat.
Pure and free from sin's al-loy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'nly King.
Bring our ransom'd souls at last Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
Thou its Sun which goes not down; There for-ev-er may we sing Al-le-lu-ias to our King.

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED. 108

TATE AND BRADY. (CHRISTMAS.) GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL.

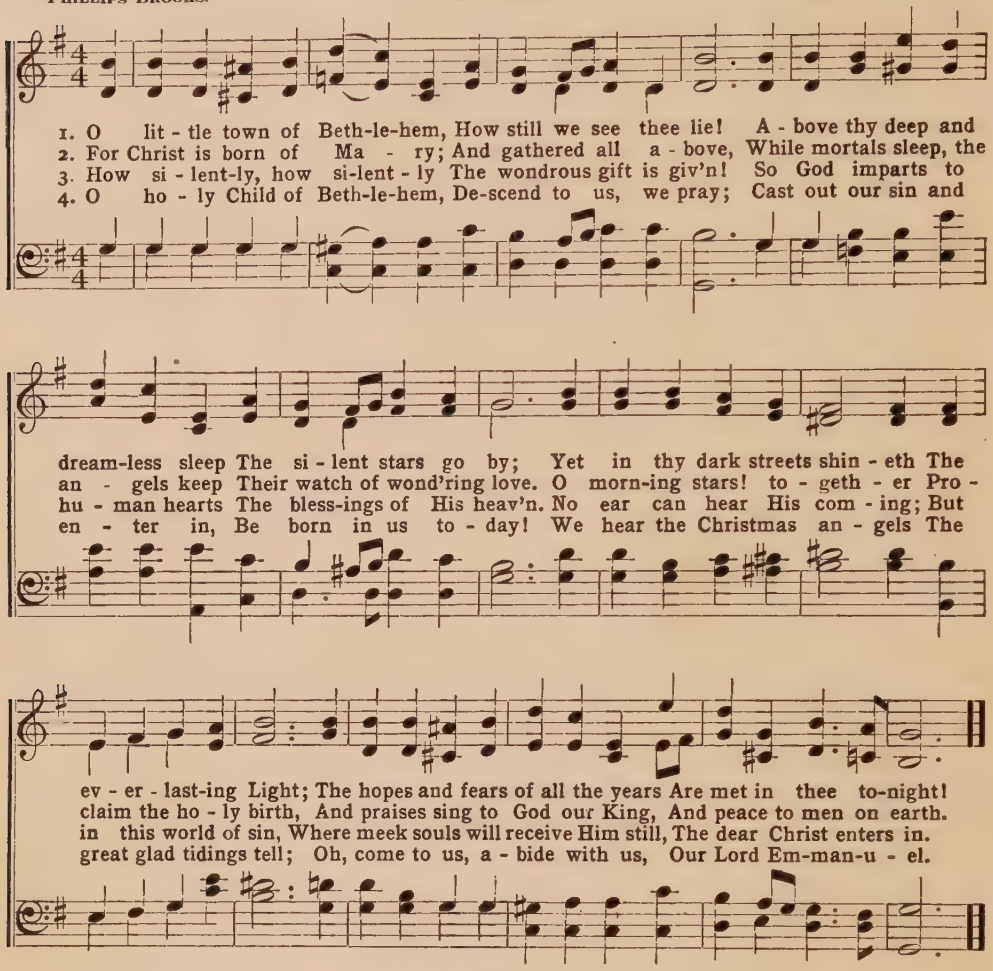


1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The
2. "Fear not," said he,—for might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind,— "Glad
3. "To you, in Da-vid's town, this day Is born, of Da-vid's line, The
4. "The heavenly babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played, All
5. Thus spake the ser-aph; and forth-with Ap-peared a shin-ing throng Of
6. "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace: Good-

an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.
ti-dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
Sa-viour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign.
meanly wrapp'd in swatting-bands, And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid."
an-gels, praising God on high, Who thus addressed their song, Who thus addressed their song.
will henceforth from heav'n to men, Be-gin and nev-er cease, Be-gin and nev-er cease."

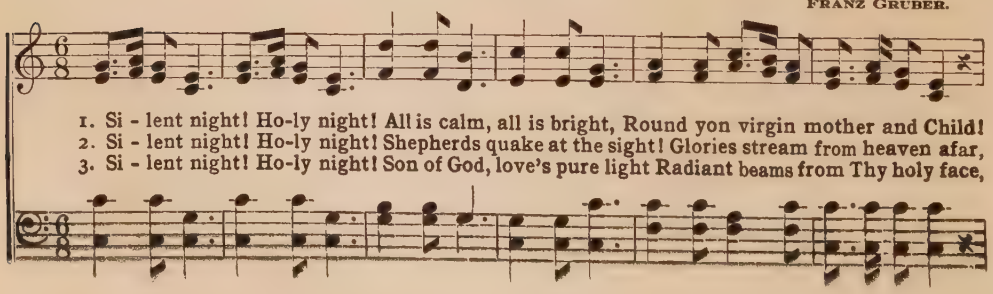
109 O Little Town of Bethlehem.

PHILLIPS BROOKS. ST. LOUIS. A. H. REDNER.

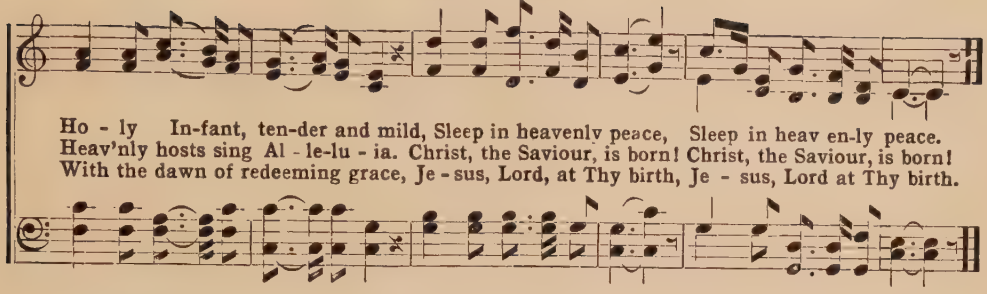

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gathered all a - bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si - lent-ly, how si-lent - ly The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God imparts to
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and
dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The
an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn-ing stars! to - geth - er Pro -
hu - man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n. No ear can hear His com - ing; But
en - ter in, Be born in us to - day! We hear the Christmas an - gels The
ev - er - last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night!
claim the ho - ly birth, And praises sing to God our King, And peace to men on earth.
in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
great glad tidings tell; Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u - el.

110 Silent Night.

FRANZ GRUBER.


1. Si - lent night! Ho-ly night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon virgin mother and Child!
2. Si - lent night! Ho-ly night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glories stream from heaven afar,
3. Si - lent night! Ho-ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Radiant beams from Thy holy face,

SILENT NIGHT.


Ho - ly In-fant, ten-der and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heav en-ly peace.
Heav'nly hosts sing Al - le-lu - ia. Christ, the Saviour, is born! Christ, the Saviour, is born!
With the dawn of redeeming grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord at Thy birth.

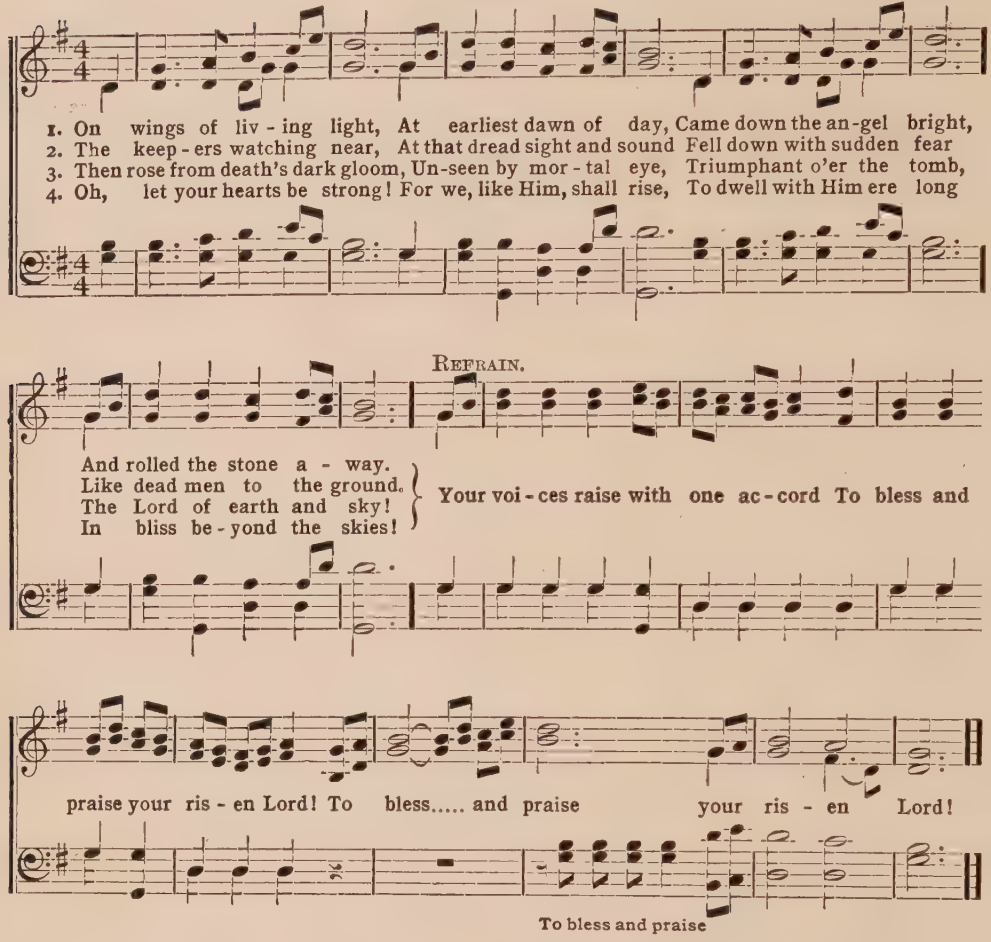
JOY TO THE WORLD. 111

ISAAC WATTS. ANTIOCH. G. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Sa-viour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy; While
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The
ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat the sound-ing joy,
comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found,
glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love,
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
And won-ders of His love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

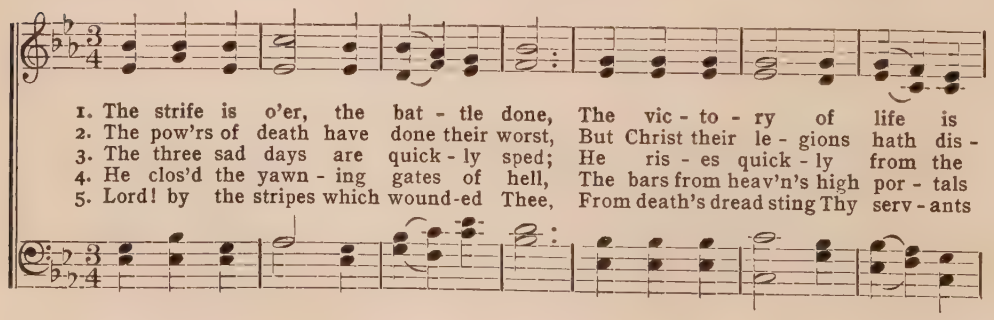
On Wings of Living Light.

W. W. How. (Lischer.) F. Schneider.

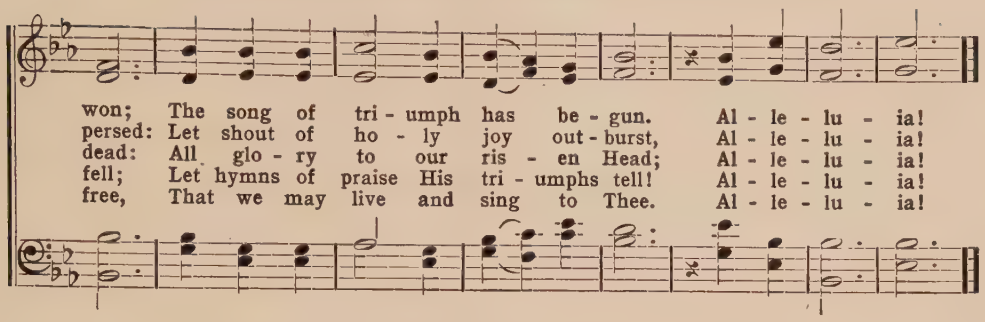

1. On wings of liv - ing light, At earliest dawn of day, Came down the an-gel bright,
2. The keep - ers watching near, At that dread sight and sound Fell down with sudden fear
3. Then rose from death's dark gloom, Un-seen by mor - tal eye, Triumphant o'er the tomb,
4. Oh, let your hearts be strong! For we, like Him, shall rise, To dwell with Him ere long
Refrain.
And rolled the stone a - way.
Like dead men to the ground.
The Lord of earth and sky!
In bliss be - yond the skies!
Your voi - ces raise with one ac - cord To bless and
praise your ris - en Lord! To bless..... and praise your ris - en Lord!
To bless and praise

113 The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done.

Tr. F. Pott. (Victory.) Palestrina.


1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions hath dis -
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es quick - ly from the
4. He clos'd the yawn - ing gates of hell, The bars from heav'n's high por - tals
5. Lord! by the stripes which wound-ed Thee, From death's dread sting Thy serv - ants

The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done.


won; The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
persed: Let shout of ho - ly joy out - burst, Al - le - lu - ia!
dead: All glo - ry to our ris - en Head; Al - le - lu - ia!
fell; Let hymns of praise His tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!
free, That we may live and sing to Thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

Jesus Christ is Risen To-Day. 114

Tr. Tate and Brady. (Worgan.) Lyra Davidica.

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia! Our tri-umph-ant
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia! Un - to Christ, our
3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia! Our sal - va - tion
4. Now be God the Fa-ther praised, Al - le - lu - ia! With the Son, from
ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia! Who did once up - on the cross,
heav'nly King, Al - le - lu - ia! Who en-dured the cross and grave,
have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia! Now a - bove the sky He's King,
death up - raised, Al - le - lu - ia! And the Spir - it, ev - er blest,
Al - le - lu - ia! Suf - fer to re-deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Sin - ners to re-deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Where the angels ev - er sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! One true God, by all con-fessed. Al - le - lu - ia!

115 CHRIST HATH ARISEN.

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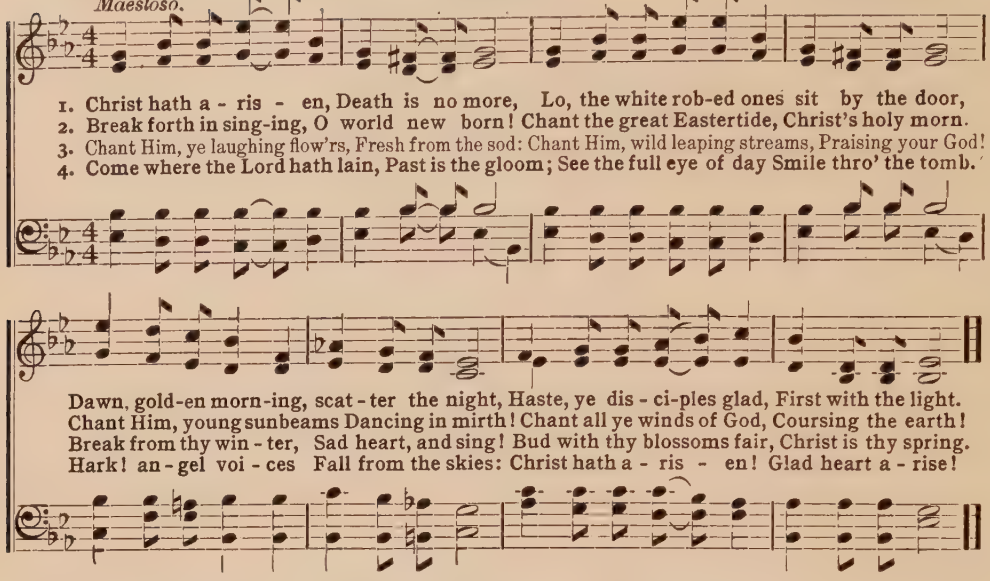
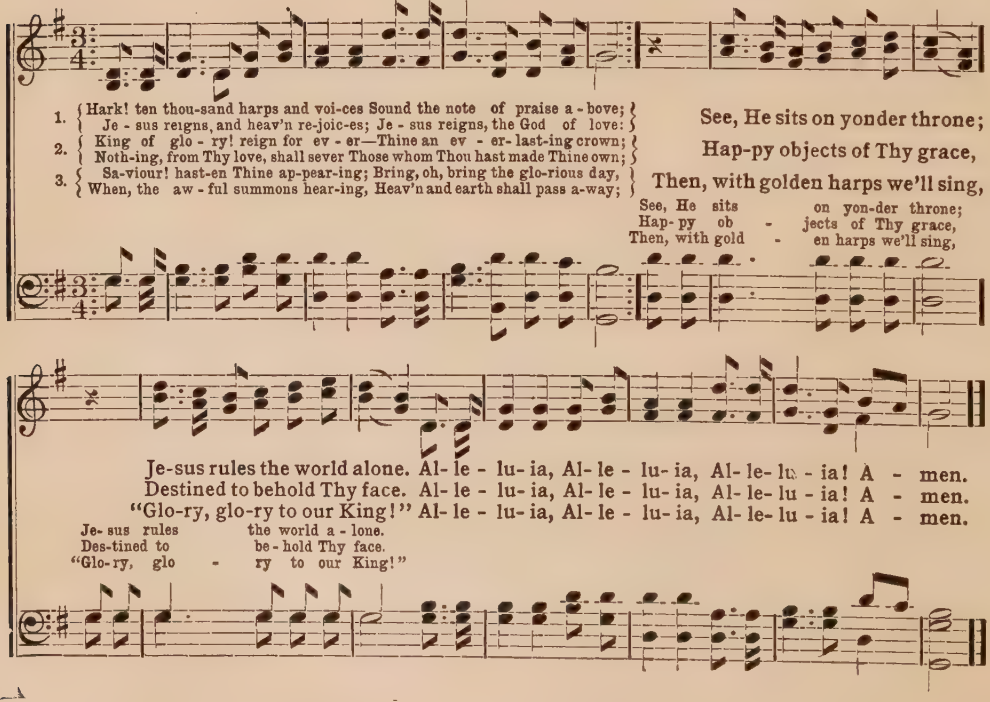
OLD ENGLISH. (BRETONNE.) WM. D. ARMSTRONG.

Maestoso.


1. Christ hath a - ris - en, Death is no more, Lo, the white rob-ed ones sit by the door,
2. Break forth in sing-ing, O world new born! Chant the great Eastertide, Christ's holy morn.
3. Chant Him, ye laughing flow'rs, Fresh from the sod: Chant Him, wild leaping streams, Praising your God!
4. Come where the Lord hath lain, Past is the gloom; See the full eye of day Smile thro' the tomb.
Dawn, gold-en morn-ing, scat - ter the night, Haste, ye dis - ci-ples glad, First with the light.
Chant Him, young sunbeams Dancing in mirth! Chant all ye winds of God, Coursing the earth!
Break from thy win - ter, Sad heart, and sing! Bud with thy blossoms fair, Christ is thy spring.
Hark! an - gel voi - ces Fall from the skies: Christ hath a - ris - en! Glad heart a - rise!

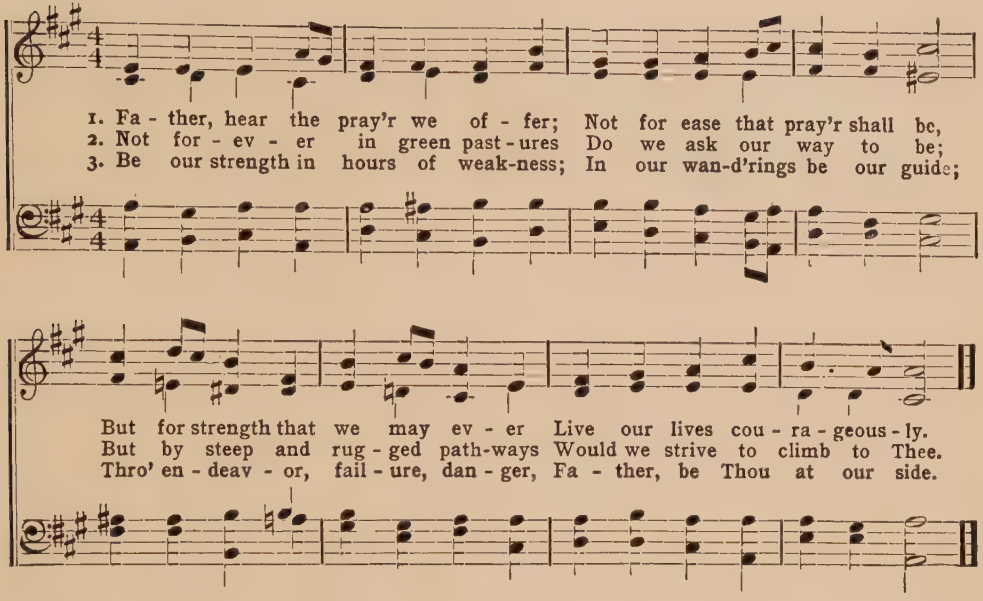
116 HARK! TEN THOUSAND HARPS.

T. KELLY. (HARWELL.) L. MASON.


1. Hark! ten thou-sand harps and voi-ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re-joic-es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
2. King of glo - ry! reign for ev - er—Thine an ev - er-last-ing crown;
Noth-ing, from Thy love, shall sever Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
3. Sa-viour! hast-en Thine ap-pear-ing; Bring, oh, bring the glo-rious day,
When, the aw - ful summons hear-ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a-way;
See, He sits on yonder throne;
Hap-py objects of Thy grace,
Then, with golden harps we'll sing,
See, He sits on yon-der throne;
Hap-py ob - jects of Thy grace,
Then, with gold - en harps we'll sing,
Je-sus rules the world alone. Al- le - lu- ia, Al- le - lu- ia, Al- le- lu - ia! A - men.
Destined to behold Thy face. Al- le - lu- ia, Al- le - lu- ia, Al- le- lu - ia! A - men.
"Glo-ry, glo-ry to our King!" Al- le - lu- ia, Al- le - lu- ia, Al- le- lu - ia! A - men.
Je- sus rules the world a - lone.
Des-tined to be - hold Thy face.
"Glo-ry, glo - ry to our King!"

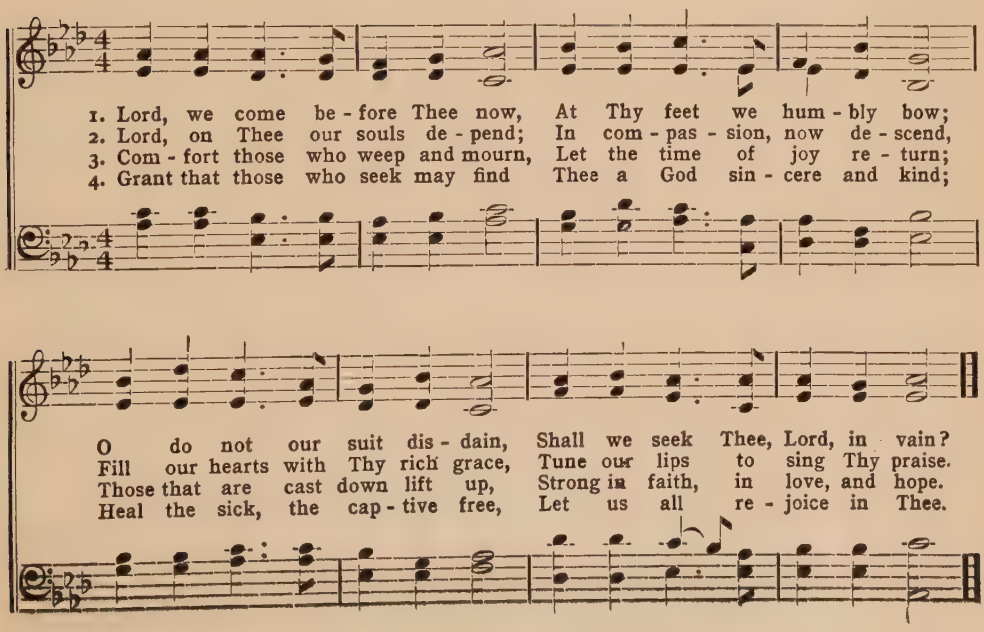
FATHER, HEAR THE PRAYER WE OFFER. 117

E. M. WILLIS. (CARTER.) E. S. CARTER.


1. Fa - ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer; Not for ease that pray'r shall be,
2. Not for - ev - er in green past - ures Do we ask our way to be;
3. Be our strength in hours of weak-ness; In our wan-d'rings be our guide;
But for strength that we may ev - er Live our lives cou - ra - geous - ly.
But by steep and rug - ged path-ways Would we strive to climb to Thee.
Thro' en - deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side.

LORD, WE COME BEFORE THEE NOW. 118

W. HAMMOND. (ST. BEES.) J. B. DYKES.


1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion, now de - scend,
3. Com - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn;
4. Grant that those who seek may find Thee a God sin - cere and kind;
O do not our suit dis - dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
Those that are cast down lift up, Strong in faith, in love, and hope.
Heal the sick, the cap - tive free, Let us all re - joice in Thee.

119 GIVE ME A HEART LIKE THINE.

ARR. BY C. S. K. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. C. S. KAUFFMAN.

Prayerfully.

1. Sa - viour, I want Thy love to know, That I in love may be like Thee,
2. I want Thy spot - less pu - ri - ty For - ev - er in my heart to be,
3. I want Thy spir - it from a - bove, That I Thy per - fect will may see,
4. Ev - er in me, O Lord, a - bide, Let ev - 'ry thought be all of Thee,

And let it now my heart o'er - flow And live Thy life in me.
Em - blem of Thine own ho - li - ness, Liv - ing Thy life in me.
To fol - low Thee in truth and love, Live Thou Thy life in me.
In word and deed be Thou my guide, Liv - ing Thy life in me.

CHORUS.

Give me a heart like Thine, Lord, Give me a heart like Thine, Bless - ed

ril.

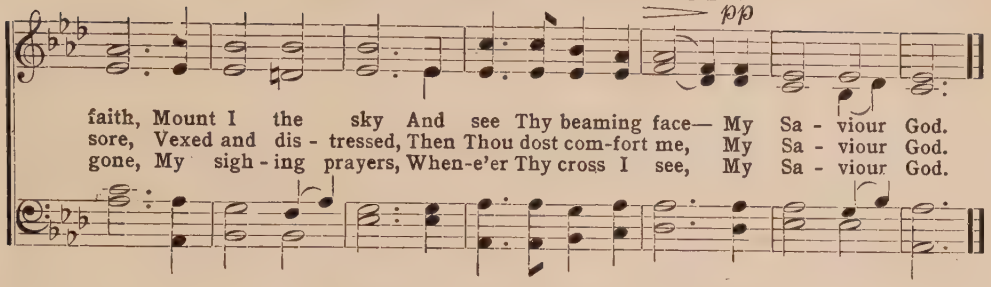
Sa-viour, hear me— Be Thou ev - er near me, Give me a heart like Thine.

120 WHENE'ER THE CROSS I SEE.

REV. C. H. PRIDGEON. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

1. When - e'er Thy cross I see Lift - ed on high, In dreams of hum - ble
2. When - e'er Thy cross I see And I'm op-pressed By sin and con - flict
3. Hushed are my pas-sions base, Soothed are my cares, Heartaches for - ev - er

WHENE'ER THE CROSS I SEE.


pp
faith, Mount I the sky And see Thy beaming face— My Sa - viour God.
sore, Vexed and dis - tressed, Then Thou dost com-fort me, My Sa - viour God.
gone, My sigh - ing prayers, When-e'er Thy cross I see, My Sa - viour God.

O TO BE MORE LIKE JESUS. 121

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. O to be more like Je - sus— Je-sus who died for me, This is my heart's great longing,
2. O to be more like Je - sus—more of His likeness bear; E'en tho' the world forsake Him,
3. Yes, I would be like Je - sus—like Him in word and deed; Seeking some other's com-fort,
4. Hear me, O bless-ed Sa - viour, answer my earn-est plea, Help me to be more hum- ble,
this is my earn-est plea; Sim-ply to be like Je - sus— pa-tient, and kind and true;
I would His bur-den share. Af - ter the pain and sor - row, there shall be sweet re - lease,
fill - ing an- oth-er's need; Comforting those in sor - row—heav-y in heart and sad,
pa-tient, and kind, like Thee, Help me to win the lost ones back to the nar-row way—
CHORUS.
Filled with His love, sent from above, Then I His works would do.
Then to a-bide close to His side, Ev - er to dwell in peace.
Then they would see Je - sus in me, And He would make them glad.
Help me to prove more of Thy love—Dwelling in Thee each day.
More, more like Je-sus
I would ev-er grow; More of His love—constantly prove—More of His likeness show.

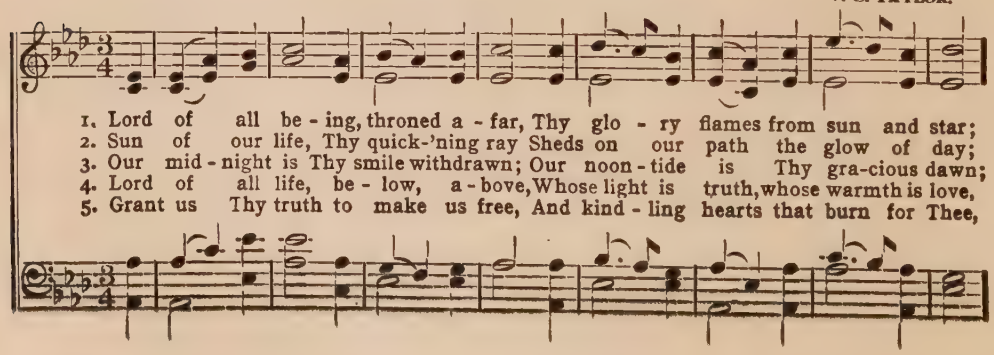
122 SPIRIT OF GOD.

G. CROLY. (LONGWOOD.) J. BARNBY.

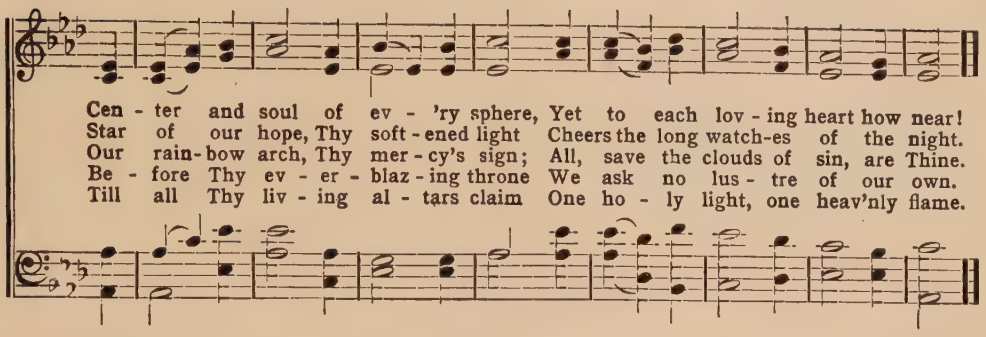
1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies, No sud - den
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the
earth, through all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,
rend - ing of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - i -
own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross— there
strug - gles of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing
might - y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
tant, no op - 'ning skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
teach my heart to cling: Oh, let me seek Thee, and oh, let me find.
doubt, the reb - el sigh; Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered pray'r.

123 LORD OF ALL BEING, THRONED AFAR.

O. W. HOLMES. (LOUVAN.) V. C. TAYLOR.

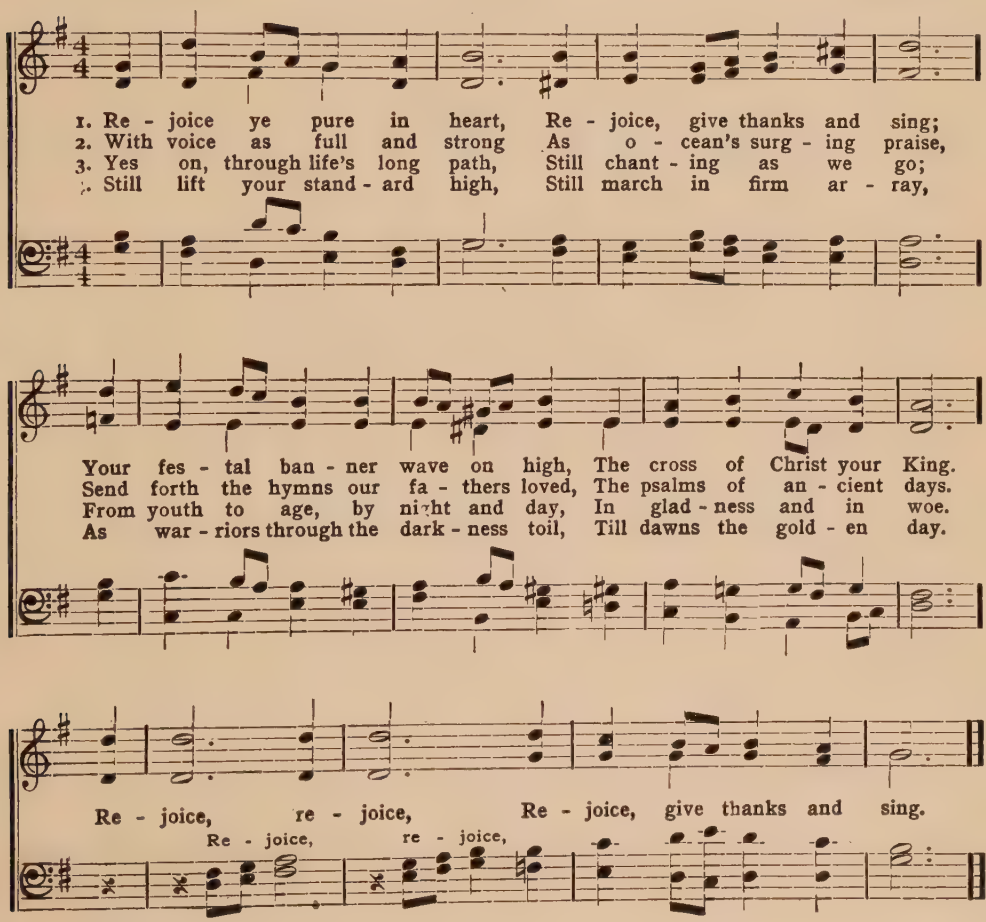

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick-'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Our mid - night is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon - tide is Thy gra-cious dawn;
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kind - ling hearts that burn for Thee,

Lord of All Being, Throned Afar.


Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
Star of our hope, Thy soft - ened light Cheers the long watch-es of the night.
Our rain-bow arch, Thy mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - tre of our own.
Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'nly flame.

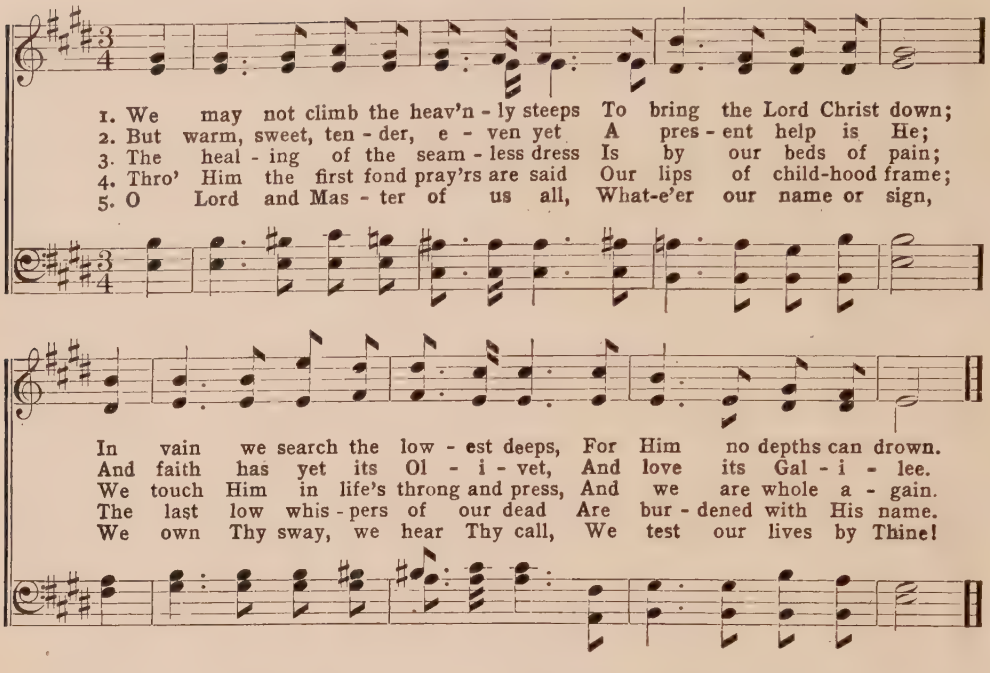
Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart. 124

E. H. Plumptree. (Marion.) A. H. Messiter.


1. Re - joice ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,
3. Yes on, through life's long path, Still chant - ing as we go;
Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.
Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
As war - riors through the dark - ness toil, Till dawns the gold - en day.
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing.
Re - joice, re - joice,

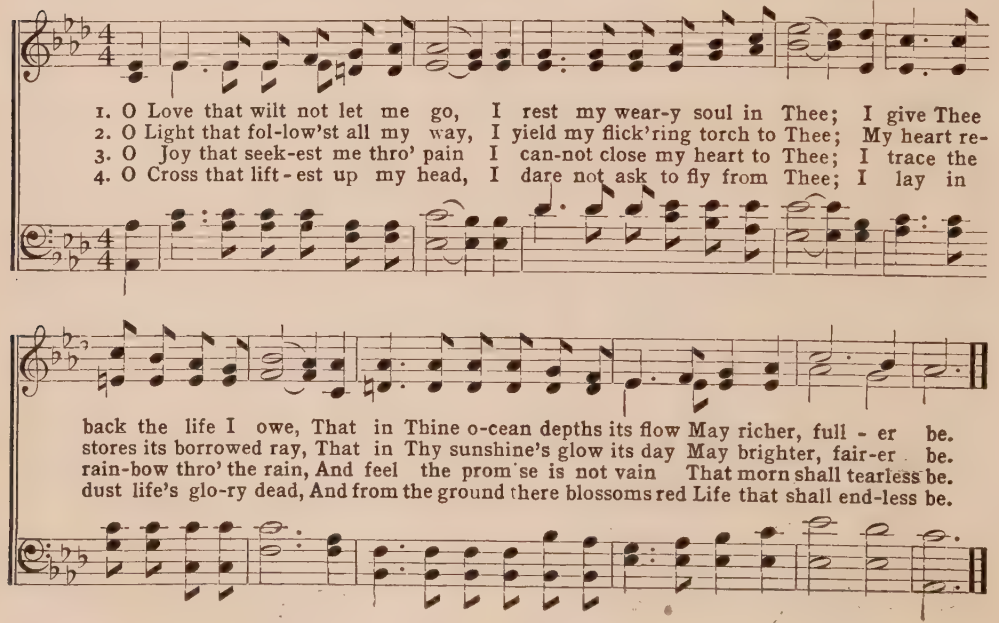
125 We May Not Climb.

JOHN G. WHITTIER. SERENITY. WILLIAM V. WALLACE.


1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. Thro' Him the first fond pray'rs are said Our lips of child-hood frame;
5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
The last low whis - pers of our dead Are bur - dened with His name.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine!

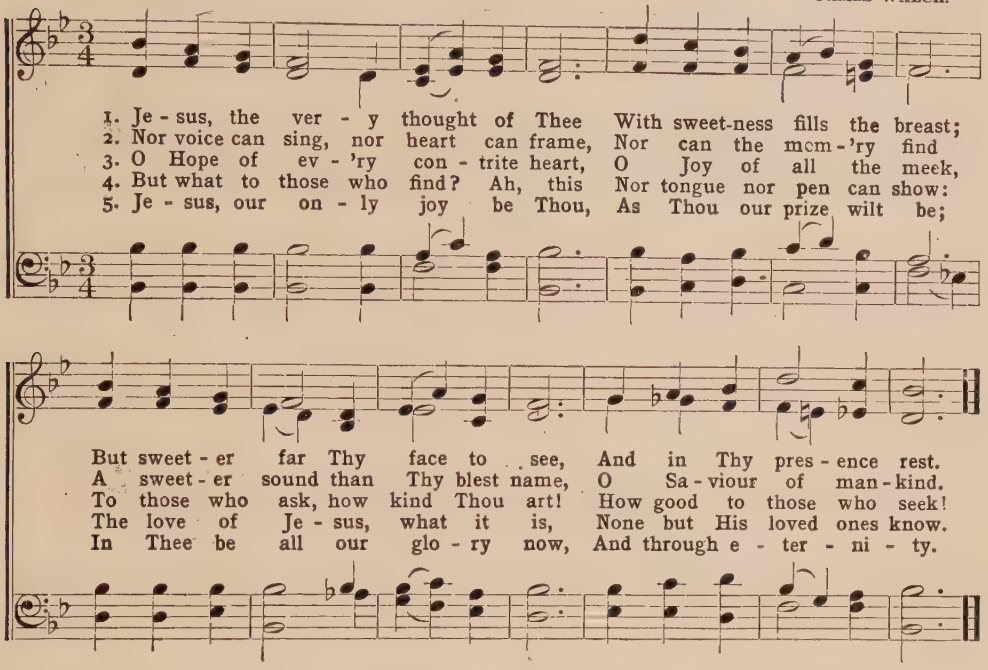
126 O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON. MARGARET. ALBERT L. PEACE.


1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wear-y soul in Thee; I give Thee
2. O Light that fol-low'st all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-
3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain I can-not close my heart to Thee; I trace the
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee; I lay in
back the life I owe, That in Thine o-cean depths its flow May richer, full - er be.
stores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fair-er be.
rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the prom se is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end-less be.

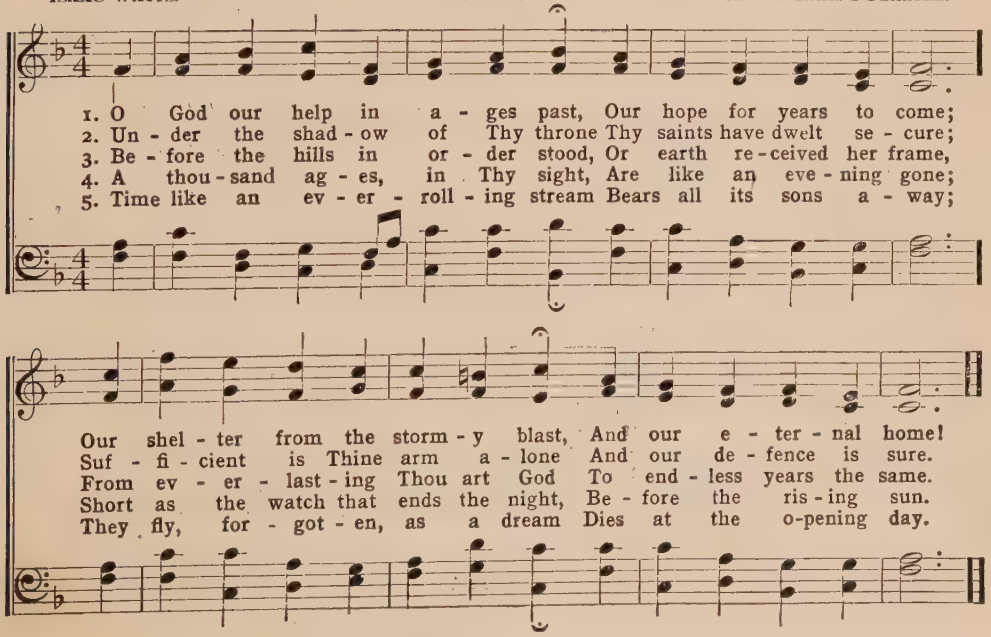
JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE. 127

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX. SAWLEY. JAMES WALCH.


1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills the breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;
But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sa - viour of man - kind.
To those who ask, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
In Thee be all our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.

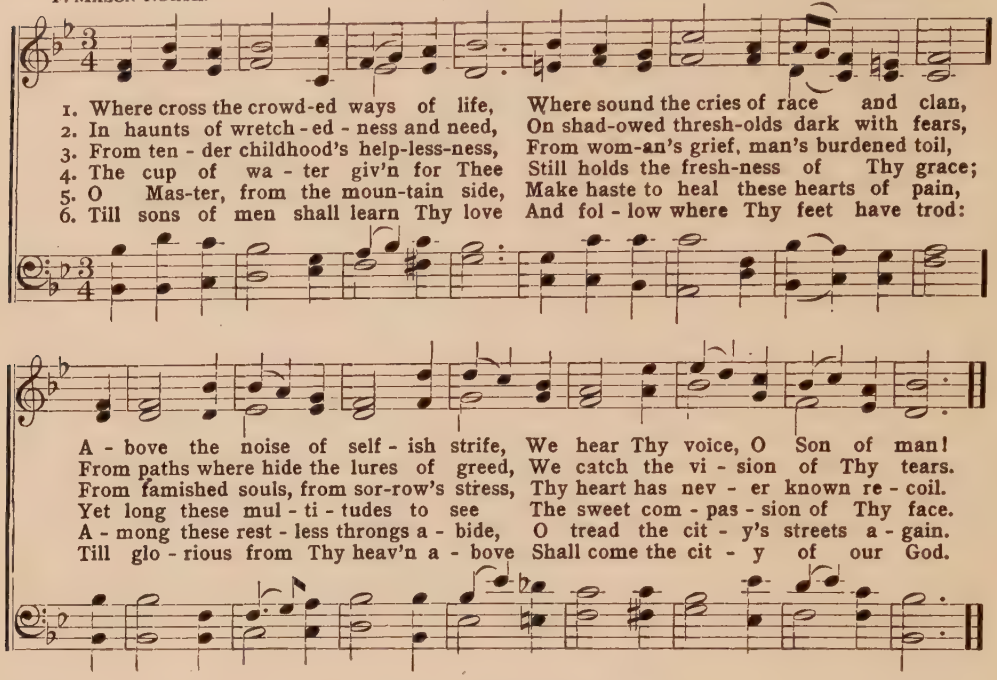
O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST. 128

ISAAC WATTS. DUNDEE. ANDRO HART'S PSALTER.


1. O God our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand ag - es, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;
5. Time like an ev - er - roll - ing stream Bears all its sons a - way;
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone And our de - fence is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o-pening day.

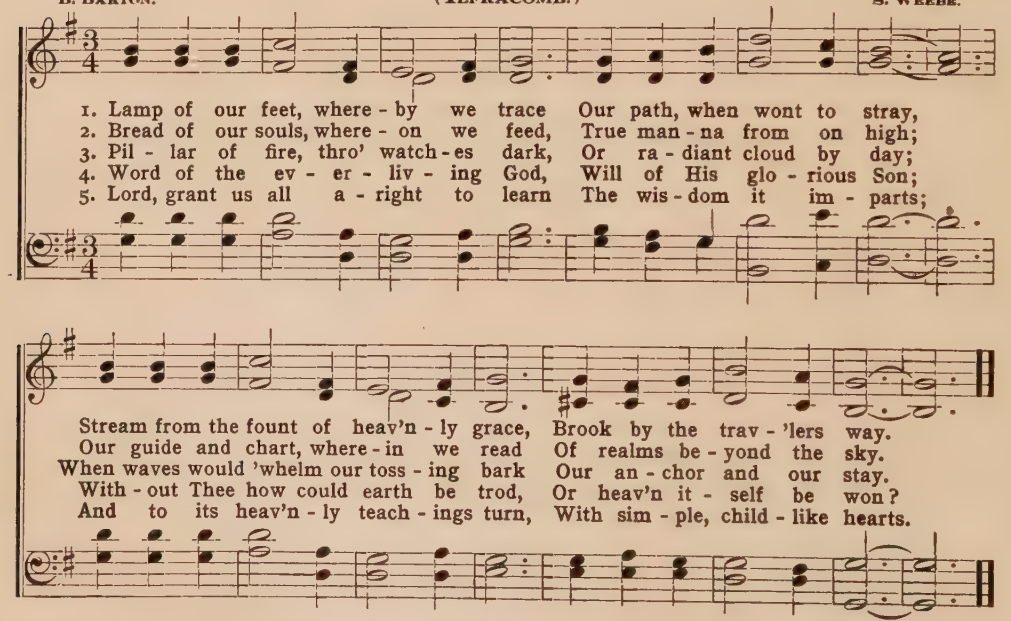
129 WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS.

F. MASON NORTH. (GERMANY.) LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.


1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shad-owed thresh-olds dark with fears,
3. From ten-der childhood's help-less-ness, From wom-an's grief, man's burdened toil,
4. The cup of wa-ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
5. O Mas-ter, from the moun-tain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
6. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol-low where Thy feet have trod:
A-bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi-sion of Thy tears.
From famished souls, from sor-row's stress, Thy heart has nev-er known re-coil.
Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
A-mong these rest-less throngs a-bide, O tread the cit-y's streets a-gain.
Till glo-rious from Thy heav'n a-bove Shall come the cit-y of our God.

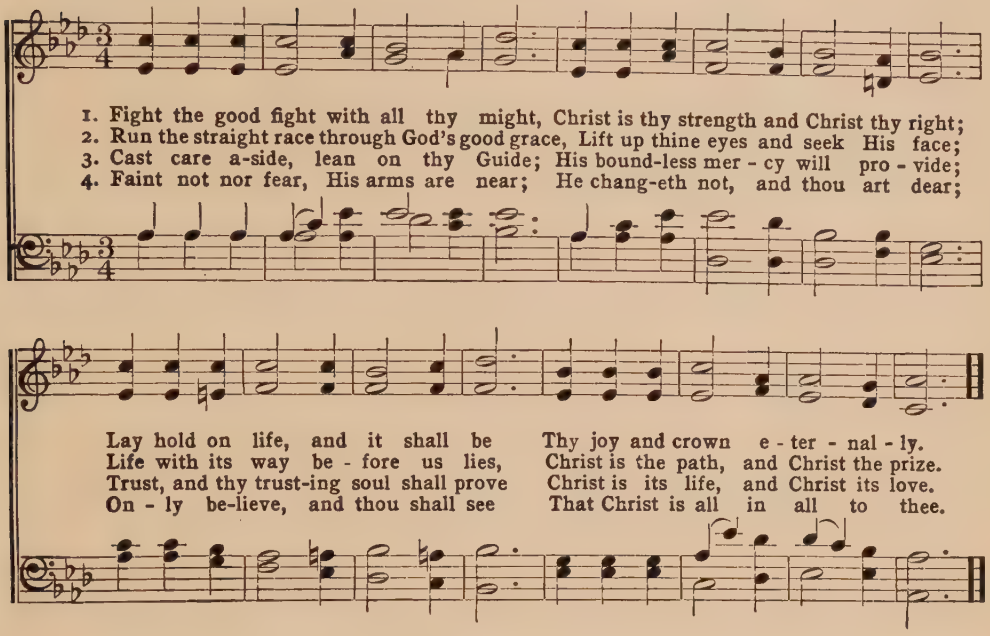
130 LAMP OF OUR FEET.

B. BARTON. (ILFRACOMB.) S. WEEBE.


1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray,
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man-na from on high;
3. Pil-lar of fire, thro' watch-es dark, Or ra-diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev-er-liv-ing God, Will of His glo-rious Son;
5. Lord, grant us all a-right to learn The wis-dom it im-parts;
Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-'lers way.
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
When waves would 'whelm our toss-ing bark Our an-chor and our stay.
With-out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it-self be won?
And to its heav'n-ly teach-ings turn, With sim-ple, child-like hearts.

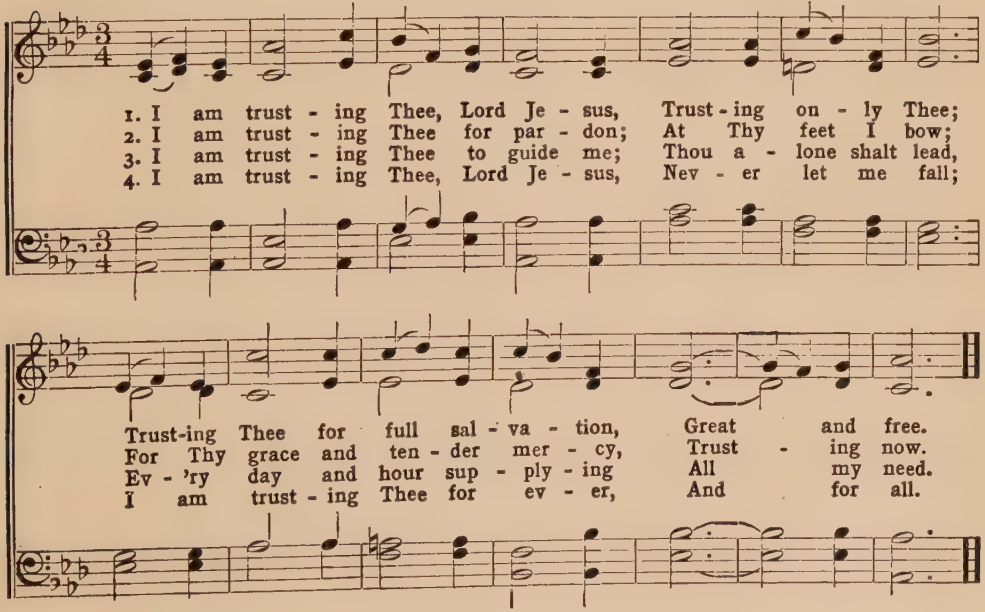
FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT. 131

JOHN S. B. MONSELL. PENTECOST. WILLIAM BOYD.


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
3. Cast care a-side, lean on thy Guide; His bound-less mer - cy will pro - vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He chang-eth not, and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and thy trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On - ly be-lieve, and thou shall see That Christ is all in all to thee.

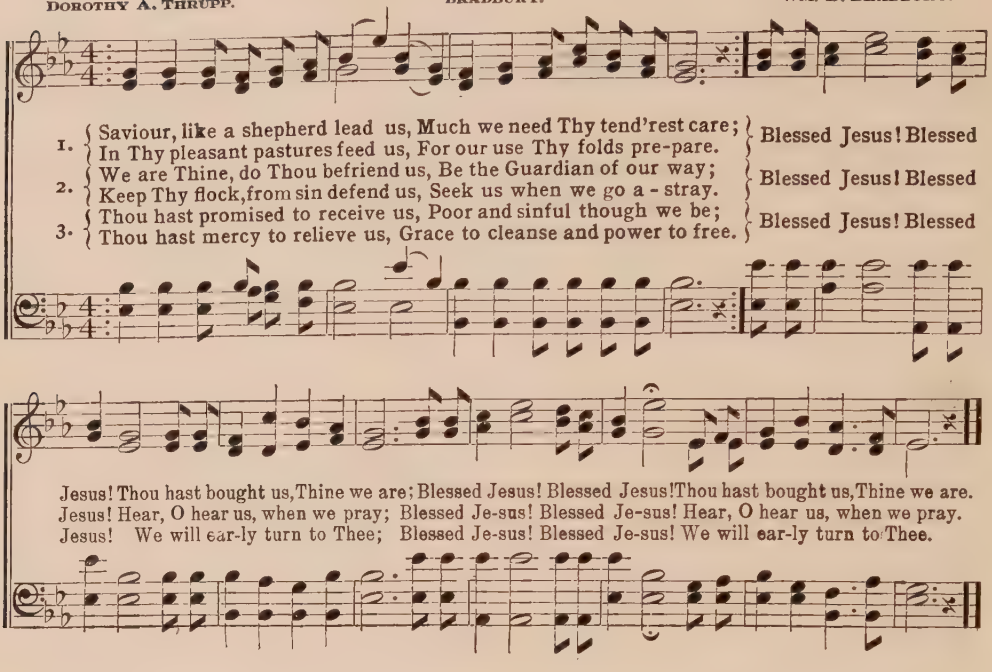
I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD JESUS. 132

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. BULLINGER. ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER.


1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee;
2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don; At Thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
4. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Nev - er let me fall;
Trust-ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
I am trust - ing Thee for ev - er, And for all.

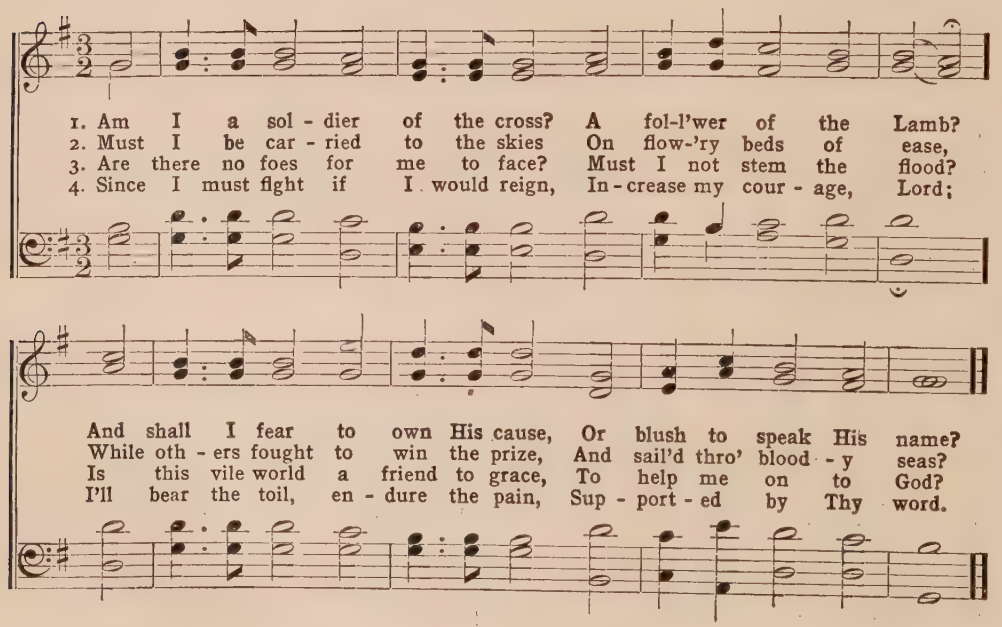
133 SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. BRADBURY. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care; In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare. Blessed Jesus! Blessed
2. We are Thine, do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go a - stray. Blessed Jesus! Blessed
3. Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be; Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse and power to free. Blessed Jesus! Blessed
Jesus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Jesus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray; Blessed Je-sus! Blessed Je-sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
Jesus! We will ear-ly turn to Thee; Blessed Je-sus! Blessed Je-sus! We will ear-ly turn to Thee.

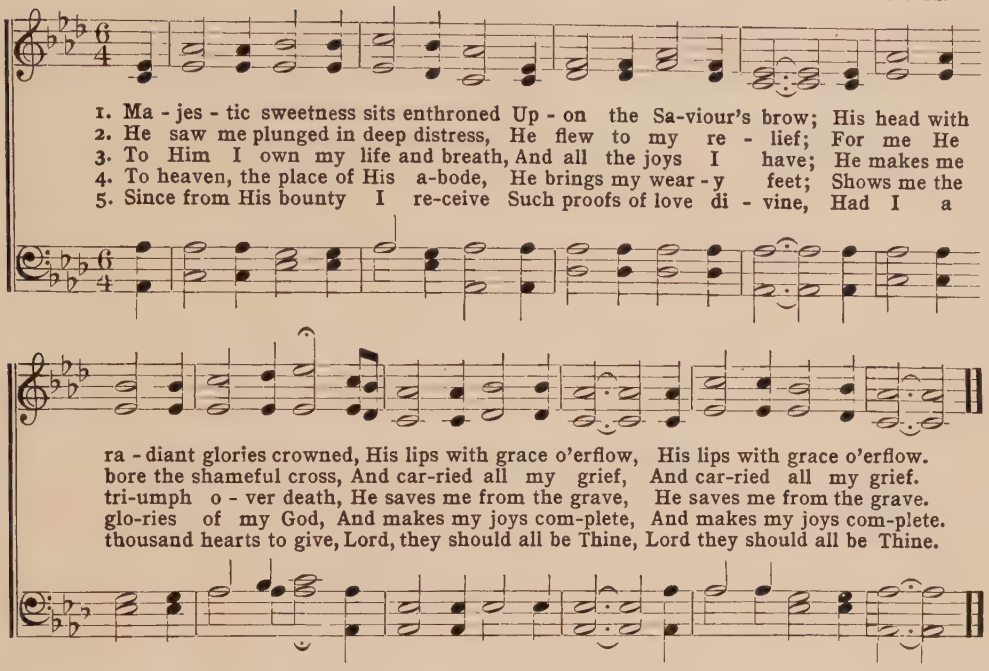
134 AM I A SOLDIER?

ISAAC WATTS. ARLINGTON. T. A. ARNE.


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross? A fol-l'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sail'd thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

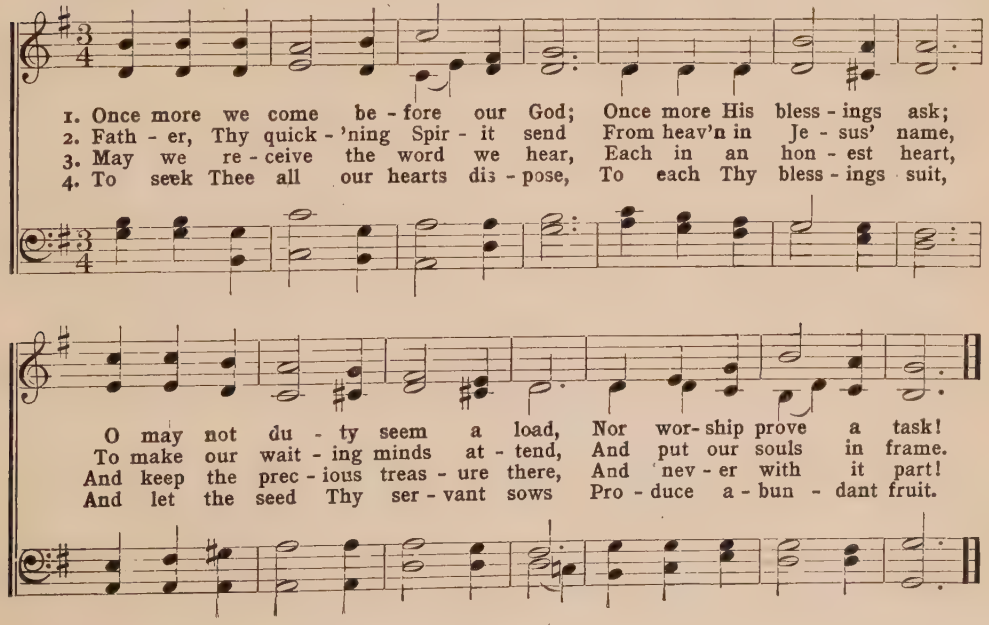
MAJESTIC SWEETNESS. 135

SAMUEL STENNETT. ORTONVILLE. THOMAS HASTINGS.


1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Sa-viour's brow; His head with
2. He saw me plunged in deep distress, He flew to my re - lief; For me He
3. To Him I own my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me
4. To heaven, the place of His a-bode, He brings my wear - y feet; Shows me the
5. Since from His bounty I re-ceive Such proofs of love di - vine, Had I a
ra - diant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
bore the shameful cross, And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri-umph o - ver death, He saves me from the grave, He saves me from the grave.
glo-ries of my God, And makes my joys com-plete, And makes my joys com-plete.
thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord they should all be Thine.

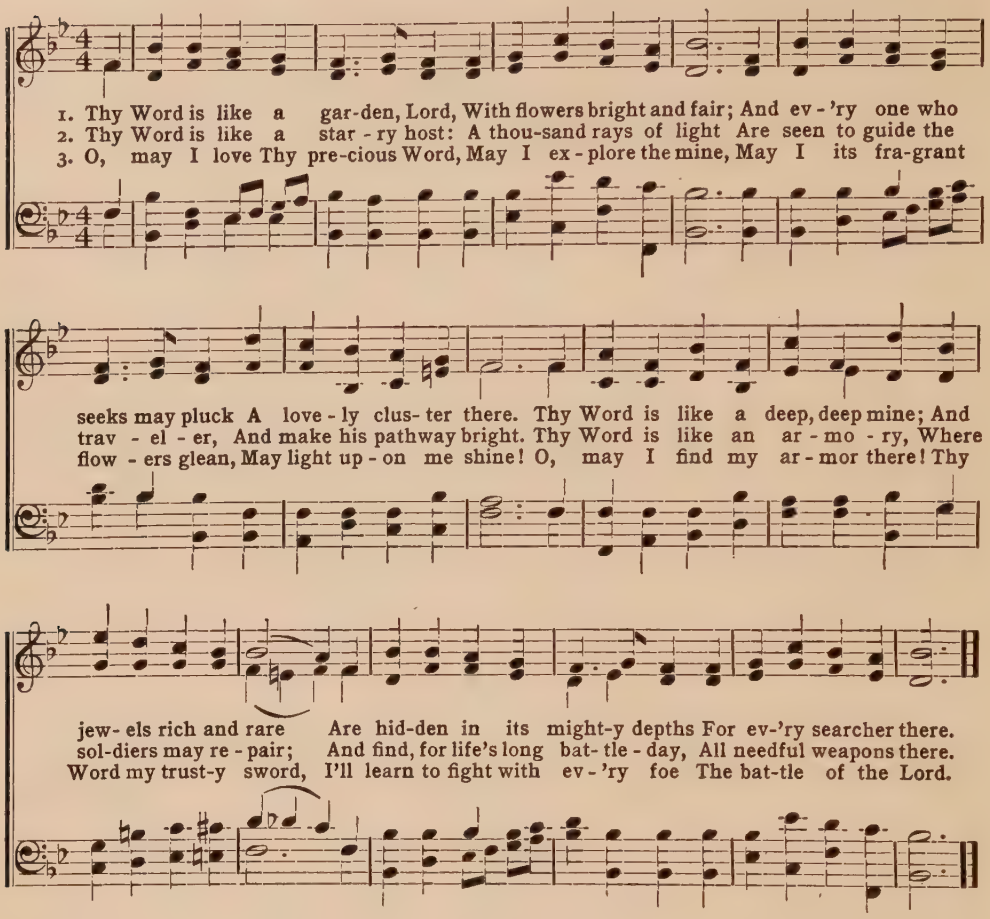
ONCE MORE WE COME. 136

JOSEPH HART. ST. AGNES. JOHN B. DYKES.


1. Once more we come be - fore our God; Once more His bless - ings ask;
2. Fath - er, Thy quick - 'ning Spir - it send From heav'n in Je - sus' name,
3. May we re - ceive the word we hear, Each in an hon - est heart,
4. To seek Thee all our hearts dis - pose, To each Thy bless - ings suit,
O may not du - ty seem a load, Nor wor- ship prove a task!
To make our wait - ing minds at - tend, And put our souls in frame.
And keep the prec - ious treas - ure there, And nev - er with it part!
And let the seed Thy ser - vant sows Pro - duce a - bun - dant fruit.

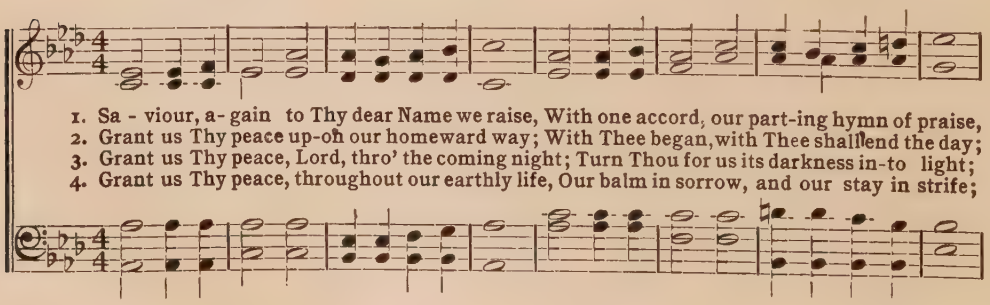
137 THY WORD IS LIKE A GARDEN, LORD.

T. H. GILL. (SERAPH.) OLD MELODY.

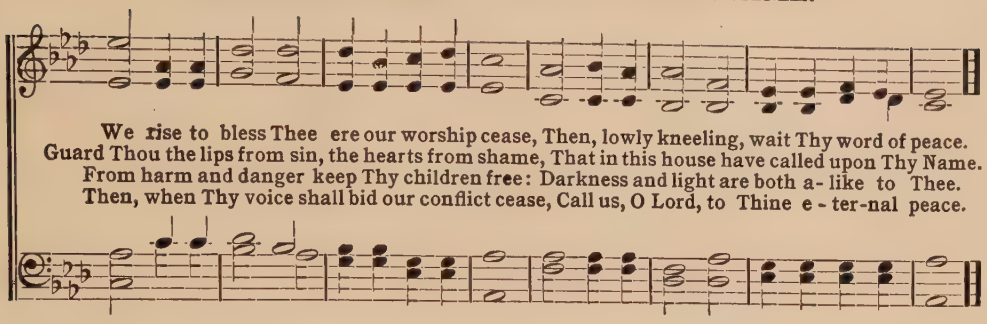

1. Thy Word is like a gar-den, Lord, With flowers bright and fair; And ev-'ry one who
2. Thy Word is like a star-ry host: A thou-sand rays of light Are seen to guide the
3. O, may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex-plore the mine, May I its fra-grant
seeks may pluck A love-ly clus-ter there. Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And
trav-el-er, And make his pathway bright. Thy Word is like an ar-mo-ry, Where
flow-ers glean, May light up-on me shine! O, may I find my ar-mor there! Thy
jew-els rich and rare Are hid-den in its might-y depths For ev-'ry searcher there.
sol-diers may re-pair; And find, for life's long bat-tle-day, All needful weapons there.
Word my trust-y sword, I'll learn to fight with ev-'ry foe The bat-tle of the Lord.

138 SAVIOUR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON. (ELLERS.) EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS.


1. Sa-viour, a-gain to Thy dear Name we raise, With one accord, our part-ing hymn of praise,
2. Grant us Thy peace up-on our homeward way; With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night; Turn Thou for us its darkness in-to light;
4. Grant us Thy peace, throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;

Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name.


We rise to bless Thee ere our worship cease, Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called upon Thy Name.
From harm and danger keep Thy children free: Darkness and light are both a-like to Thee.
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e-ter-nal peace.

The Morning Light. 139

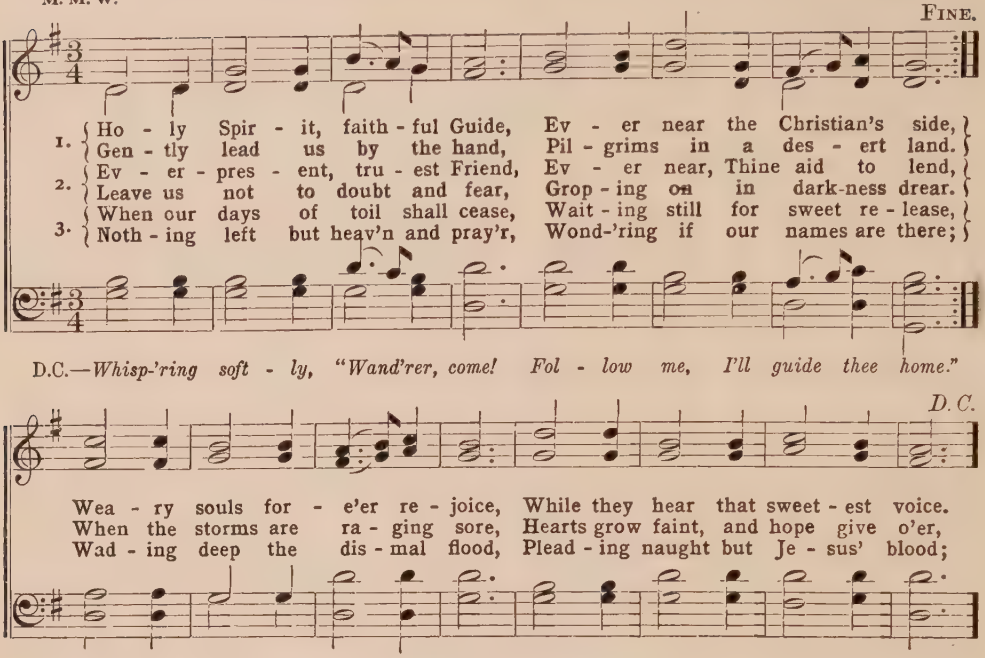
Samuel F. Smith. (Webb.) G. J. Webb.

1. The morn-ing light is break-ing; The dark-ness dis-ap-pears; The sons of
2. See hea-then na-tions bend-ing Be-fore the God we love, And thou-sand
3. Blest riv-er of sal-va-tion, Pur-sue thine on-ward way; Flow thou to
earth are wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears: Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean
hearts as-cend-ing In grat-i-tude a-bove; While sin-ners, now con-fess-ing,
ev-'ry na-tion, Nor in thy rich-ness stay; Stay not till all the low-ly
Brings ti-dings from a-far, Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Prepared for Zi-on's war.
The gos-pel call o-bey, And seek the Saviour's blessing, A na-tion in a day.
Tri-umphant reach their home; Stay not till all the ho-ly Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

140 HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

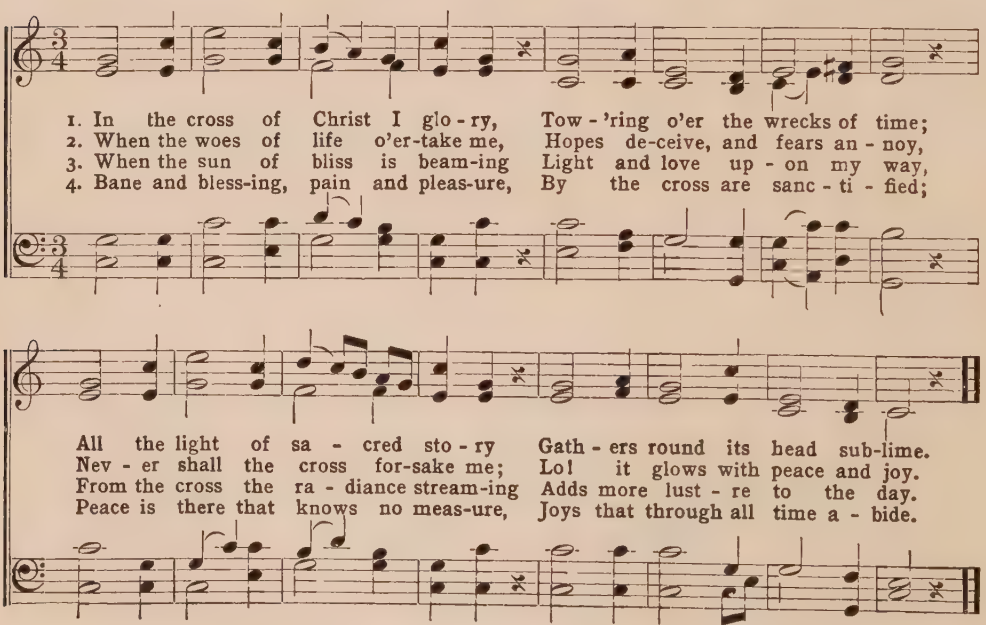
M. M. W. M. M. WELLS.

FINE.


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.
2. Ev - er - pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near, Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark-ness drear.
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond-'ring if our names are there;
D.C.—Whisp-'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
D. C.
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice.
When the storms are ra - ging sore, Hearts grow faint, and hope give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood;

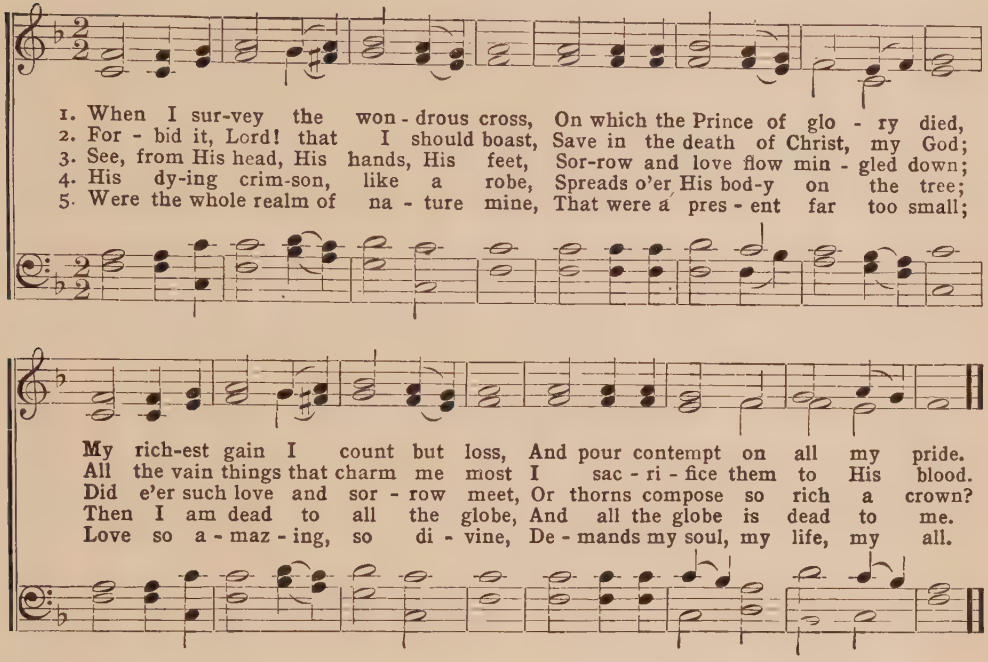
141 IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY.

SIR J. BOWRING. RATHBUN. ITHAMAR CONKEY.


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance stream-ing Adds more lust - re to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

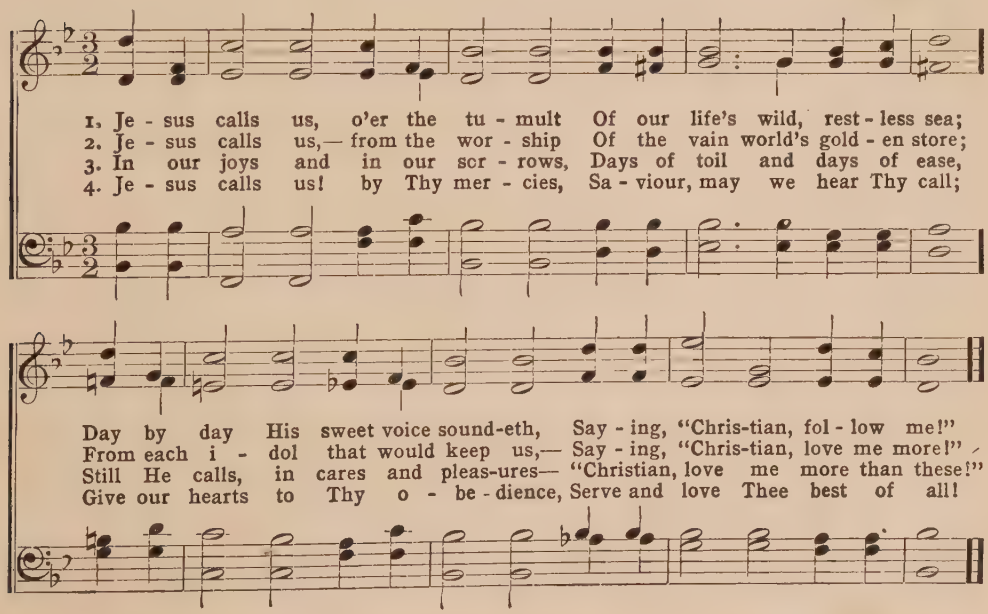
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross. 142

ISAAC WATTS. HAMBURG. LOWELL MASON.


1. When I sur-vey the won - drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min - gled down;
4. His dy-ing crim-son, like a robe, Spreads o'er His bod-y on the tree;
5. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Then I am dead to all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Jesus Calls Us. 143

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER. JUDE. W. H. JUDE.


1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us,— from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and days of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sa - viour, may we hear Thy call;
Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low me!"
From each i - dol that would keep us,— Say - ing, "Chris-tian, love me more!"
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures— "Christian, love me more than these!"
Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all!

144 NEAR THE CROSS.

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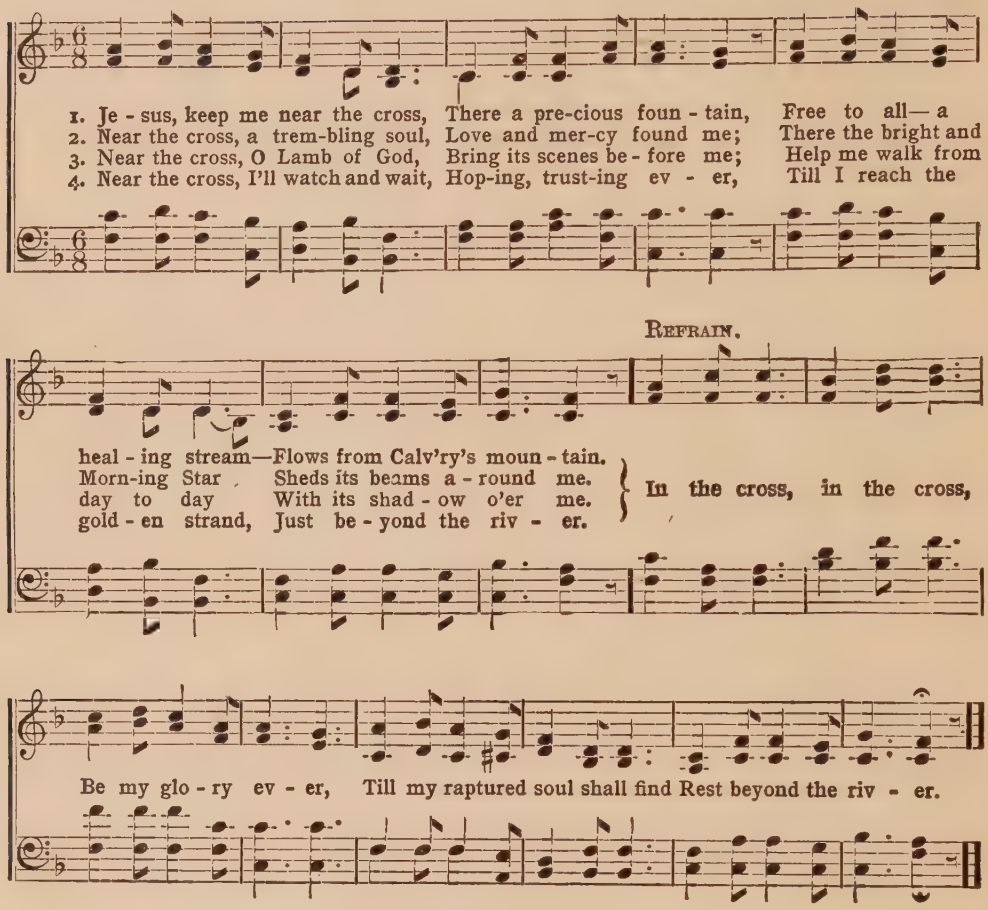
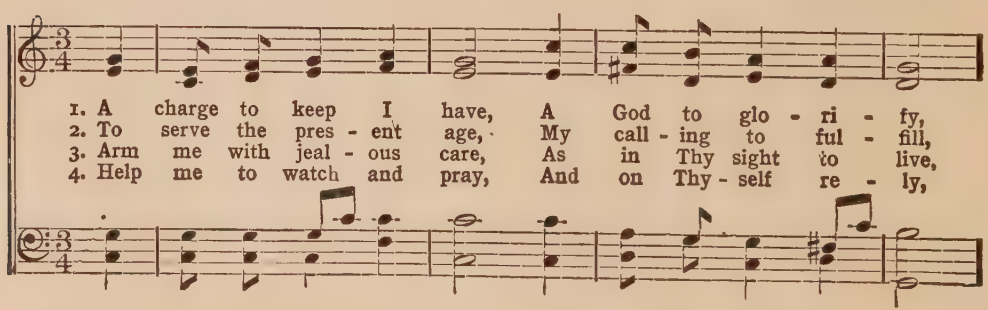
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

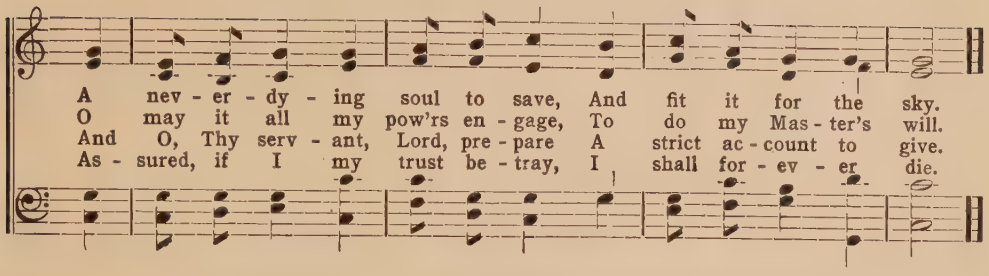

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun - tain, Free to all— a
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer-cy found me; There the bright and
3. Near the cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me; Help me walk from
4. Near the cross, I'll watch and wait, Hop-ing, trust-ing ev - er, Till I reach the
REFRAIN.
heal - ing stream—Flows from Calv'ry's moun - tain.
Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
day to day With its shad - ow o'er me.
gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.
In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glo - ry ev - er, Till my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the riv - er.

145 A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE.

CHARLES WESLEY. (BOYLSTON.) LOWELL MASON.


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A Charge to Keep I Have.


A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

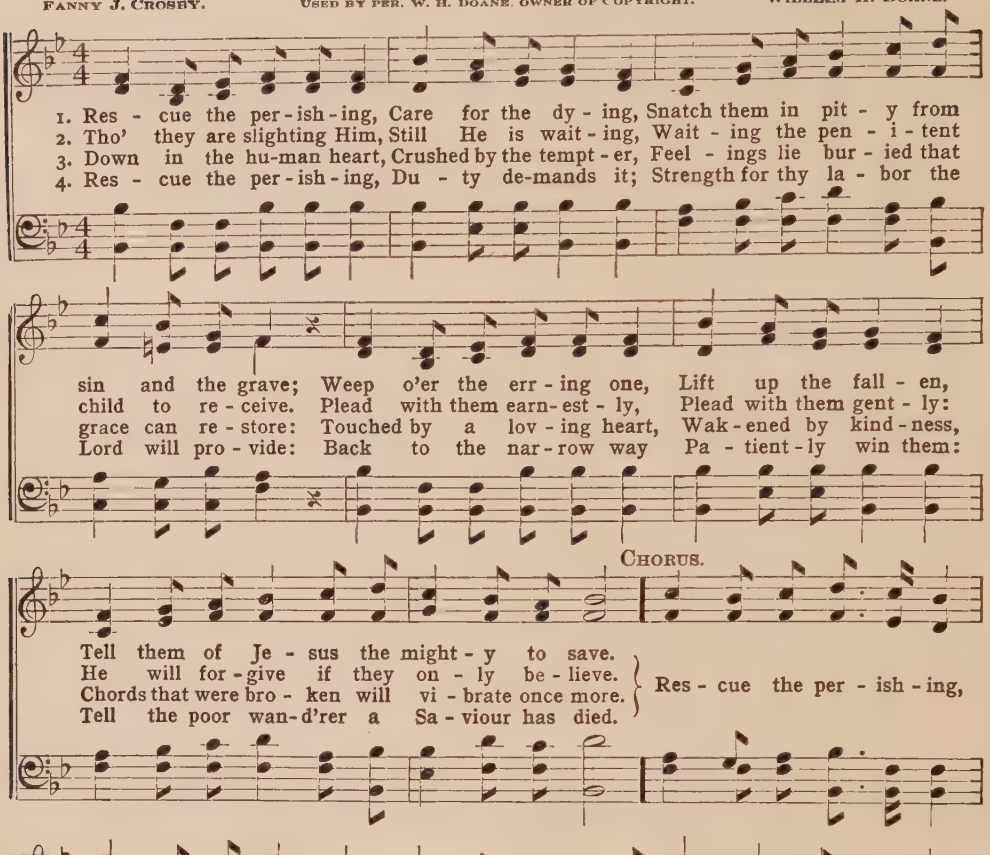
Onward, Christian Soldiers. 146

S. Baring-Gould. Arthur Sullivan.

1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voi - ces
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we;
Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,
Chorus.
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.
Onward, Christian sol - diers,
March-ing as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

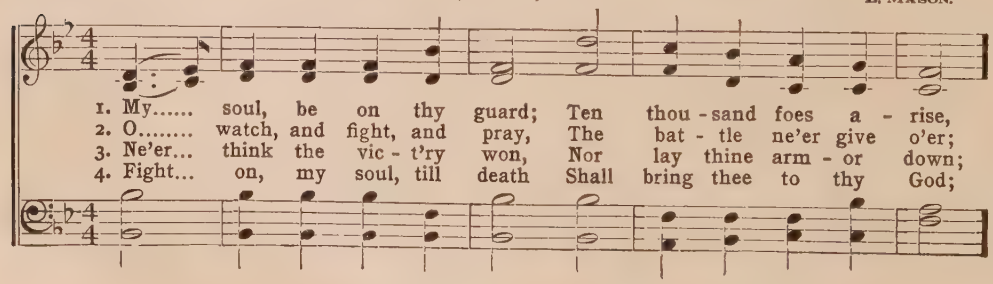
147 RESCUE THE PERISHING.

FANNY J. CROSBY. USED BY PER. W. H. DOANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. WILLIAM H. DOANE.

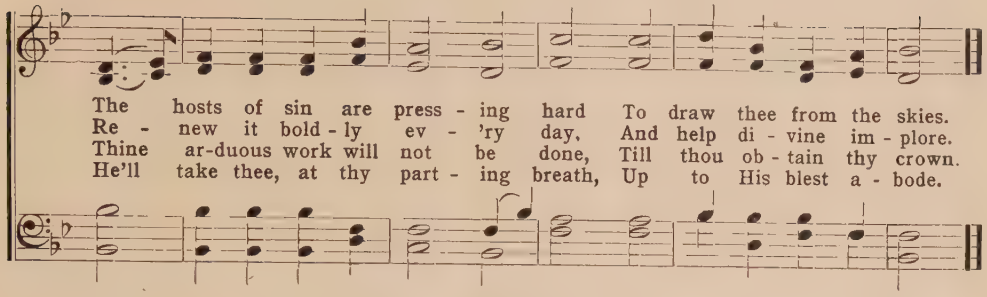

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive. Plead with them earn-est - ly, Plead with them gent - ly:
grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them:
CHORUS.
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sa - viour has died.
Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

148 MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

GEORGE HEATH. (LABAN) L. MASON.


1. My..... soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise,
2. O..... watch, and fight, and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er... think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine arm - or down;
4. Fight... on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

My Soul, be on Thy Guard.


The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thine ar-duous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode.

He that Believeth. 149

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MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

1. He that be - liev - eth on the Son of God, Joy all un-meas ured he shall know;
2. He that is hun-gry—let him now be fed, Nev - er to hun - ger an - y more;
3. He that be - liev - eth, oh, then, doubt no more, Ban - ish to-day all sin and strife!
Par - don and peace and ev - er - last - ing life Free - ly will God be - stow.
He that is thirst - y, let him drink and live, Now let his thirst be o'er.
He that be - liev - eth on the Son of God Hath ev - er - last - ing life.
CHORUS.
Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly I say un - to you, Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly
I say un - to you, He that be-liev-eth on the Son hath ev - er - last - ing life.

150 A Mighty Fortress is our God.

MARTIN LUTHER. (EIN' FESTE BURG.) LUTHER. ARR. H. P. MAIN.

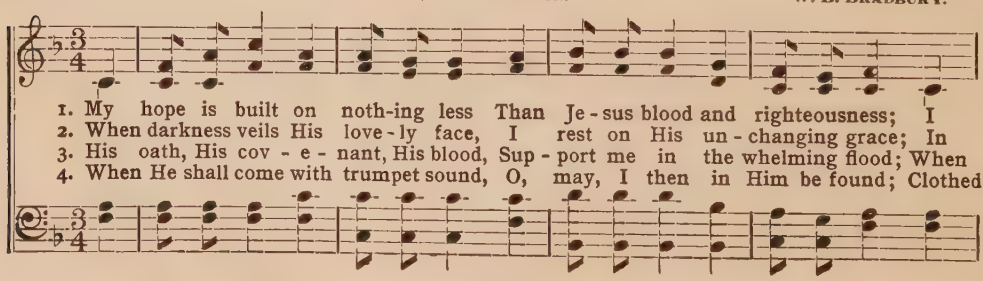
1. A might - y Fort - ress is our God, A Bul-wark nev - er fall - ing;
Our Help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing;
For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth His
great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled
Should threaten to undo us:
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim—
We tremble not for him:
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

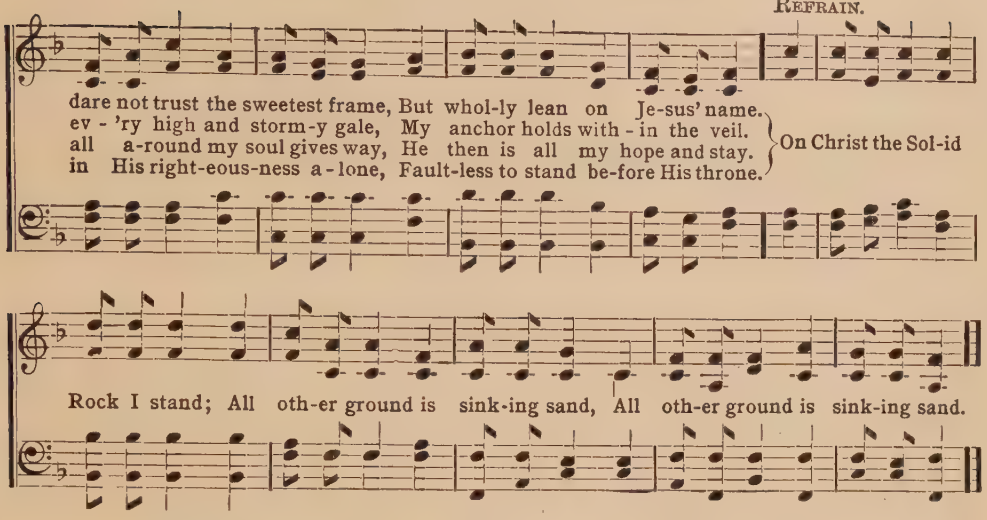
4 That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

151 My Hope is Built on Nothing Less.

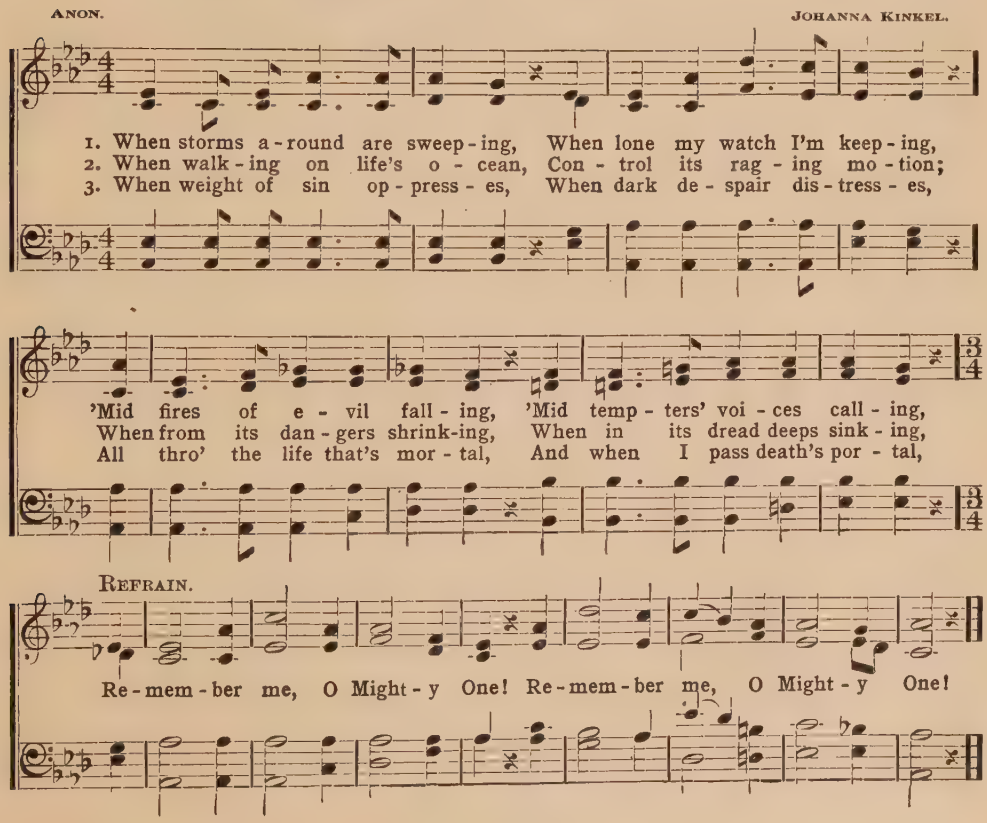
EDWARD MOTE. (SOLID ROCK.) W. B. BRADBURY.


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus blood and righteousness; I
2. When darkness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un - changing grace; In
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the whelming flood; When
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O, may, I then in Him be found; Clothed

My Hope is Built on Nothing Less.


Refrain.
dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My anchor holds with - in the veil.
all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
in His right-eous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore His throne.
On Christ the Sol-id
Rock I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

Remember Me, O Mighty One! 152


Anon.
Johanna Kinkel.
1. When storms a - round are sweep - ing, When lone my watch I'm keep - ing,
2. When walk - ing on life's o - cean, Con - trol its rag - ing mo - tion;
3. When weight of sin op - press - es, When dark de - spair dis - tress - es,
'Mid fires of e - vil fall - ing, 'Mid temp - ters' voi - ces call - ing,
When from its dan - gers shrink-ing, When in its dread deeps sink - ing,
All thro' the life that's mor - tal, And when I pass death's por - tal,
Refrain.
Re - mem - ber me, O Might - y One! Re - mem - ber me, O Might - y One!

153 STAND UP FOR JESUS.

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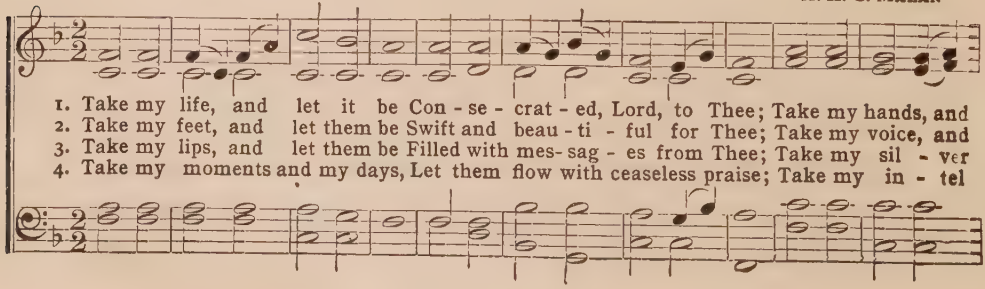
R. TORREY. ASA HULL.

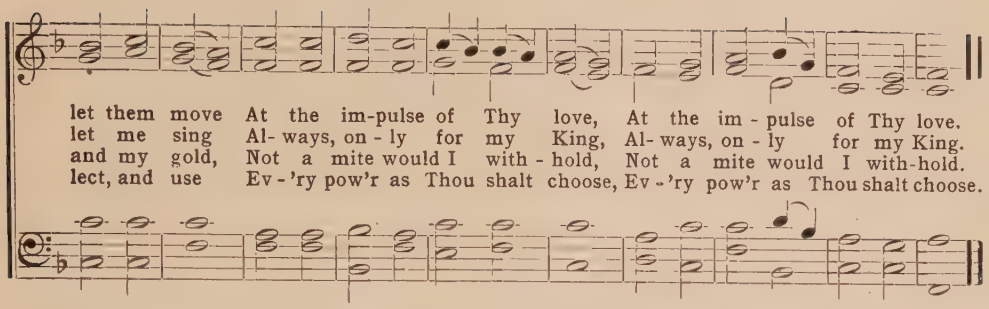
1. Stand up for Je - sus, Chris-tian, stand! Firm as a rock on o-cean's strand!
2. Stand up for Je - sus, Chris-tian, stand! Sound forth His name o'er sea and land!
3. Stand up for Je - sus, Chris-tian, stand! Lift high the cross with stead-fast hand,
4. Stand up for Je - sus, Chris-tian, stand! Soon with the blest im - mor - tal band
Beat back the waves of sin that roll Like rag - ing floods a - round thy soul!
Spread ye His glo - rious word a - broad, Till all the world shall own Him Lord.
Till hea-then lands, with won-d'ring eye, Its ris - ing glo - ry shall des - cry.
We'll dwell for aye, life's jour - ney o'er, In realms of light, on heav'n's bright shore.
CHORUS.
Stand up for Je - sus, no bly stand, Firm as a rock on o - cean's strand!
Stand up, His right-eous cause de - fend; Stand up for Je - sus, your best Friend.

154 CONSECRATION.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL (HENDON.) A. H. C. MALAN


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee; Take my sil - ver
4. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow with ceaseless praise; Take my in - tel

CONSECRATION.


let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
let me sing Al- ways, on - ly for my King, Al- ways, on - ly for my King.
and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE. 133

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS. BY PER.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der- ful words of Life; Let me
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won-der- ful words of Life; Sin - ner,
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der- ful words of Life; Of - fer
more of their beau-ty see, Won-der- ful words of Life; Words of life and beau - ty,
list to the lov - ing call, Won-der- ful words of Life; All so free-ly giv - en,
par - don and peace to all, Won-der- ful words of Life; Je - sus, on - ly Sa - viour,
CHORUS.
Teach me faith and du - ty.
Woo - ing us to heav - en.
Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.
Beau - ti - ful words, won-der - ful words, Won-der - ful
words of Life, Beau - ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Wonderful words of Life.

156

WALK IN THE LIGHT.

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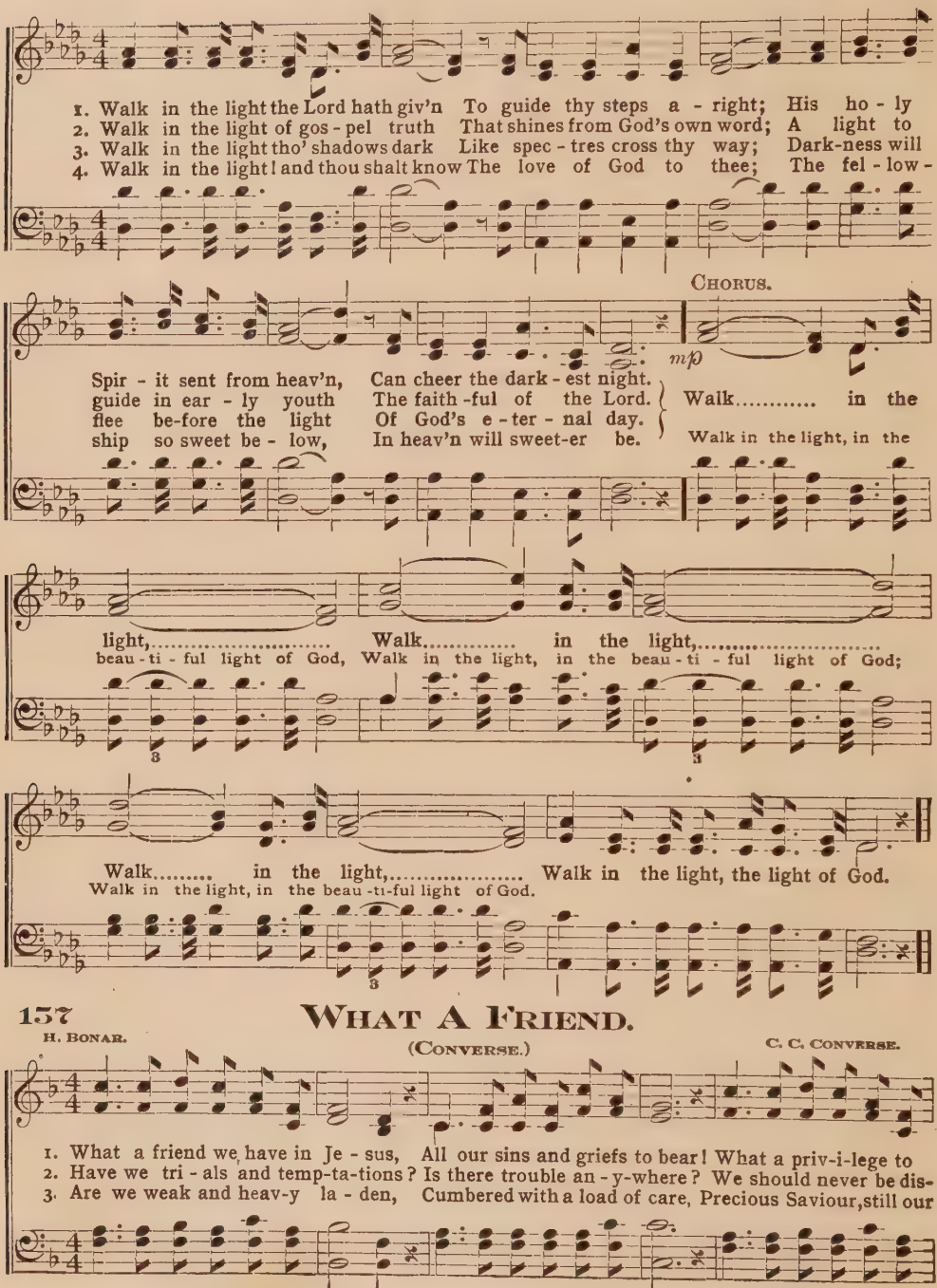
ASA HULL. GEORGE C. HUGG.


1. Walk in the light the Lord hath giv'n To guide thy steps a - right; His ho - ly
2. Walk in the light of gos - pel truth That shines from God's own word; A light to
3. Walk in the light tho' shadows dark Like spec - tres cross thy way; Dark-ness will
4. Walk in the light! and thou shalt know The love of God to thee; The fel - low -
CHORUS.
mp
Spir - it sent from heav'n, Can cheer the dark - est night.
guide in ear - ly youth The faith - ful of the Lord.
flee be-fore the light Of God's e - ter - nal day.
ship so sweet be - low, In heav'n will sweet-er be.
Walk..... in the
Walk in the light, in the
light,..... Walk..... in the light,.....
beau - ti - ful light of God, Walk in the light, in the beau - ti - ful light of God;
Walk..... in the light,..... Walk in the light, the light of God.
Walk in the light, in the beau - ti - ful light of God.

157

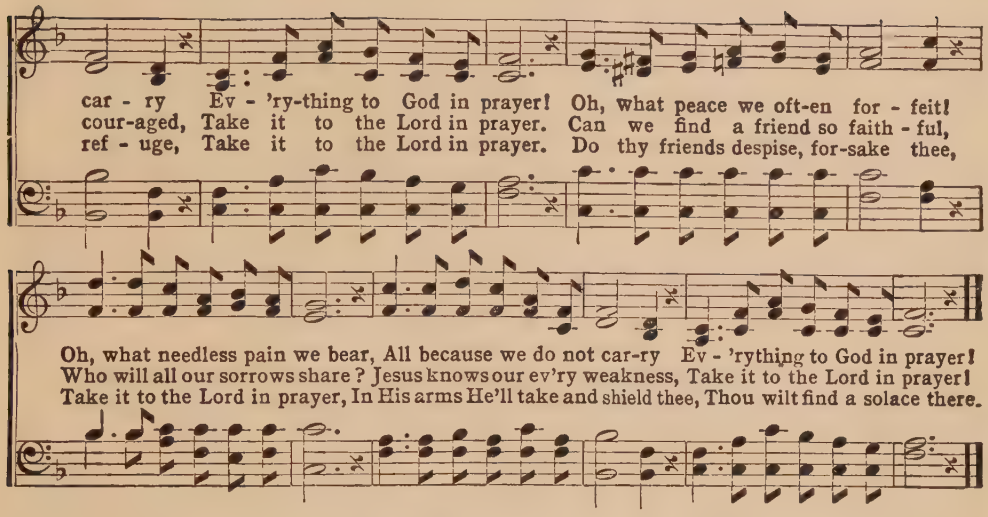
WHAT A FRIEND.

(CONVERSE.)

H. BONAR. C. C. CONVERSE.

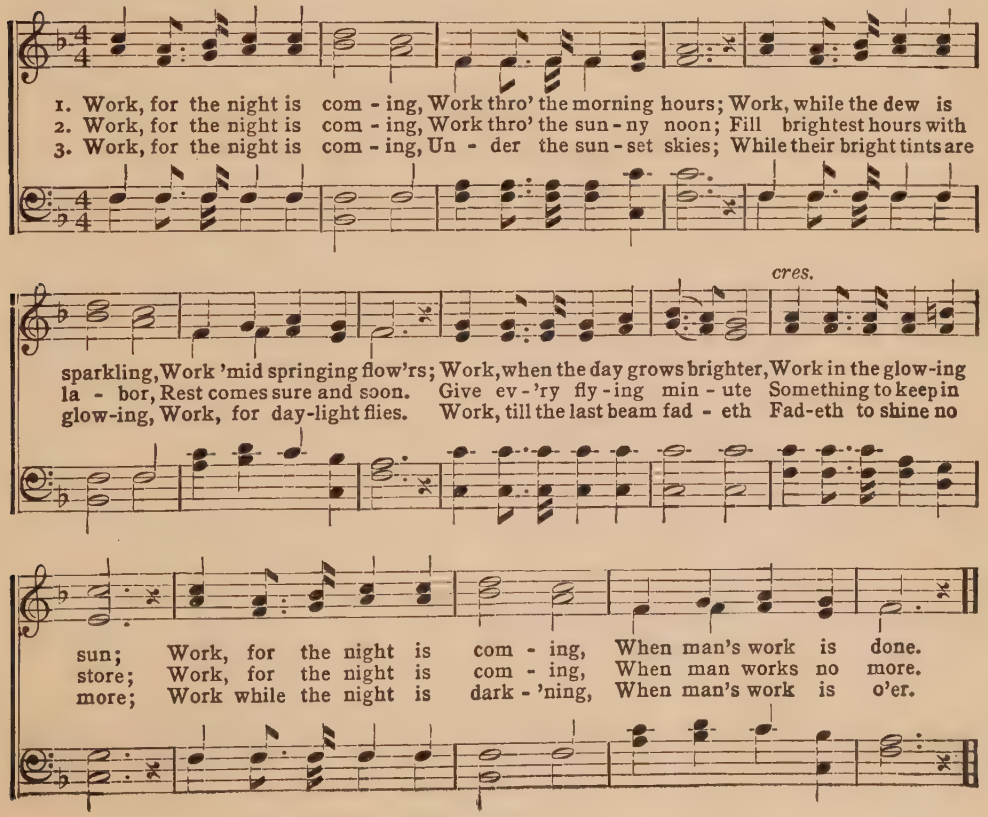
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta-tions? Is there trouble an - y-where? We should never be dis-
3. Are we weak and heav-y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care, Precious Saviour, still our

What a Friend.


car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we oft-en for - feit!
cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faith - ful,
ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee,
Oh, what needless pain we bear, All because we do not car-ry Ev - 'rything to God in prayer!
Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Take it to the Lord in prayer, In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

Work, for the Night is Coming. 158

Anna L. Coghill. (Work Day. 7s, 6s, D.) Lowell Mason.


1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright tints are
cres.
sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work, when the day grows brighter, Work in the glow-ing
la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in
glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies. Work, till the last beam fad - eth Fad-eth to shine no
sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
store; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
more; Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

159 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies.

KATHARINE LEE BATES. S. A. WARD.

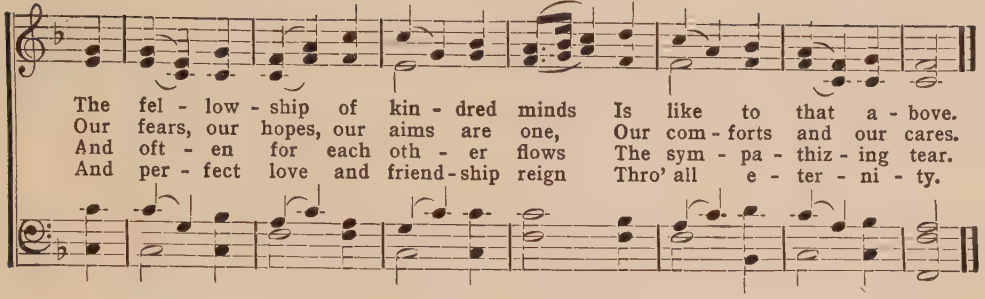
1. O beau - ti - ful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain, For pur - ple mountain
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil grim feet Whose stern, impassion'd stress A thor-ough-fare for
3. O beau - ti - ful for he-roes prov'd In lib - er - a - ting strife, Who more than self their
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years Thine al - a - bas-ter
ma - jes-ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
free-dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
coun-try lov'd, And mer - cy more than life! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May
cit - ies gleam Undimm'd by hu - man tears! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
shed His grace on thee And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin-ing sea!
mend thine ev-'ry flaw, Con - firm thy soul in self-con-trol Thy lib - er - ty in law!
God thy gold re - fine, Till all suc-cess be- no-ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di-vine!
shed His grace on thee And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin-ing sea!

160 Blest be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT. HANS G. NAEGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free,

Blest be the Tie.


The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
And per - fect love and friend - ship reign Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

Yield Not to Temptation. 161

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H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER.

1 Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help us,
2. Shun e - vil com - pan-ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev-'rence,
3. To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer,
Some oth - er to win; Fight man-ful - ly on - ward, Dark pas-sions sub - due,
Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est, Kind heart-ed and true,
Though oft - en cast down; He who is the Sa - viour, Our strength will re - new,
CHORUS.
Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through. Ask the Sa-viour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen and keep you, He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

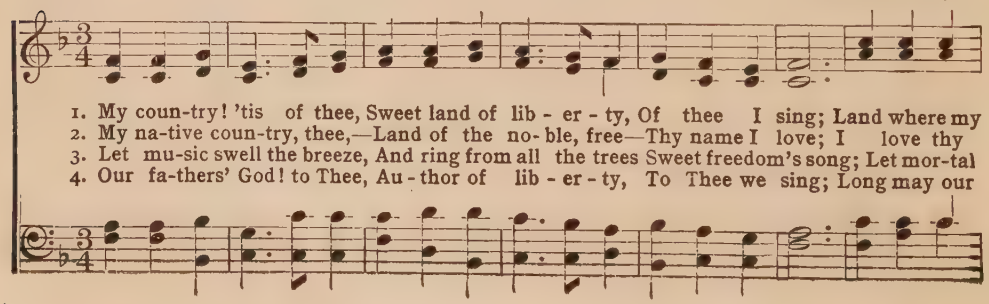
162 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

DR. HEBER. J. B. DYKES.

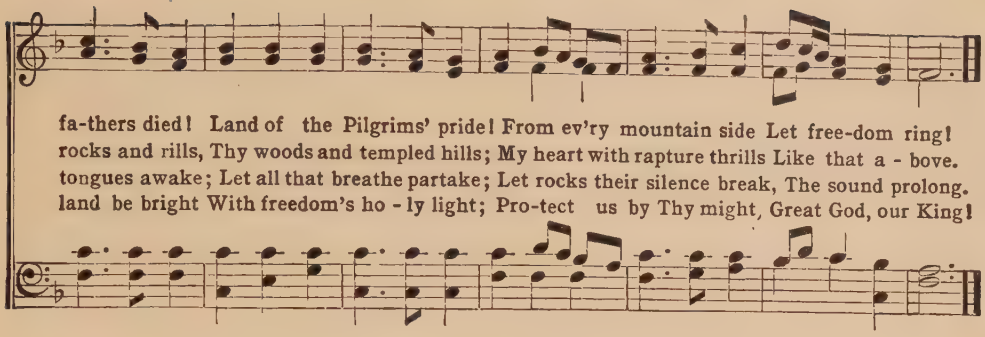
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
morn - ing our songs shall rise to Thee, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thy art ho - ly!
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art and ev - er more shalt be.
there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.

163 MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.

SAMUEL F. SMITH. AD. BY HENRY CAREY.

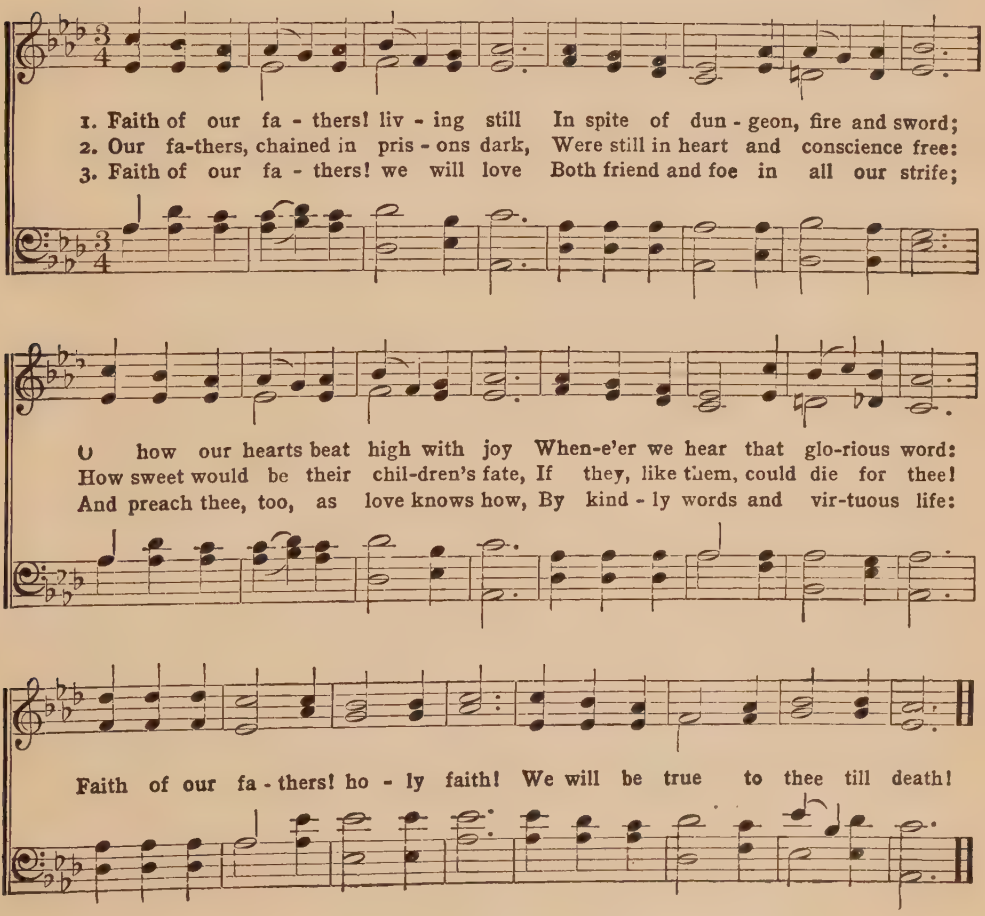

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee,—Land of the no-ble, free—Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fa-thers' God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

My Country! 'Tis of Thee.


fa-thers died! Land of the Pilgrims' pride! From ev'ry mountain side Let free-dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

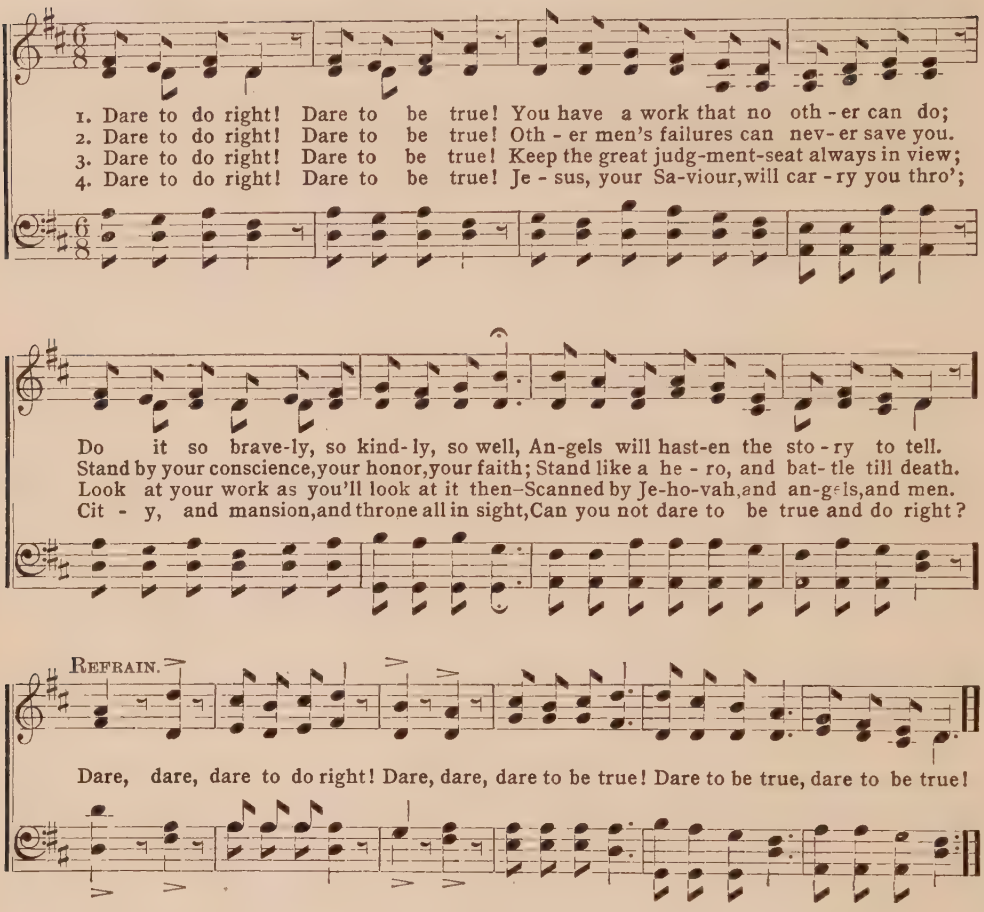
Faith of Our Fathers. 164

Frederick W. Faber. St. Catherine. Adapted by J. G. Walton.


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire and sword;
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word:
How sweet would be their chil-dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir-tuous life:
Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

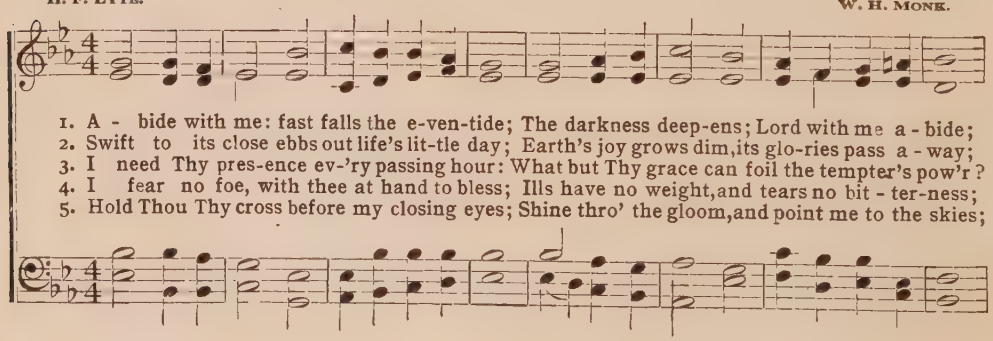
165 DARE TO DO RIGHT.

GEORGE L. TAYLOR. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

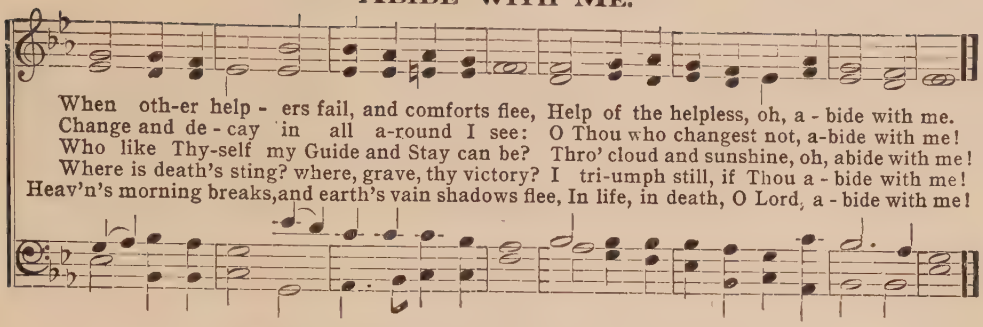

1. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! You have a work that no oth - er can do;
2. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! Oth - er men's failures can nev - er save you.
3. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! Keep the great judg-ment-seat always in view;
4. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! Je - sus, your Sa-viour, will car - ry you thro';
Do it so brave-ly, so kind-ly, so well, An-gels will hast-en the sto - ry to tell.
Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith; Stand like a he - ro, and bat- tle till death.
Look at your work as you'll look at it then–Scanned by Je-ho-vah, and an-gels, and men.
Cit - y, and mansion, and throne all in sight, Can you not dare to be true and do right?
REFRAIN.
Dare, dare, dare to do right! Dare, dare, dare to be true! Dare to be true, dare to be true!

166 ABIDE WITH ME.

H. F. LYTE. W. H. MONK.


1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e-ven-tide; The darkness deep-ens; Lord with me a - bide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joy grows dim, its glo-ries pass a - way;
3. I need Thy pres-ence ev-'ry passing hour: What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter-ness;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;

Abide with Me.


When oth-er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me.
Change and de - cay in all a-round I see: O Thou who changest not, a-bide with me!
Who like Thy-self my Guide and Stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I tri-umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee, In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

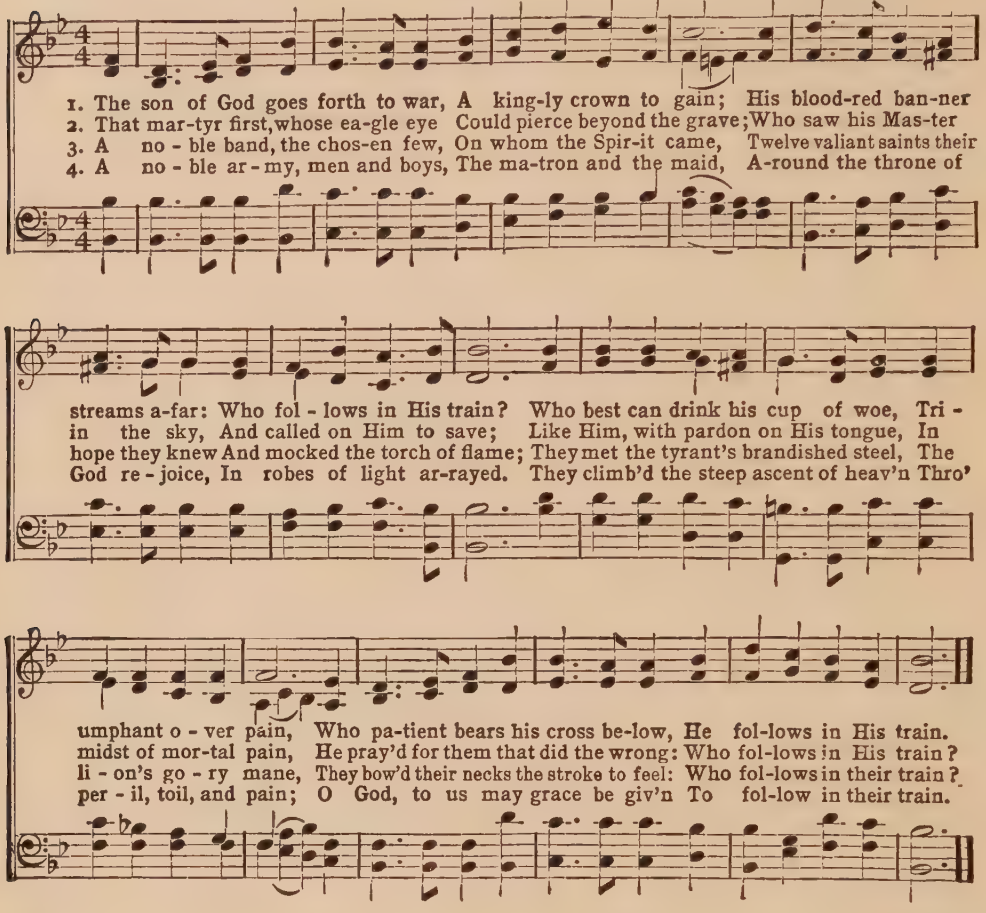
Sound the Battle-Cry. 167

W. F. Sherwin. (For Temperance, use chorus in Italics.) W. F. Sherwin.

1. Sound the bat - tle cry! see, the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high for the Lord;
2. Strong to meet the foe, marching on we go, While our cause we know must prevail;
3. Oh! Thou God of all, hear us when we call; Help us one and all by Thy grace;
Gird your ar - mor on; stand firm, ev-'ry one; Rest your cause up-on His ho - ly word.
Shield and banner bright gleaming in the light; Bat-tling for the right we ne'er can fail.
When the bat-tle's done, and the vic - t'ry won, May we wear the crown before Thy face.
ff Chorus.
Rouse, then, soldiers, ral-ly 'round the banner; Read-y, stead-y, pass the word a-long;
Rouse, then, freemen, come from hill and val - ley; Fa-thers, broth-ers, earn - est, brave and strong;
On-ward, for-ward, shout a-loud Ho-san-na! Christ is Cap-tain of the might-y throng.
On-ward, for-ward, all u - nit - ed, ral - ly, "Death to Al - co - hol," your bat - tle - song.

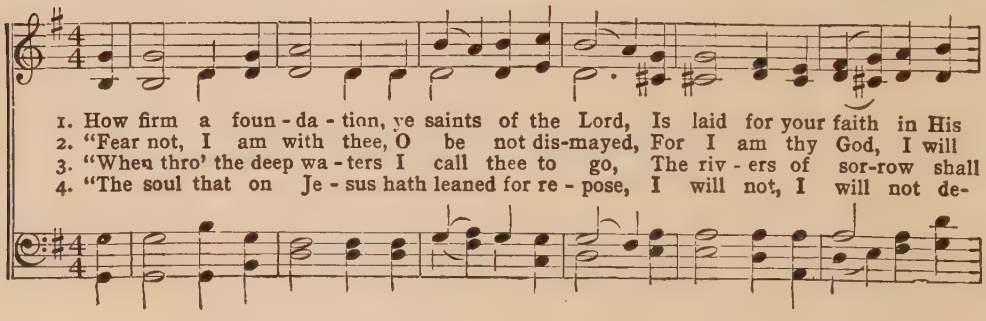
168 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

R. Heber. (Cutler. C. M. D.) H. S. Cutler.

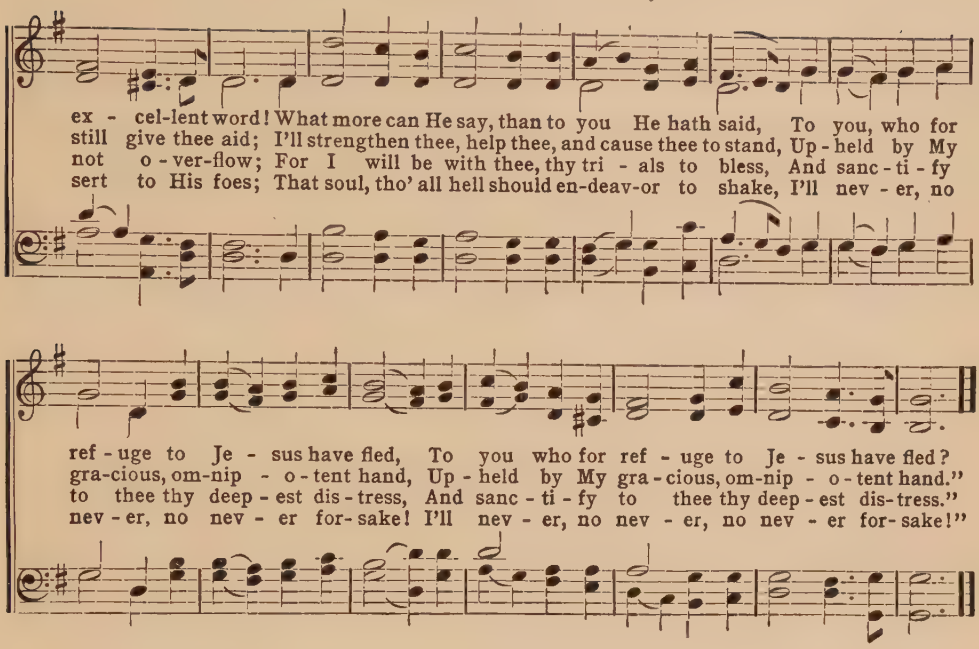

1. The son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain; His blood-red ban-ner
2. That mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave; Who saw his Mas-ter
3. A no - ble band, the chos-en few, On whom the Spir-it came, Twelve valiant saints their
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid, A-round the throne of
streams a-far: Who fol - lows in His train? Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri -
in the sky, And called on Him to save; Like Him, with pardon on His tongue, In
hope they knew And mocked the torch of flame; They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The
God re - joice, In robes of light ar-rayed. They climb'd the steep ascent of heav'n Thro'
umphant o - ver pain, Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.
midst of mor-tal pain, He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in His train?
li - on's go - ry mane, They bow'd their necks the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
per - il, toil, and pain; O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train.

169 The Firm Foundation.

George Keith. Portuguese Hymn. Unknown.

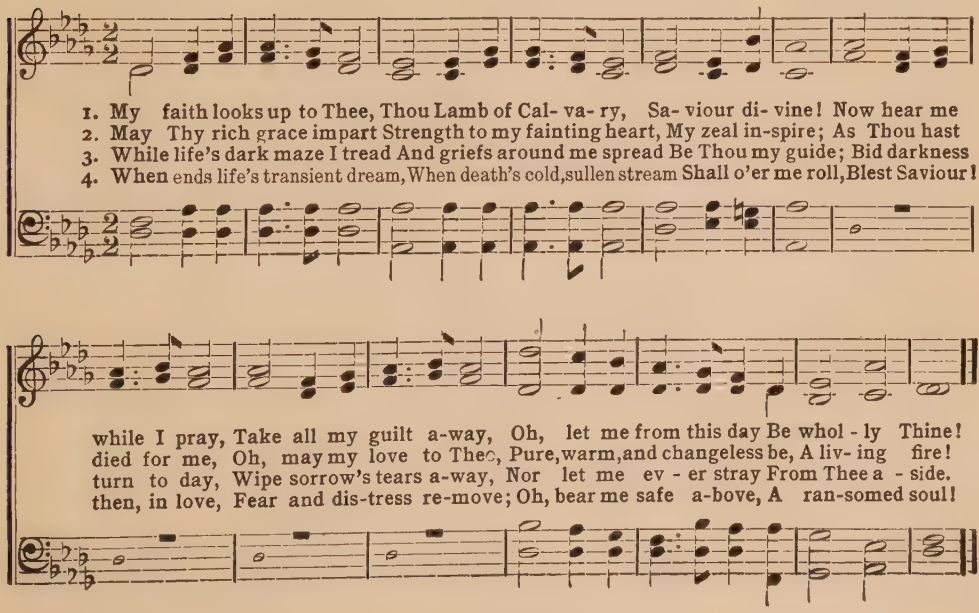

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor-row shall
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I will not de-

The Firm Foundation.


ex - cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said, To you, who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by My
not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy tri - als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy
sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no
ref-uge to Je - sus have fled, To you who for ref-uge to Je - sus have fled?
gra-cious, om-nip - o-tent hand, Up-held by My gra-cious, om-nip - o-tent hand."
to thee thy deep-est dis-tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress."
nev-er, no nev - er for-sake! I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!"

My Faith Looks up to Thee. 170

RAY PALMER. (OLIVET.) LOWELL MASON.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sa-viour di-vine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread And griefs around me spread Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour!
while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.
then, in love, Fear and dis-tress re-move; Oh, bear me safe a-bove, A ran-somed soul!

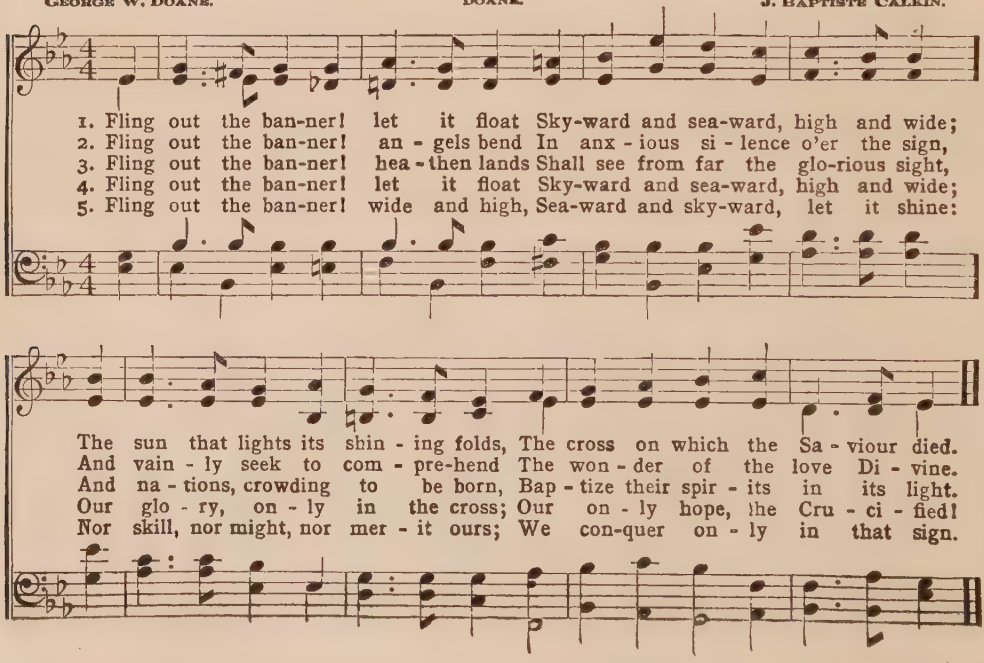
171 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

SARAH F. ADAMS. BETHANY. DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it be a cross
2. Though like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send-est me,
4. Then with my wak-ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,
D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee!
FINE.
D.S.
That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be— Near - er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee!
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
Near - er to Thee!

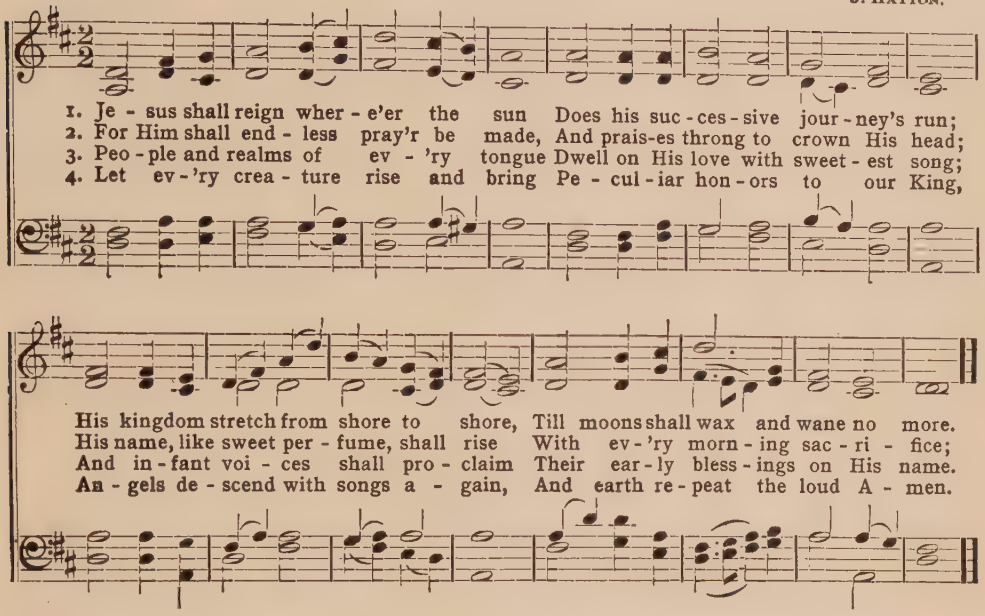
172 FLING OUT THE BANNER!

GEORGE W. DOANE. DOANE. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.


1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! an - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban-ner! hea - then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
4. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
5. Fling out the ban-ner! wide and high, Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine:
The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sa - viour died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won - der of the love Di - vine.
And na - tions, crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied!
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours; We con-quer on - ly in that sign.

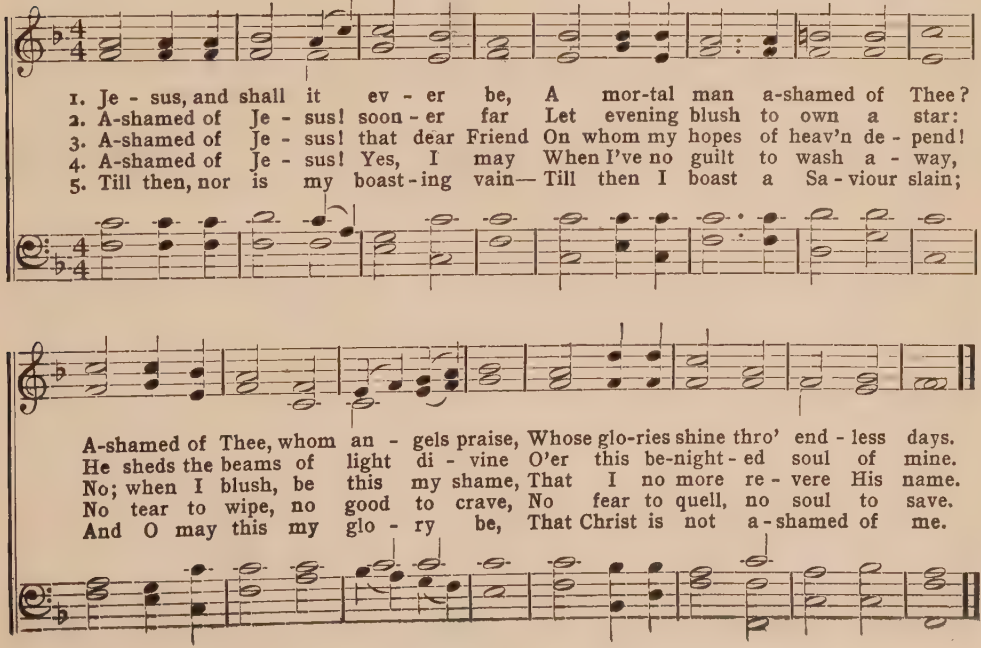
JESUS SHALL REIGN WHERE'ER THE SUN. 173

ISAAC WATTS. (DUKE STREET.) J. HATTON.


1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - ney's run;
2. For Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais-es throng to crown His head;
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet - est song;
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cul - iar hon - ors to our King,
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men.

ASHAMED OF JESUS. 174

JOSEPH GRIGG. (FEDERAL STREET.) H. K. OLIVER.


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. A-shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let evening blush to own a star:
3. A-shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend!
4. A-shamed of Je - sus! Yes, I may When I've no guilt to wash a - way,
5. Till then, nor is my boast - ing vain— Till then I boast a Sa - viour slain;
A-shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glo-ries shine thro' end - less days.
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be-night - ed soul of mine.
No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.
And O may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me.

175 OPENING SENTENCE.

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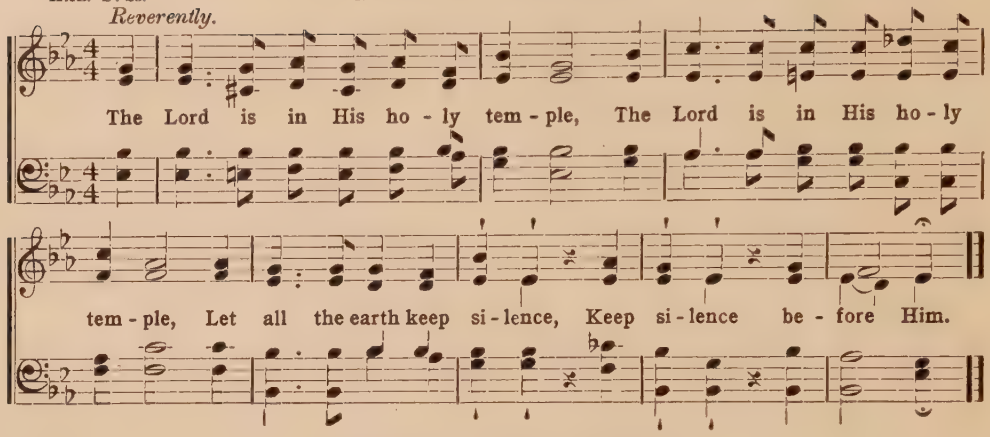
HAB. 2 : 20. I. H. MEREDITH.

Reverently.



176 A BIBLE PRAYER.

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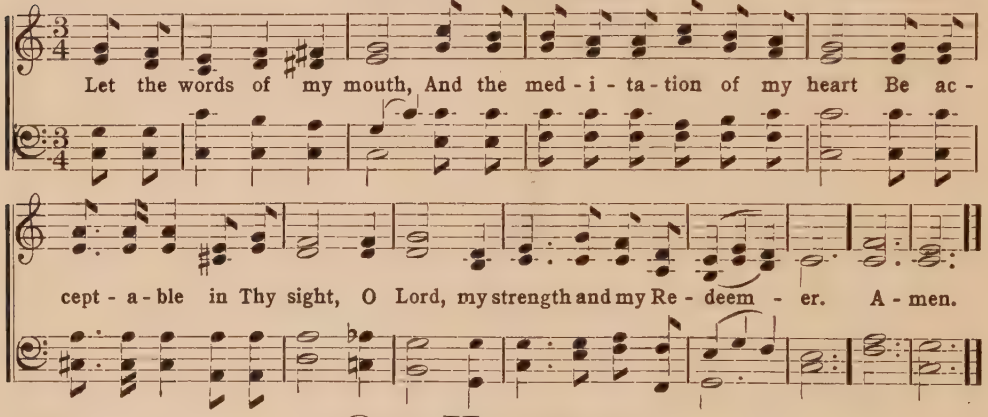
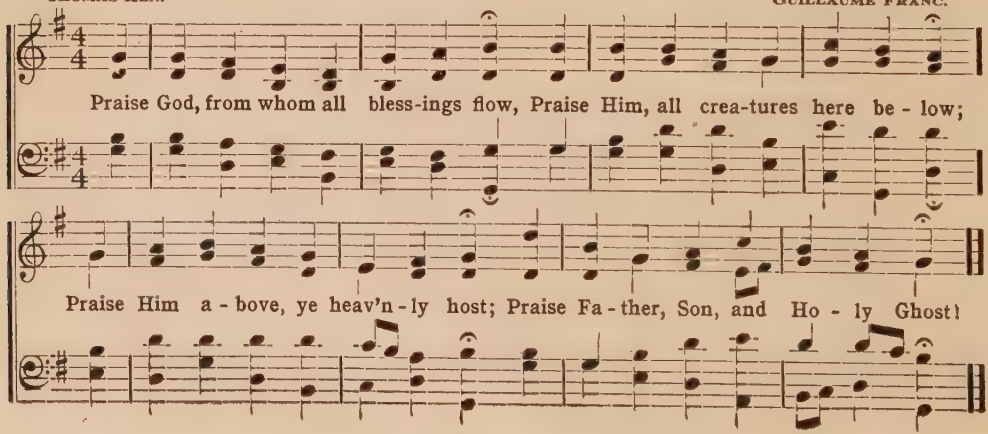
PSALM 19 : 14. I. H. MEREDITH.



177 OLD HUNDRED.

THOMAS KEN. GUILLAUME FRANC.


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow, Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!

RESPONSIVE READINGS

FIRST SELECTION Psalm 1

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

SECOND SELECTION Psalm 15

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

THIRD SELECTION Psalm 19

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

FOURTH SELECTION Psalm 24

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

FIFTH SELECTION Psalm 33 12–22

BLESSED is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven: he beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him; because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

SIXTH SELECTION Psalm 46

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most high.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SEVENTH SELECTION Psalm 51 10–17

CREATE in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit:

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it; thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

EIGHTH SELECTION Psalm 62

TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this, that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

NINTH SELECTION Psalm 65

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of the waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river

of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly; thou settlest the furrows thereof; thou makest it soft with showers; thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness; and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

TENTH SELECTION Psalm 67

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shall judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

ELEVENTH SELECTION Psalm 90

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands, establish thou it.

TWELFTH SELECTION Psalm 91

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust; his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day.

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

THIRTEENTH SELECTION Psalm 103

BLESS the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases:

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.

FOURTEENTH SELECTION Psalm 121

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

FIFTEENTH SELECTION Psalm 136

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.
O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.
O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.
To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.
To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.
To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.
To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever:
The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever.
The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.
O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever

SIXTEENTH SELECTION Psalm 148

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.
Praise ye him, all his angels; praise ye him, all his hosts.
Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise ye him, all ye stars of light.
Praise ye him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.
Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.
He hath also established them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.
Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:
Fire, and hail; snow, and vapours; stormy wind fulfilling his word:
Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars;
Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl;
Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:
Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children;
Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

SEVENTEENTH SELECTION Proverbs 15 16–32

BETTER is little with the fear of the Lord, than great treasure, and trouble therewith.
Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith.
A wrathful man stirreth up strife: but he that is slow to anger appeaseth strife.
The way of the slothful man is as an hedge of thorns: but the way of the righteous is made plain.
A wise son maketh a glad father: but a foolish man despiseth his mother.
Folly is joy to him that is destitute of wisdom: but a man of understanding walketh uprightly.
Without counsel purposes are disappointed: but in the multitude of counsellors they are established.

A man hath joy by the answer of his mouth; and a word spoken in due season, how good is it!

The way of life is above to the wise, that he may depart from hell beneath.

The Lord will destroy the house of the proud: but he will establish the border of the widow.

The thoughts of the wicked are an abomination to the Lord: but the words of the pure are pleasant words.

He that is greedy of gain troubleth his own house: but he that hateth gifts shall live.

The heart of the righteous studieth to answer: but the mouth of the wicked poureth out evil things.

The Lord is far from the wicked: but he heareth the prayer of the righteous.

The light of the eyes rejoiceth the heart; and a good report maketh the bones fat.

The ear that heareth the reproof of life abideth among the wise.

He that refuseth instruction despiseth his own soul: but he that heareth reproof getteth understanding.

The fear of the Lord is the instruction of wisdom; and before honour is humility.

EIGHTEENTH SELECTION Proverbs 16 16–32

HOW much better is it to get wisdom than gold? yea, to get understanding is rather to be chosen than silver.

The highway of the upright is to depart from evil: he that keepeth his way preserveth his soul.

Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall.

Better it is to be of an humble spirit with the lowly, than to divide the spoil with the proud.

He that handleth a matter wisely shall find good; and whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he.

The wise in heart shall be called prudent; and the sweetness of the lips increaseth learning.

Understanding is a well-spring of life unto him that hath it: but the instruction of fools is folly.

The heart of the wise teacheth his mouth, and addeth learning to his lips.

Pleasant words are as an honeycomb, sweet to the soul, and health to the bones.

There is a way that seemeth right unto a man; but the end thereof are the ways of death.

He that laboureth, laboureth for himself; for his mouth craveth it of him.

An ungodly man diggeth up evil; and in his lips there is as a burning fire.

A froward man soweth strife; and a whisperer separateth chief friends.

A violent man enticeth his neighbour and leadeth him into the way that is not good.

He shutteth his eyes to devise froward things; moving his lips he bringeth evil to pass.

The hoary head is a crown of glory, if it be found in the way of righteousness.

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.

NINETEENTH SELECTION Proverbs 22 1–12

A GOOD name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour rather than silver and gold.

The rich and poor meet together: the Lord is the maker of them all.

A prudent man foreseeth the evil, and hideth himself: but the simple pass on, and are punished.

By humility, and the fear of the Lord, are riches, honour, and life.

Thorns and snares are in the way of the froward: he that doth keep his soul

shall be far from them.

Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it.

The rich ruleth over the poor, and the borrower is servant to the lender.

He that soweth iniquity shall reap vanity; and the rod of his anger shall fail.

He that hath a bountiful eye shall be blessed; for he giveth of his bread to the poor.

Cast out the scorner, and contention shall go out; yea, strife and reproach shall cease.

He that loveth pureness of heart, for the grace of his lips the king shall be his friend.

The eyes of the Lord preserve knowledge; and he overthroweth the words of the transgressor.

TWENTIETH SELECTION I Corinthians 13

IF I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

TWENTY-FIRST SELECTION Galatians 6 1–9

BRETHREN, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

For every man shall bear his own burden.

Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

And let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

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